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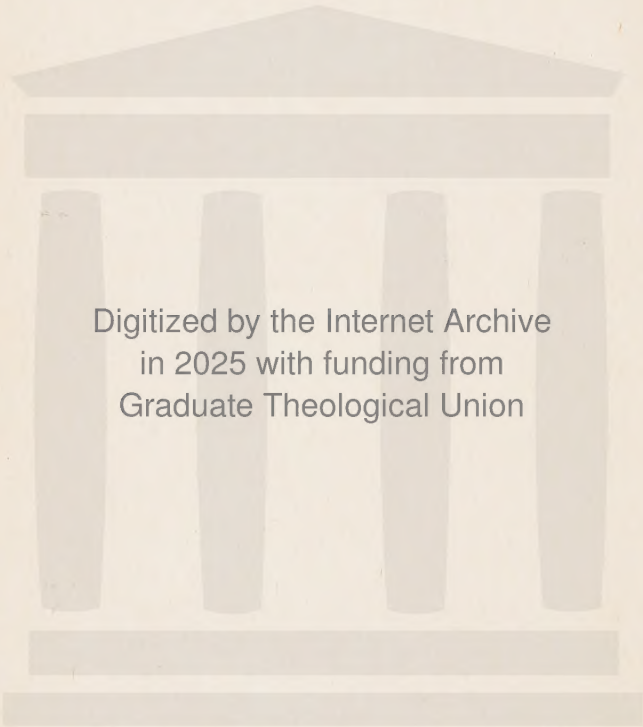
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World Renowned Hymns

A COLLECTION OF

HYMNS THAT HAVE STIRRED MANY NATIONS
AND OF NEW HYMNS THAT PROMISE
TO BECOME FAMOUS

FOR

EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS, PRAYER MEETINGS,
SUNDAY SCHOOLS, YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES,
AND THE REGULAR SERVICES OF THE CHURCH

EDITED BY

R. A. TORREY

Cloth Boards, 30c per copy, post-paid; $25.00 per hundred, express not paid.
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Montrose Christian Literature Society,
MONTROSE, PA.

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Preface

I HAVE compiled and edited this book because I have found no book that just satisfied me. I have felt that there was a need of a book that combined the classic hymns of the church with the masterpieces of modern hymnology which appeared in connection with Mr. Moody's campaign, and also with the best recent Gospel hymns.

I am greatly indebted, in editing this book, to many persons for counsel and other help. It has been a constant source of delight to find how ready hymn-writers were to give me any help in their power. It would be impossible to name all who have thus helped, but I feel that special mention should be made of Mr. H. H. McGranahan, Mrs. May Whittle Moody, George C. Stebbins, The Bible Institute Colportage Association, Mr. John R. Clements, and the United Presbyterian Board of Publication.

The psalms in the book are for the most part from the new renderings just completed by the United Presbyterian Board of Publication, and are their copyright property.

Special mention should be made of Mr. E. O. Excell. He could hardly have spent more time on the book, in giving me counsel and helping me in many other ways, if he had been the editor or publisher of the book.

I am putting forth the book with the hope that it may be greatly used of God, to the salvation of many of the lost, and to the up-building of the saints in many lands.

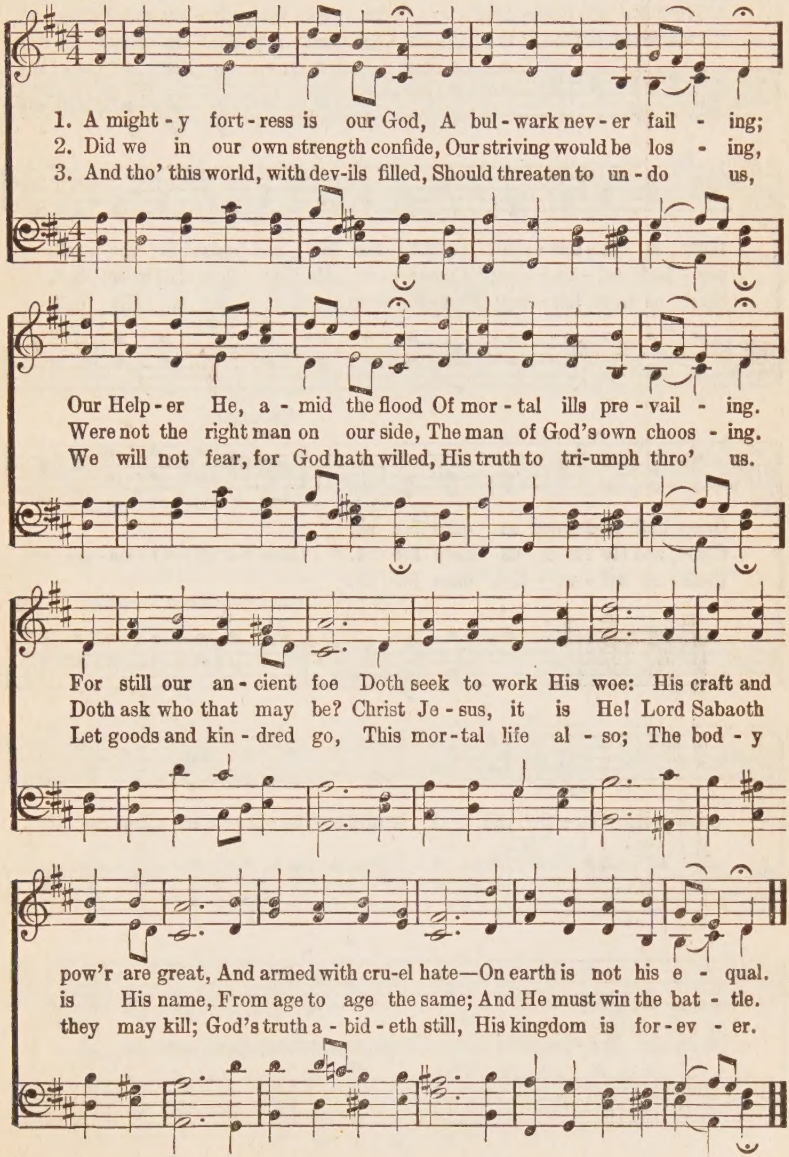
May I ask my friends to pray earnestly that it may be so used?

R. A. TORREY.

World=Renowned Hymns.

No. 1. A Mighty Fortress.

F. H. Hedge, tr. Martin Luther.



No. 2.

Once for All.

P. P. B.

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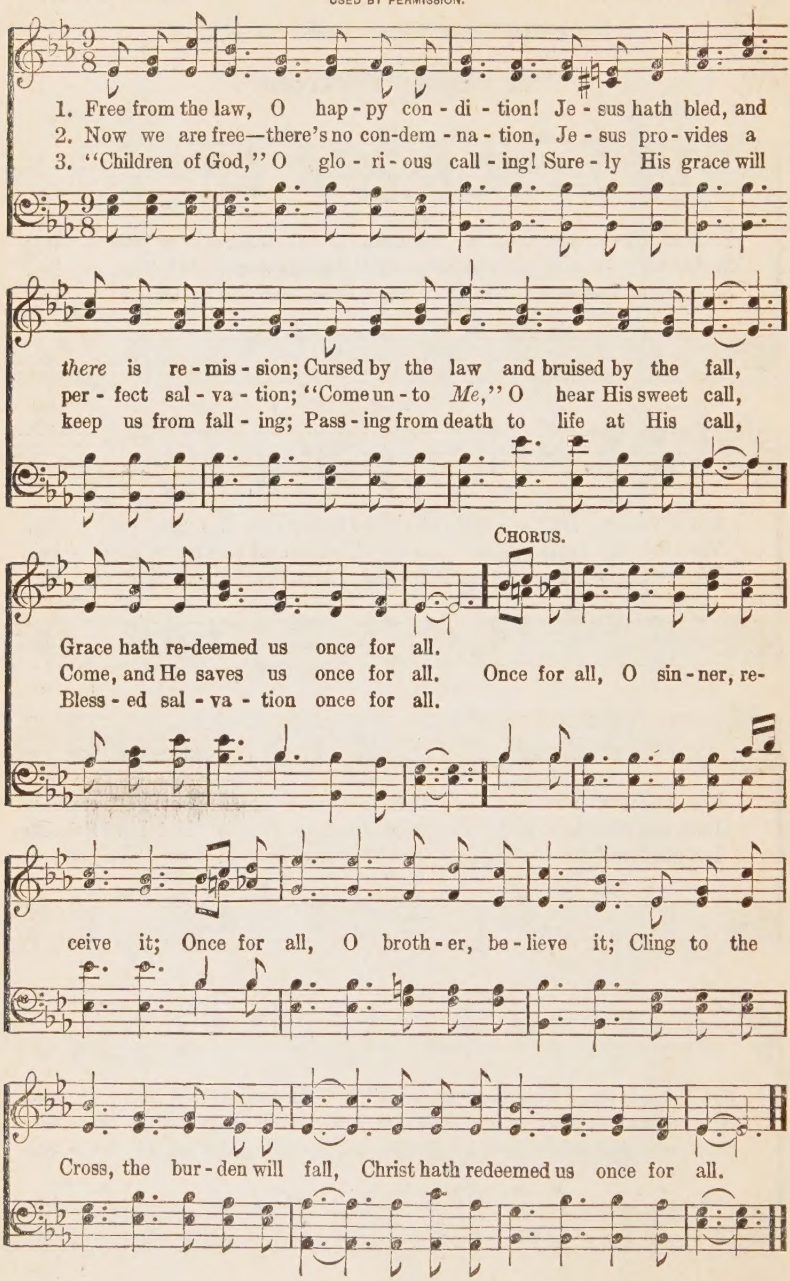
P. P. Bliss.



No. 3. I Want to Live Closer to Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I want to live clos - er to Je - sus,—My vis - ion so oft - en is dim; To look on His face and be filled with His grace,
2. I want to live clos - er to Je - sus, For oft - en I fol - low a - far; His voice I would hear sounding close to my ear
3. I want to live clos - er to Je - sus, Still clos - er and clos - er each day; Till clasp - ing His hand I shall en - ter the land

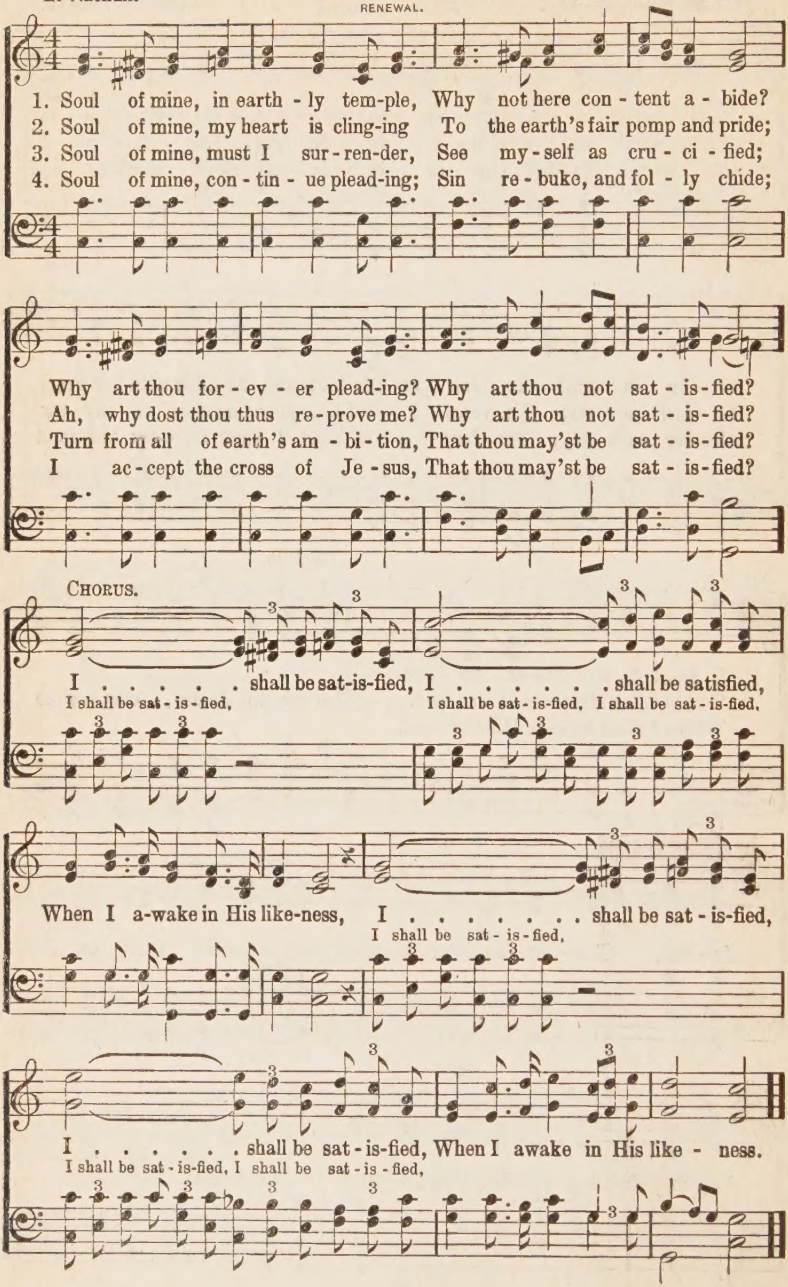
CHORUS.

I want to live clos-er to Him.
To tell what His prom-is - es are. Clos - er to Je-sus, clos - er to
Where I shall be near Him for aye.

Je - sus, Clos - er to Him I would be: To look on His face and be filled with His grace, I want to live clos-er to Him.

No. 4. I Shall be Satisfied.

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. RENEWAL. James McGranahan.



No. 5. He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait - ed
3. I stand on the moun-tain of bless - ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in

with rap - ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long He en - treat - ed in vain,
a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
His won - der - ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to

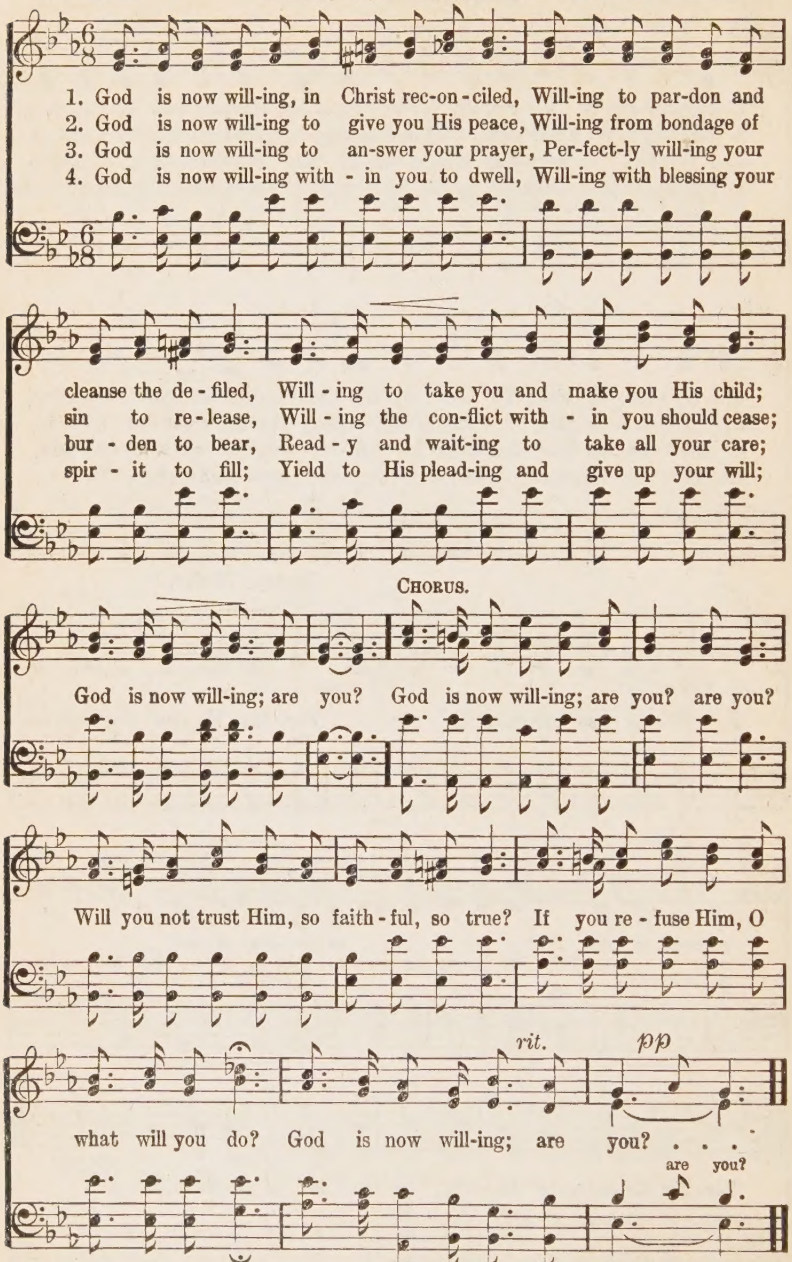
pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me;
me, . . . For He is so pre-cious to me; . . . 'T is heaven be-

rit. - - -

low My Re-deem - er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

No. 6. God is Now Willing; Are You?

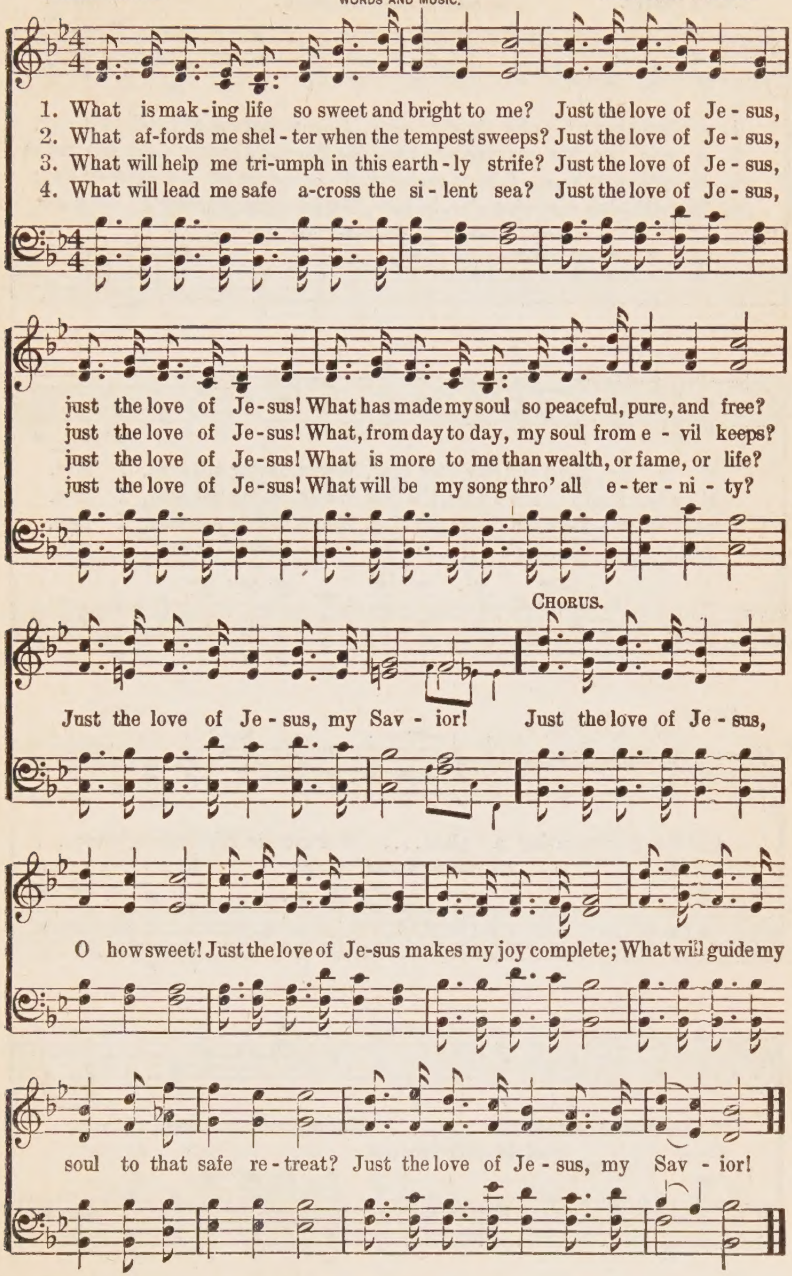
El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.



No. 7. Just the Love of Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. Wm. Edie Marks.

WORDS AND MUSIC.



No. 8. Whom Having Not Seen I Love.

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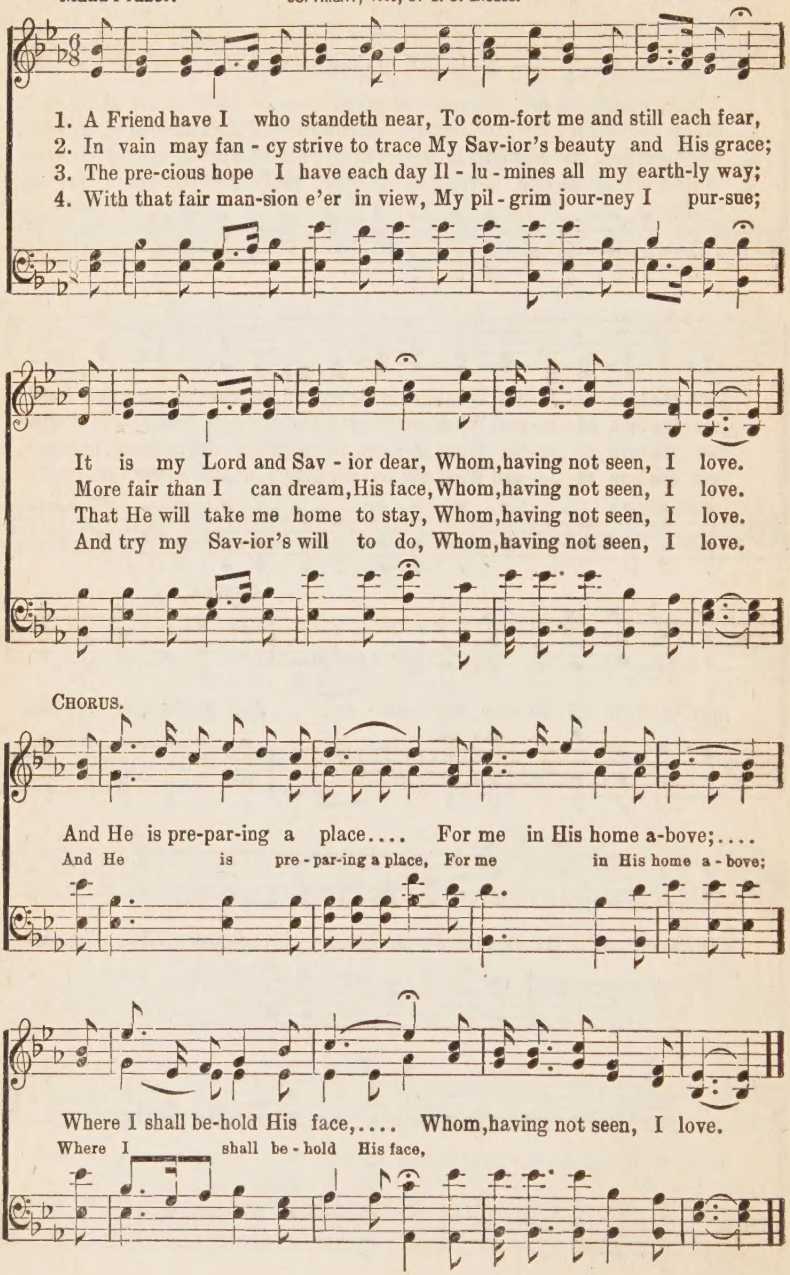
Maud Frazer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 9. Grace, Enough for Me.

E. O. E.

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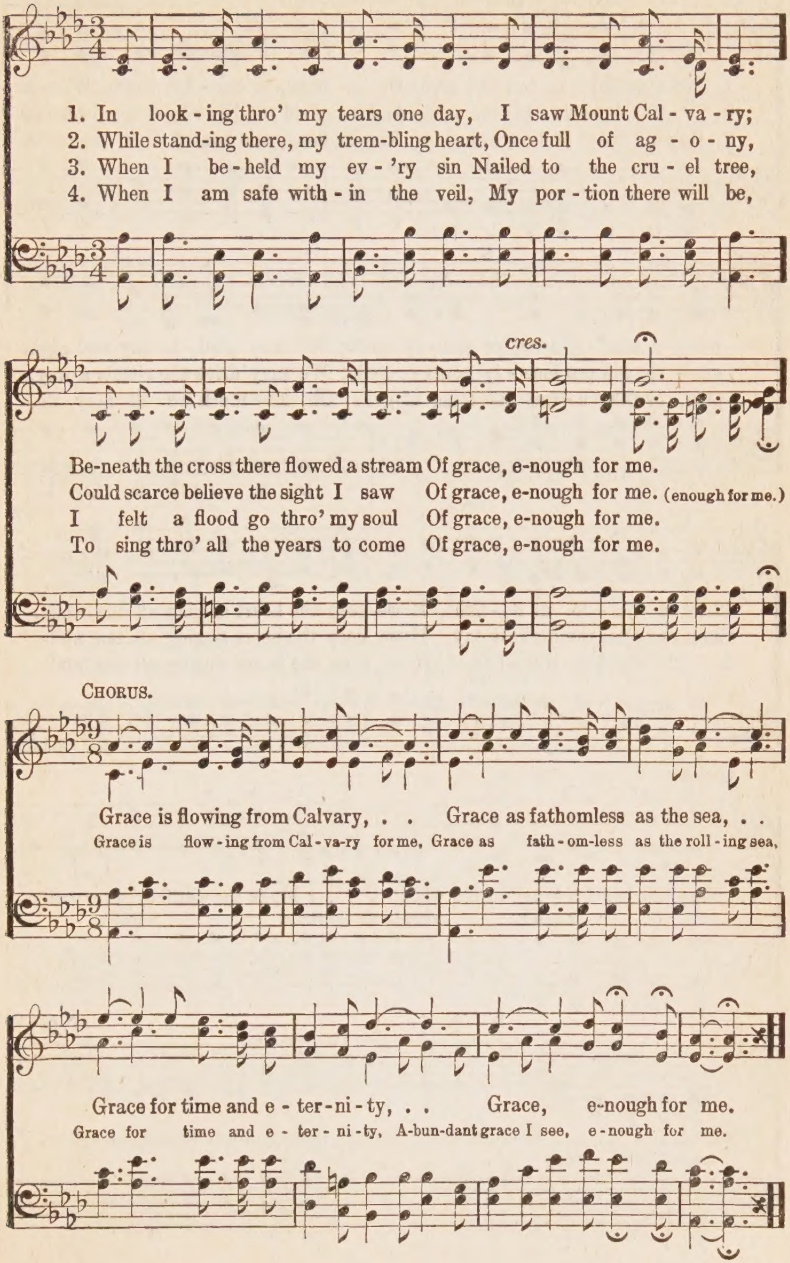
E. O. Excell.



No. 10. Keep the Heart Singing.

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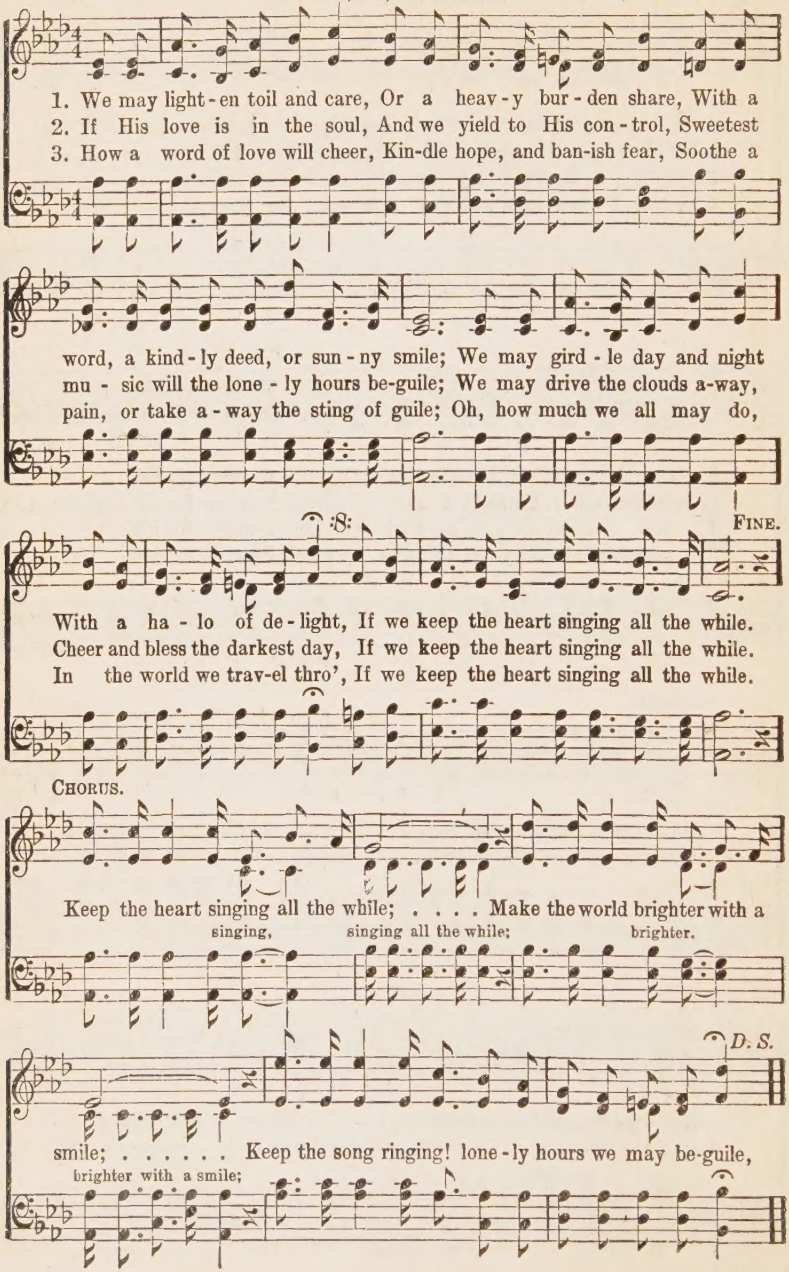
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

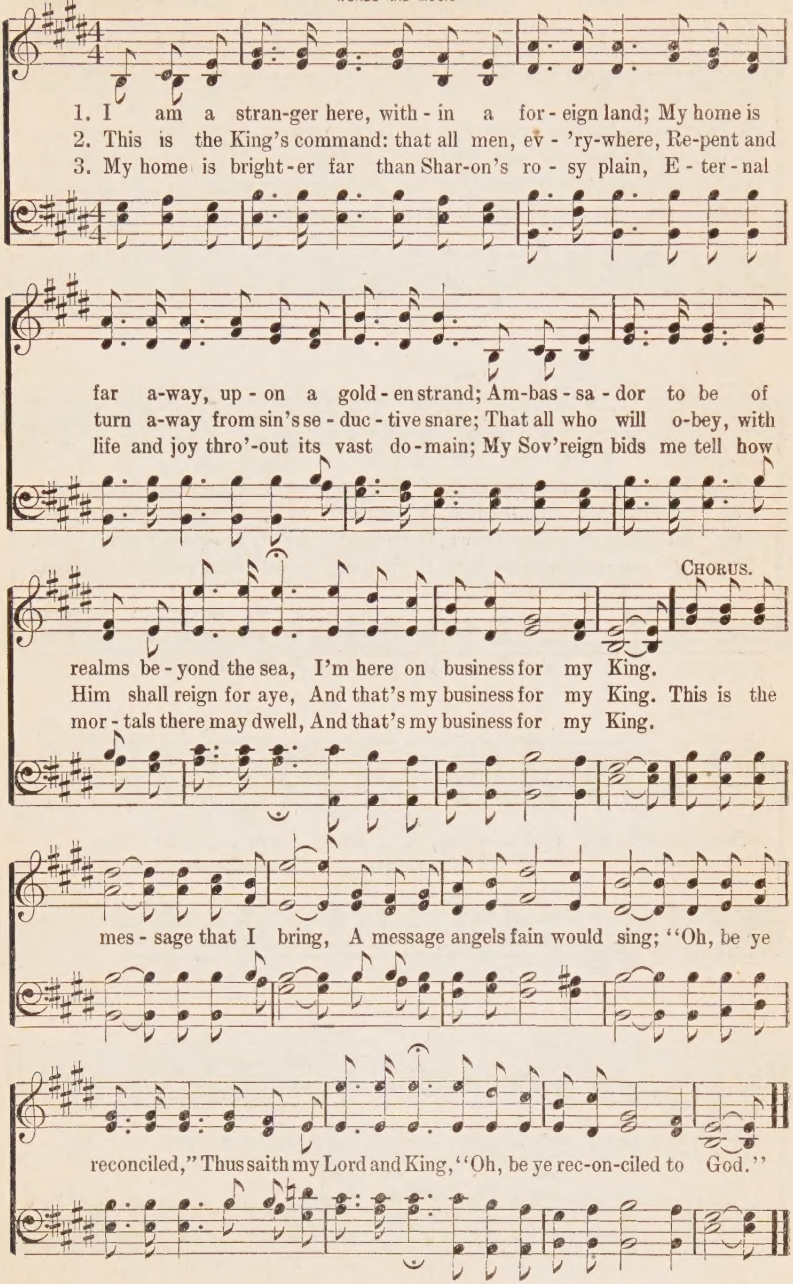
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 11. The King's Business.

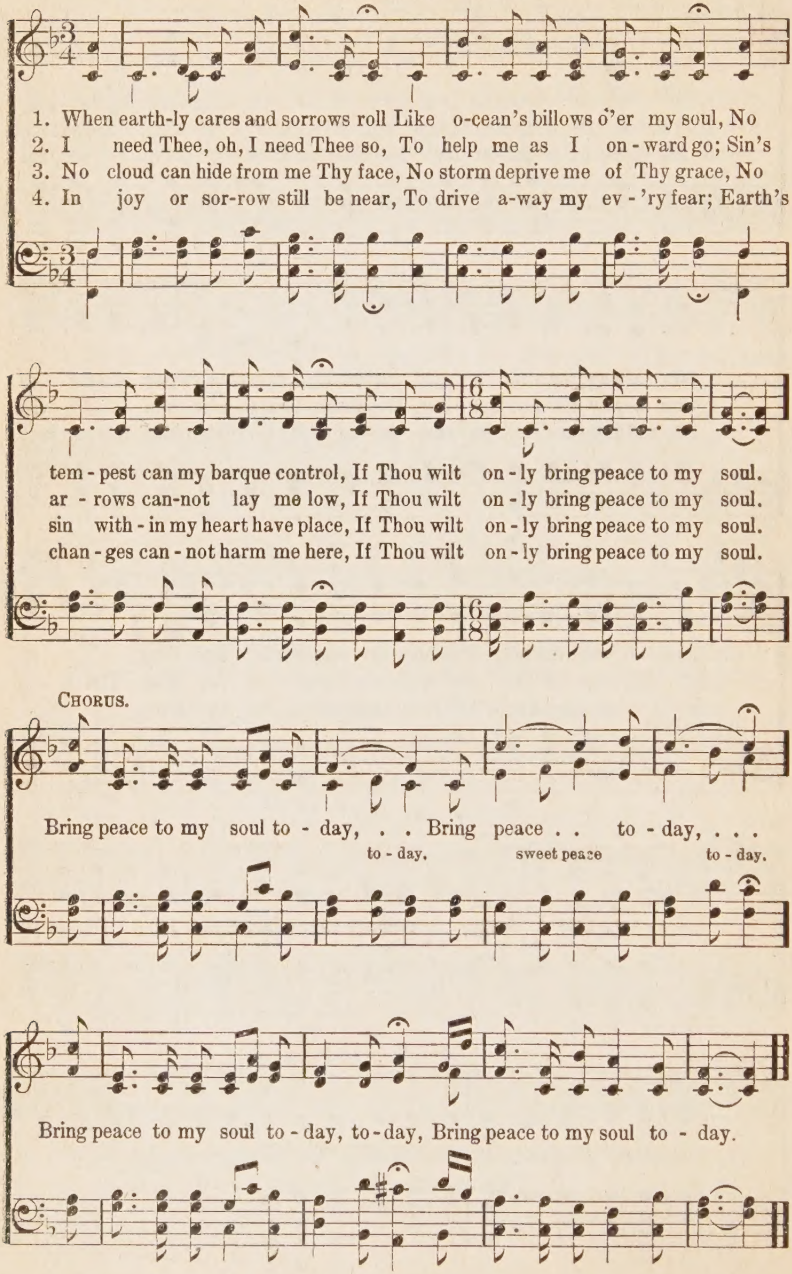
Dr. E. T. Cassel. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL. Flora H. Cassel.

WORDS AND MUSIC



No. 12. Bring Peace to My Soul.

Helen M. Dungan. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. J. M. Dungan.



No. 13. Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

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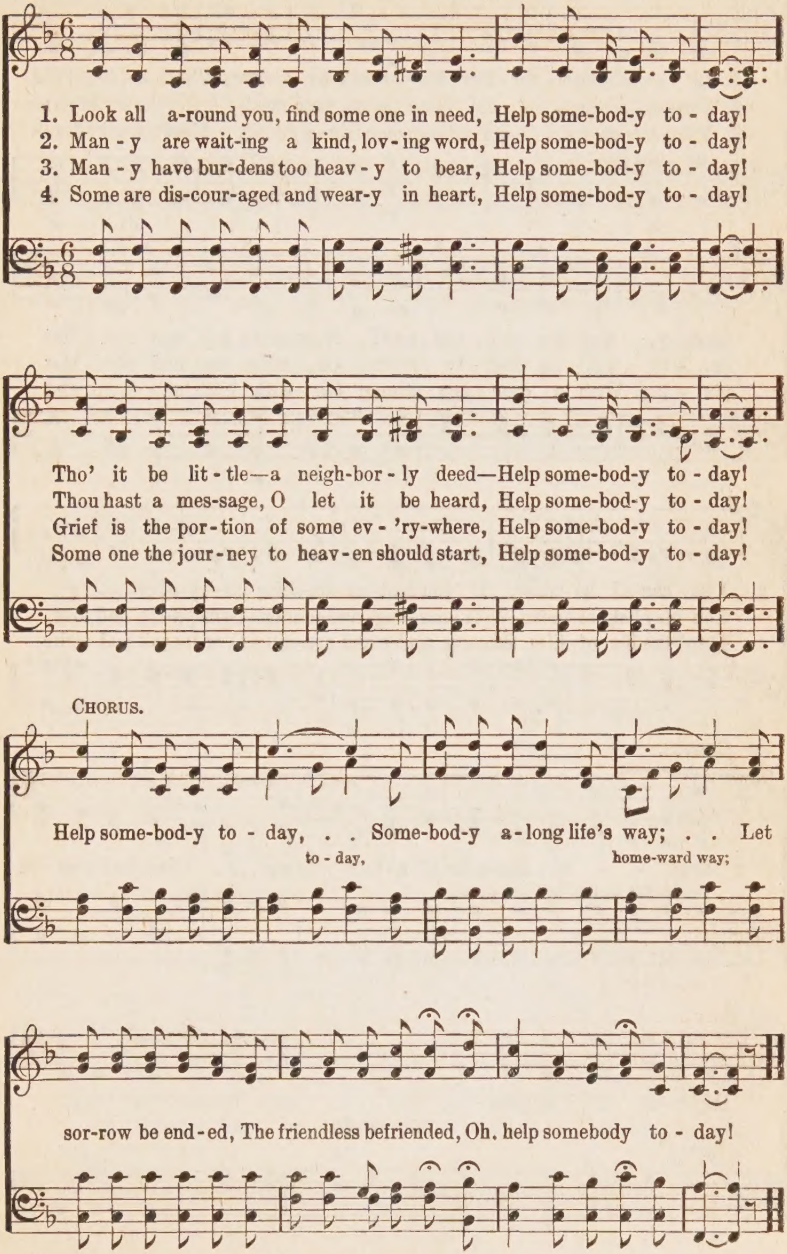
Chas. H. Gabriel.



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Scatter Sunshine.

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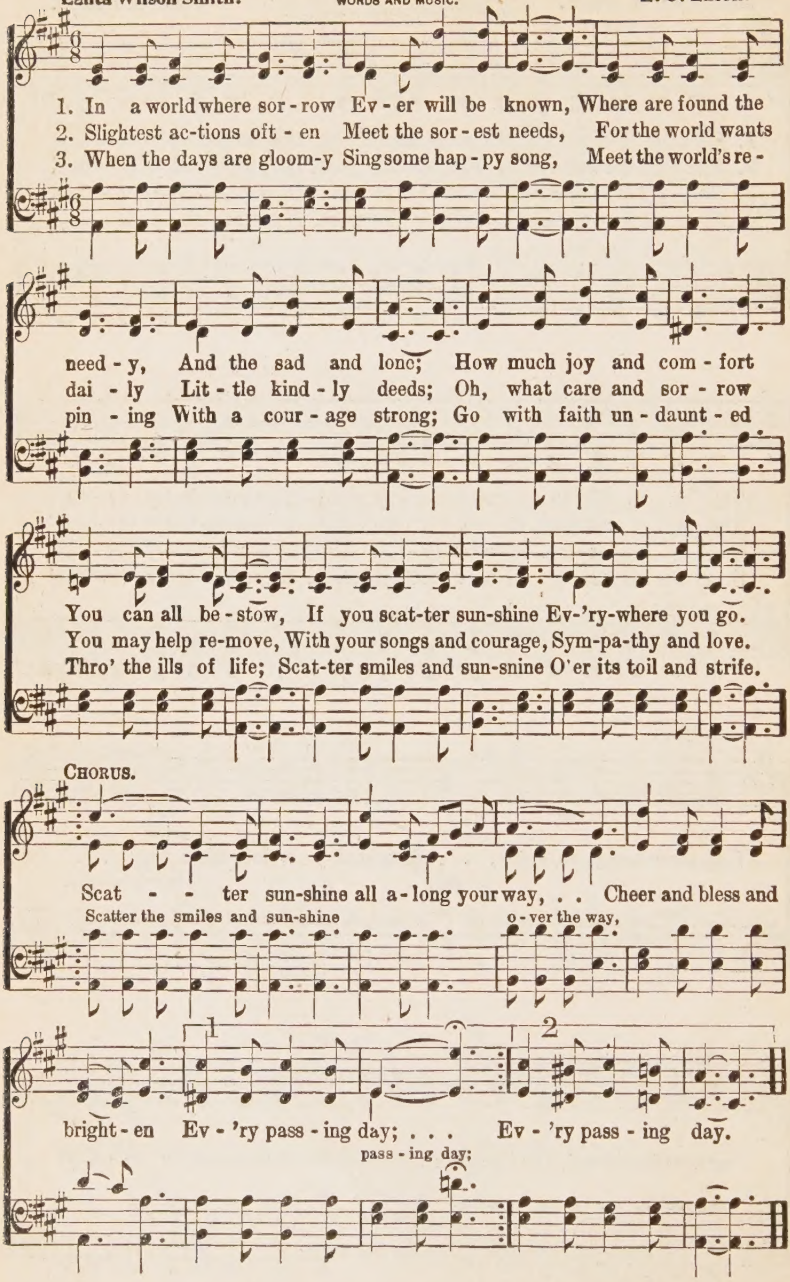

No. 15. I Will Not Forget Thee.

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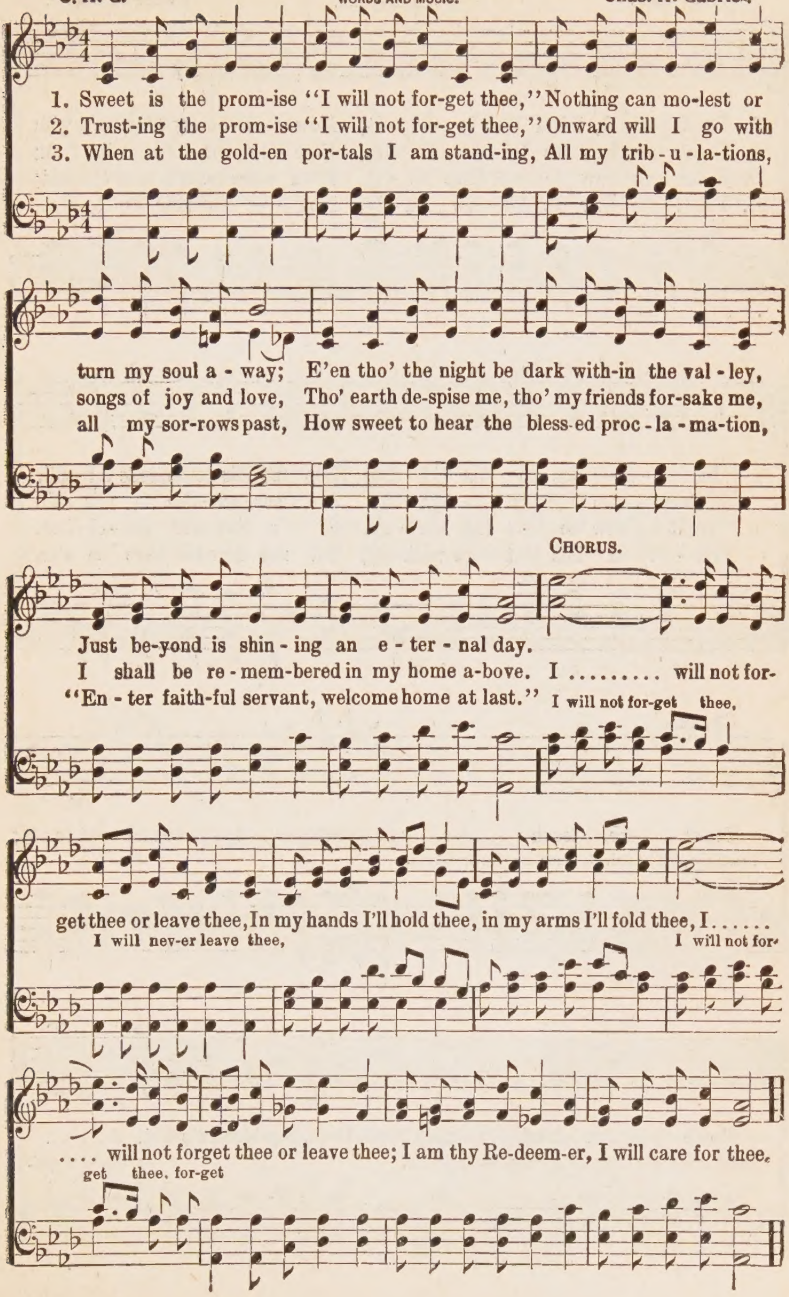
C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 16.

Teach Me.

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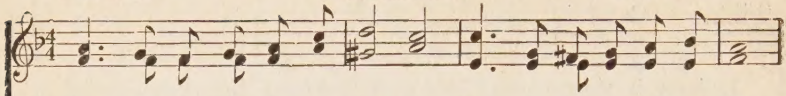
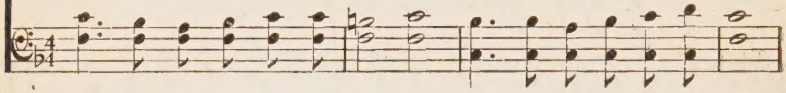
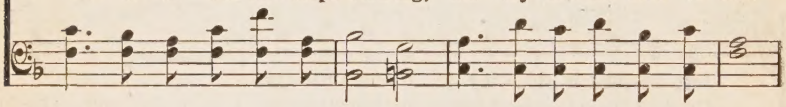
Kate Ulmer. WORDS AND MUSIC. Victor H. Benke.



1. Teach me, O, Thou Ho - ly Spir - it, How to do my Mas-ter's will;
2. Teach me how to be sub-miss - ive, Free - ly con - se-crat-ing all;
3. Teach me how to trust Him ful - ly, E'en when faith is sore-ly tried;
4. Teach me how to fol - low tru - ly, Nev - er run-ning on be-fore;

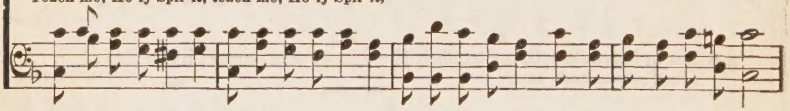


In o - be-dience to His bid - ding, Help me His commands ful - fill.
Fondest hopes with joy re - sign - ing, In sur - ren - der to His call.
Teach me how to tell the sto - ry, Of a Sav - ior cru - ci - fied.
Ev - er in His foot-steps walk-ing, Till my serv-ice here is o'er.

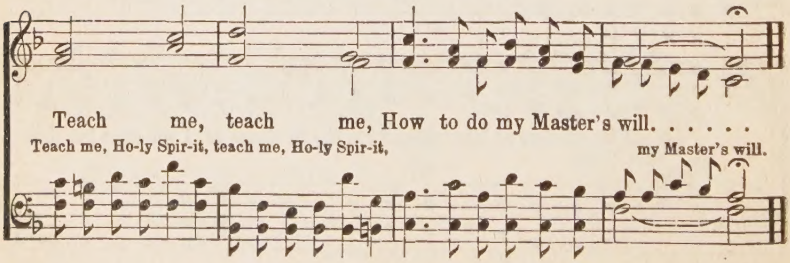


CHORUS.

Teach me, teach me, Teach me ev'ry day what to do and what to say;
Teach me, Ho-ly Spir-it, teach me, Ho-ly Spir-it,



Teach me, teach me, How to do my Master's will. . . . . .
Teach me, Ho-ly Spir-it, teach me, Ho-ly Spir-it, my Master's will.



No. 17. My Savior's Love.

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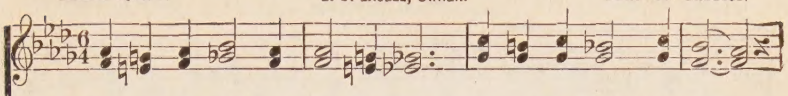
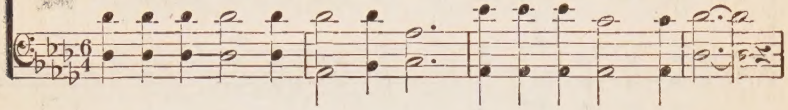
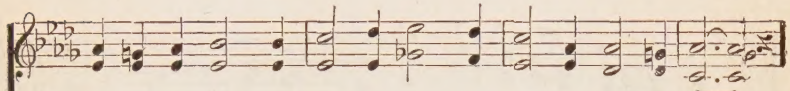
James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

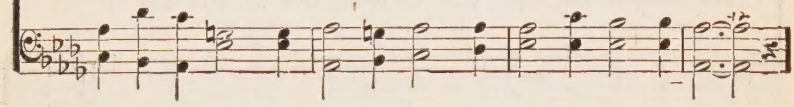


1. My Sav-ior's love my spir - it feeds, And keeps my way-ward feet
2. My Sav-ior's love, His price-less love My ran-somed be - ing fills,
3. When trouble waves a-round me roll, When dark the night and long,
4. While here His love my hope shall be, My theme in heav'n a - bove;

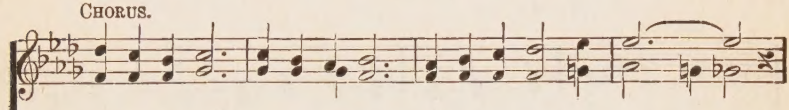




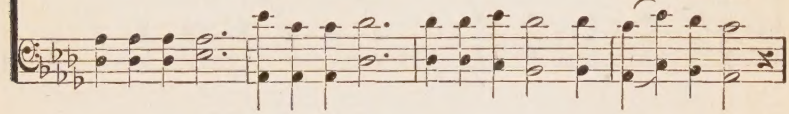
Up - on the nar - row path that leads To life and joy com - plete.
That gift a - lone— all gifts a - bove, My rap-tured spir - it thrills.
My Sav-ior's love il - lumes my soul, And fills my heart with song.
My song for all e - ter - ni - ty Shall be my Sav-ior's love.

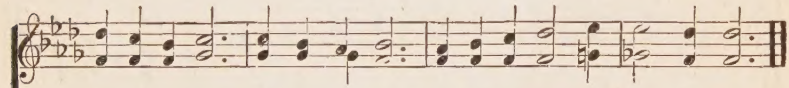


CHORUS.

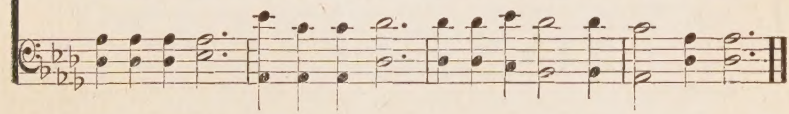


My Savior's love, my Sav-ior's love, My blessed Sav-ior's love!.....
bound - less love!



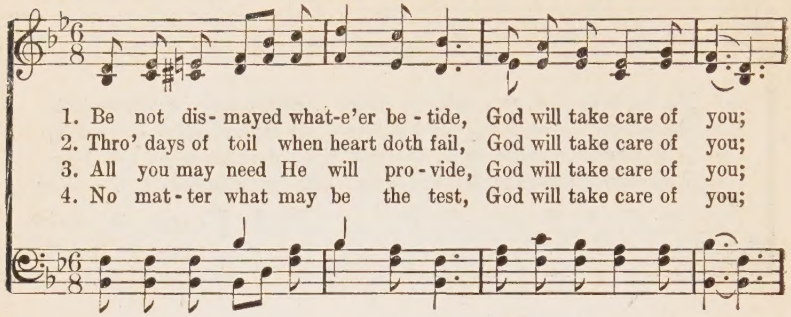


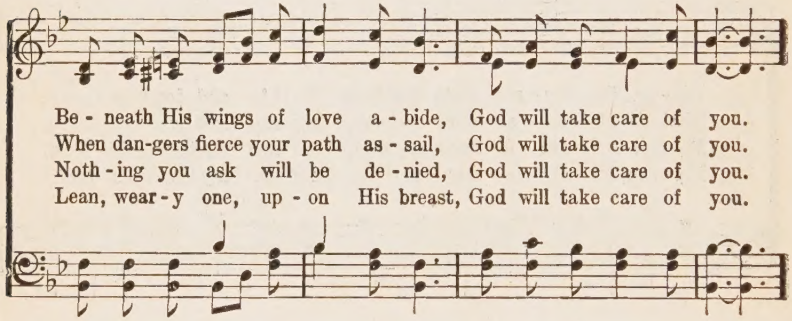
This life to me would joy - less be With-out my bless-ed Sav-ior's love.

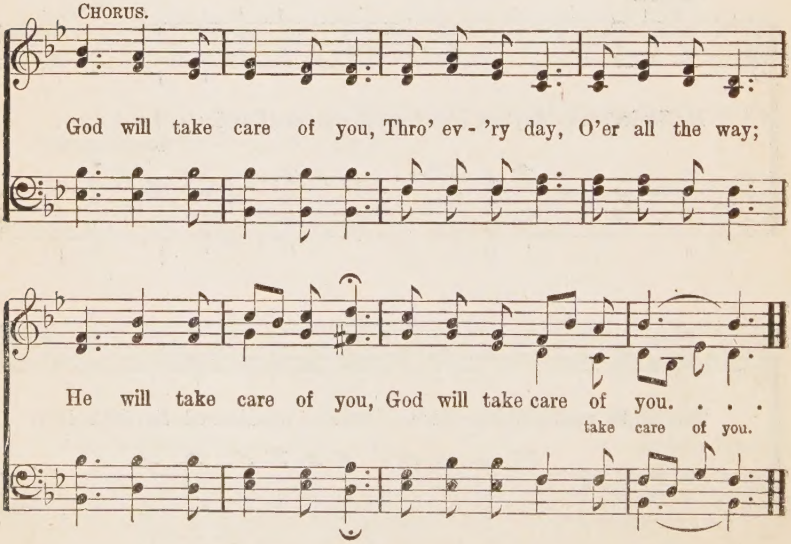


No 18. God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS. USED BY PERMISSION. W. S. Martin.







No. 19. Just When I Need Him Most.

Rev. Wm. Pool.

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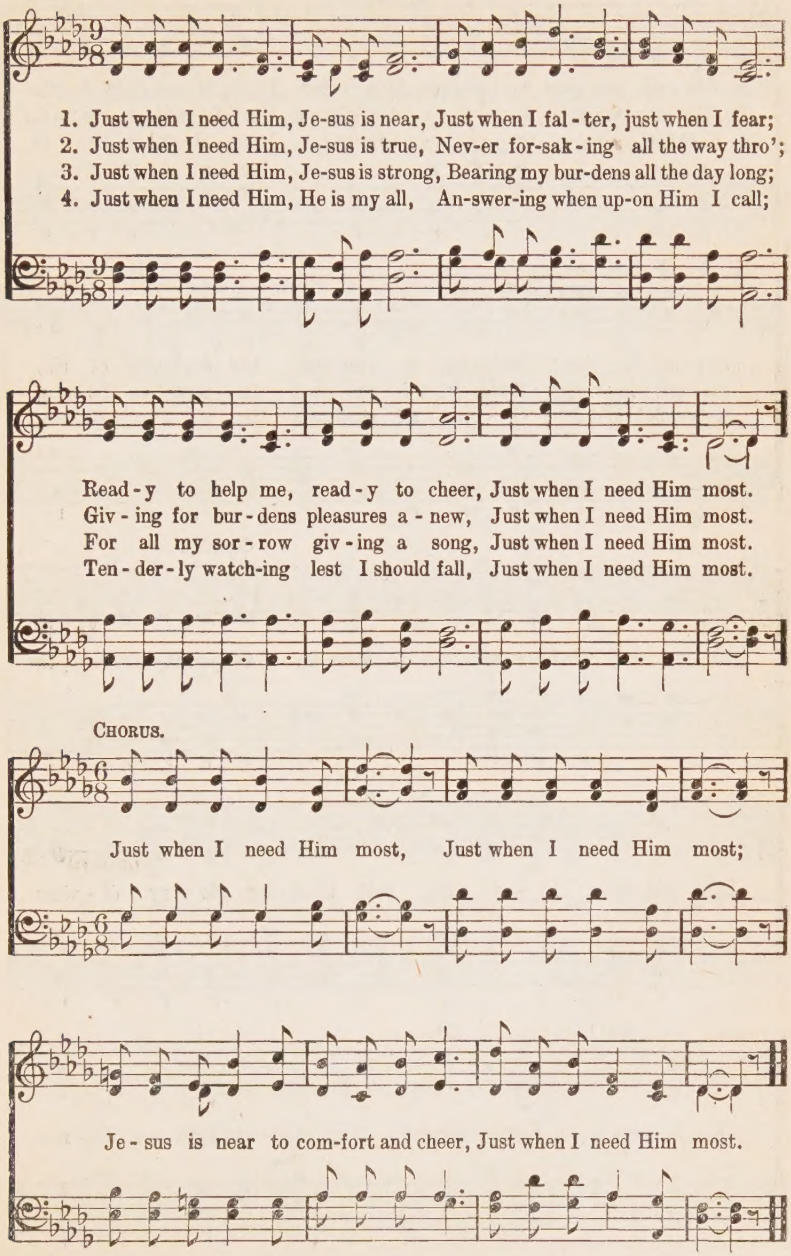
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 20. Open Thy Windows.

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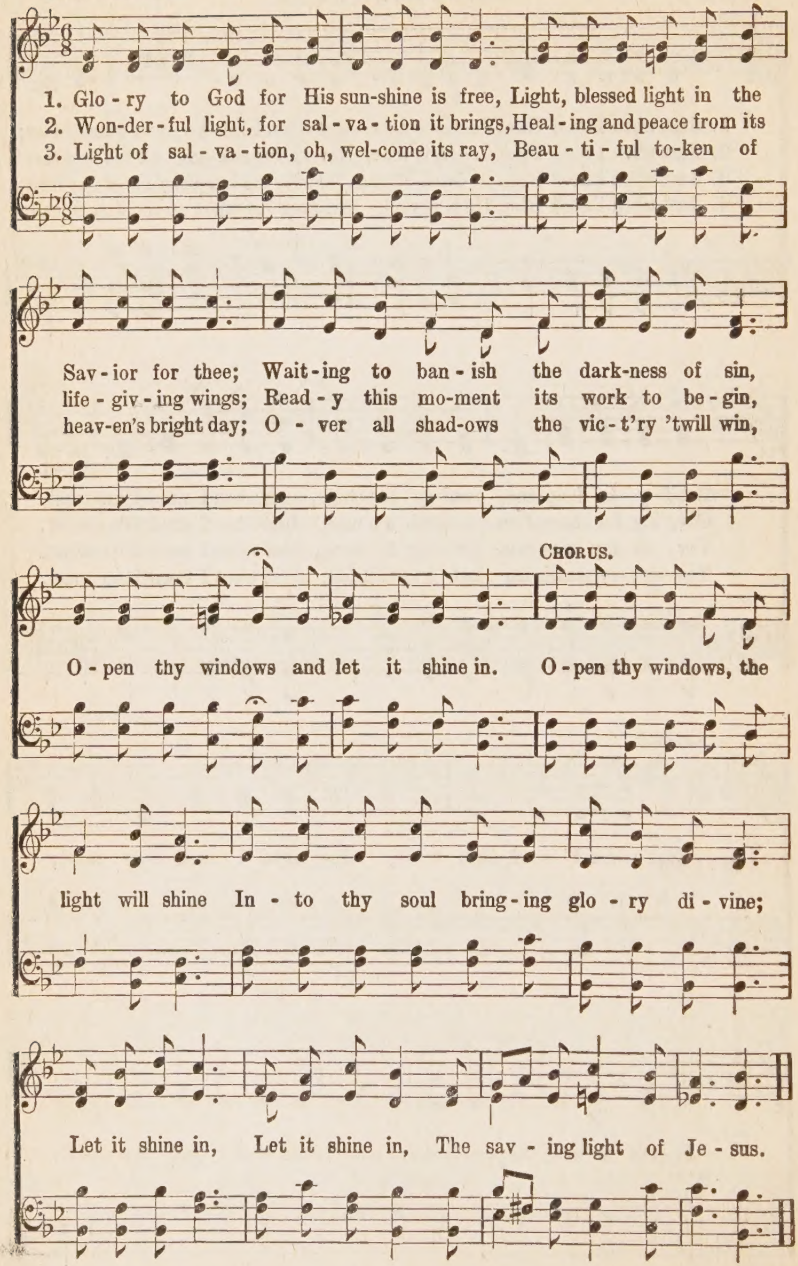
E. E. Hewitt. John R. Sweney.



No. 21. His Love is All I Need.

E. O. E.

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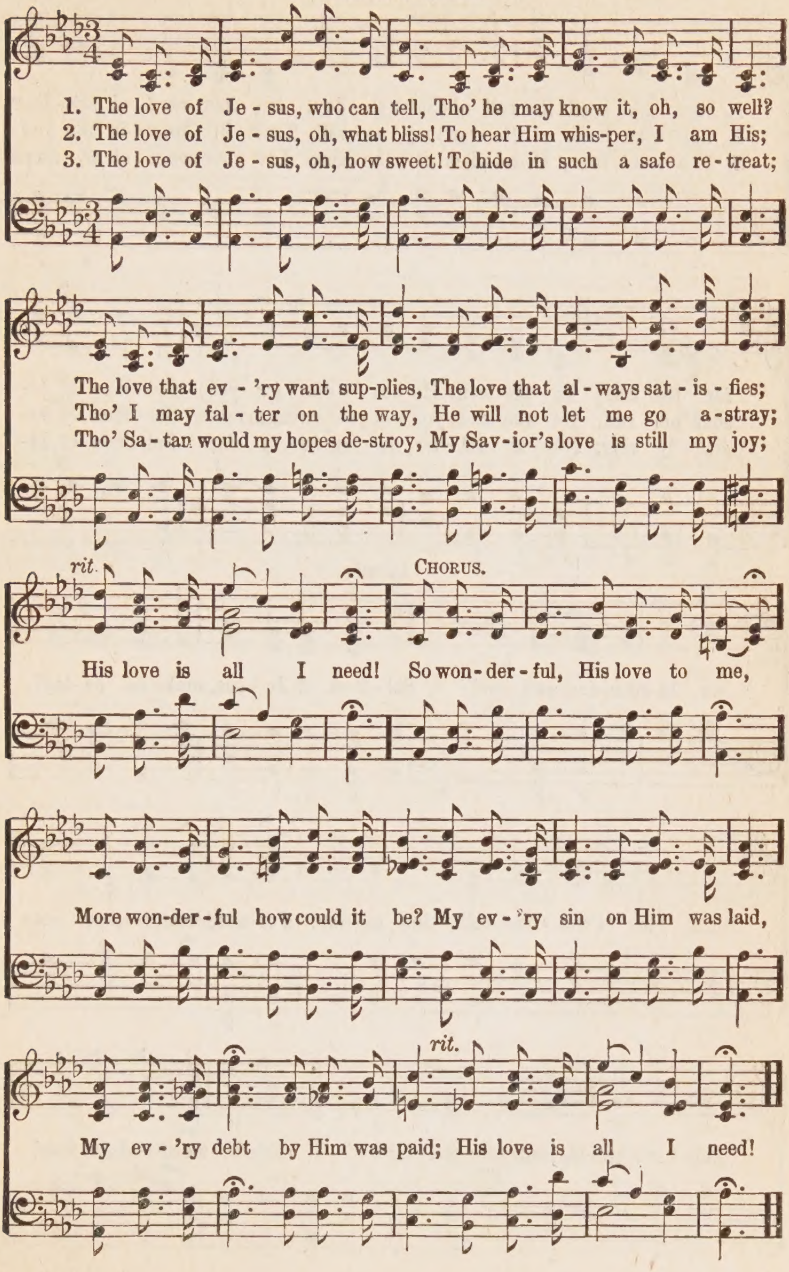

No. 22. Steadfast and True.

Ira B. Wilson.

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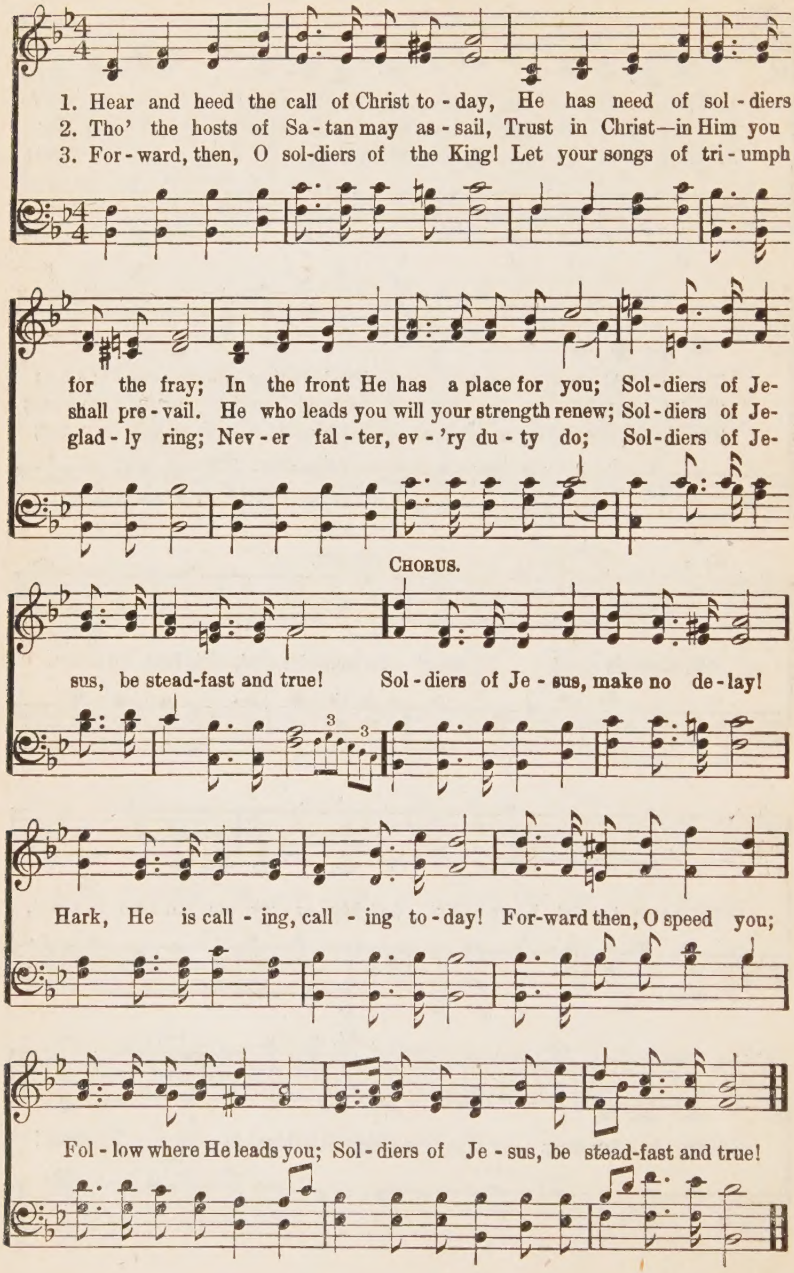
Mrs. James A. Sutherland.



No. 23. O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

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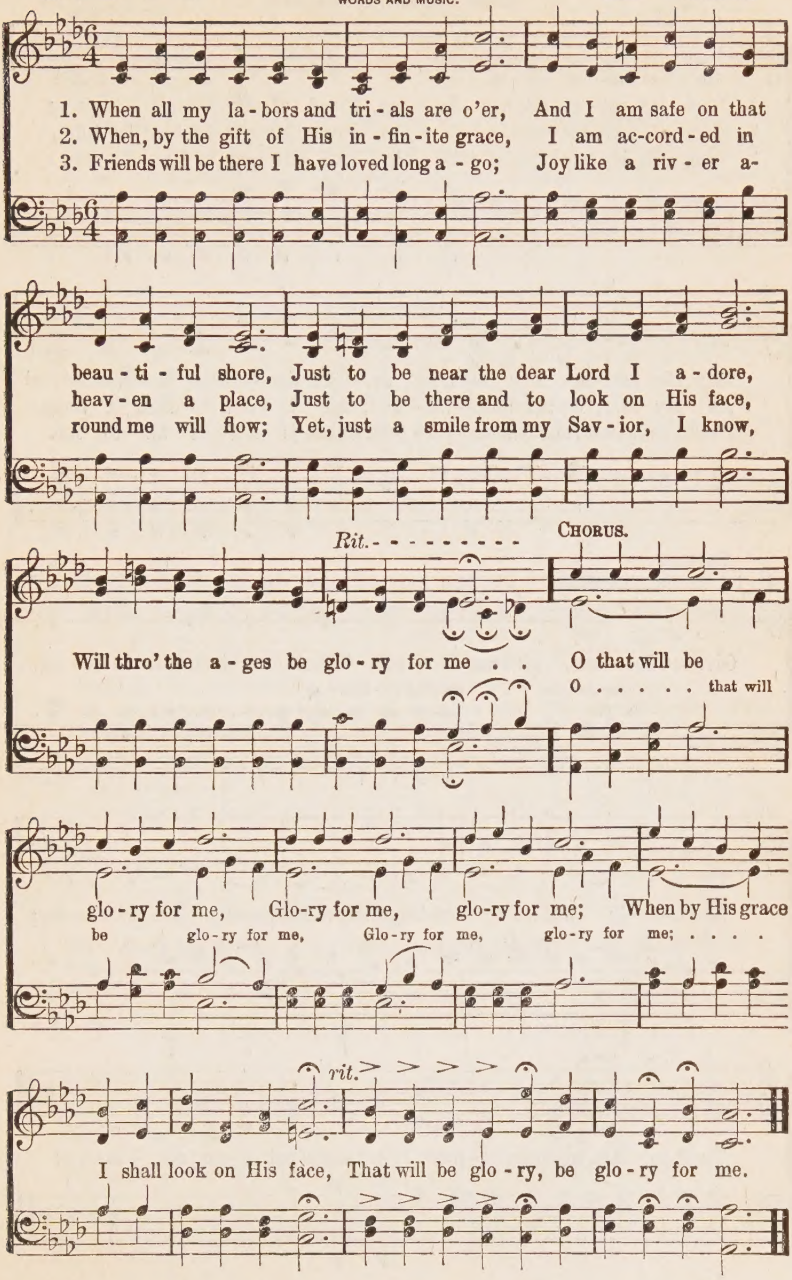
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 24. Nothing Satisfies but Jesus.

C. H. M.

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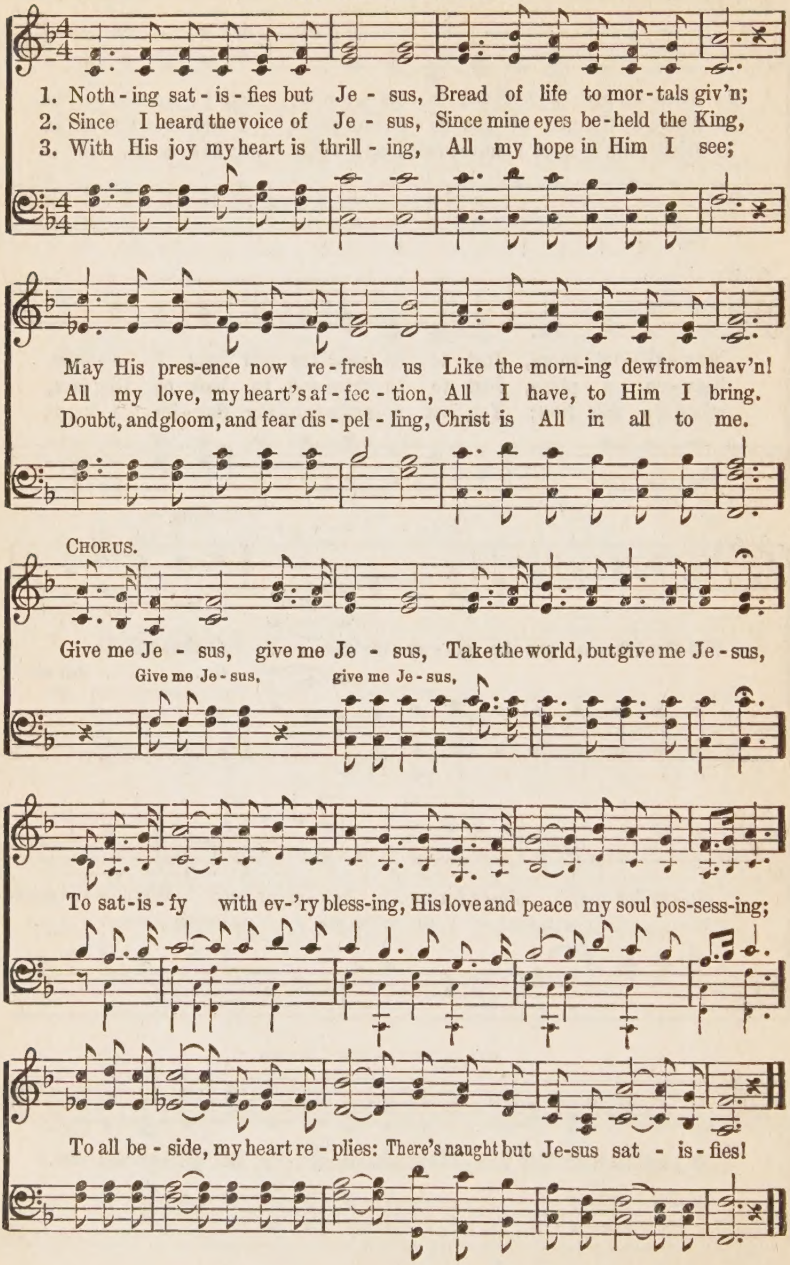
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 25. Despised and Rejected.

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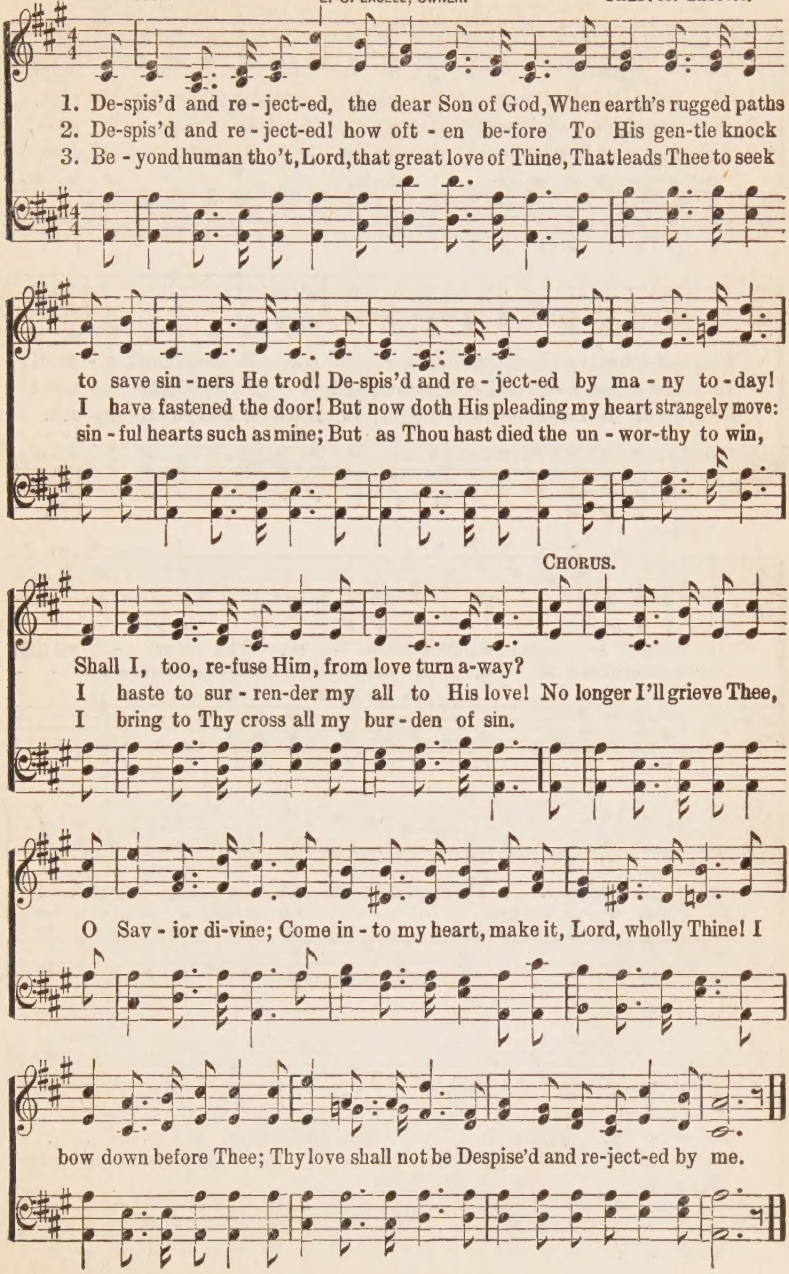
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Maud Frazer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 26. The Wonderful Story.

C. H. G.

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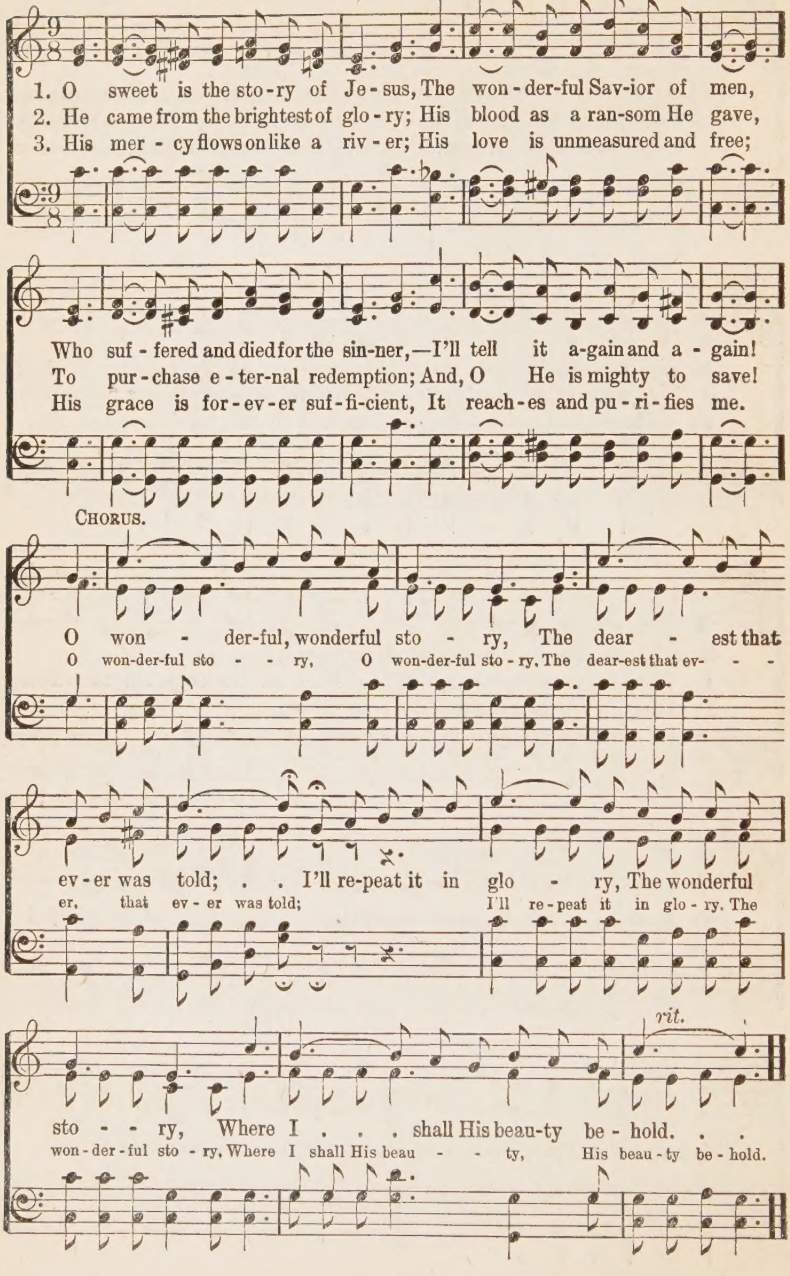
WORDS AND MUSIC.

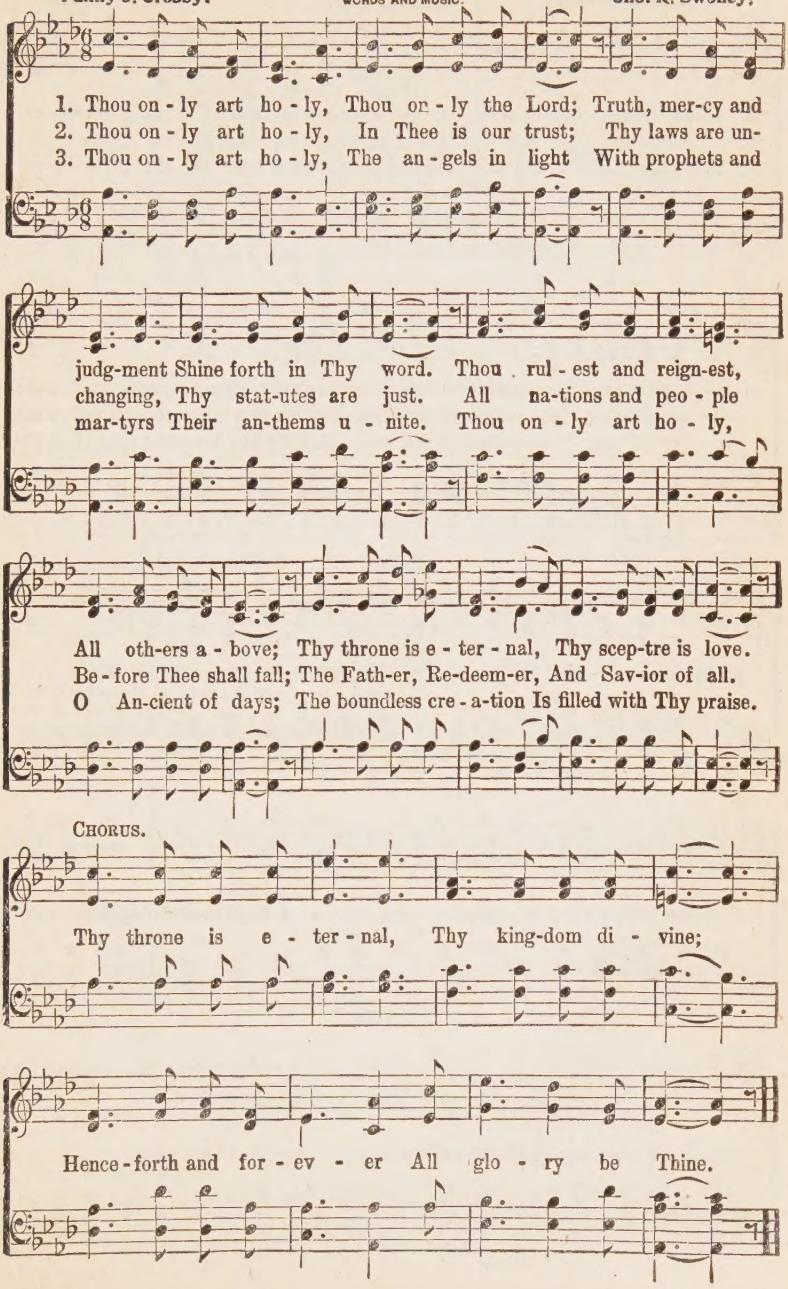
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 27. All Glory be Thine.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

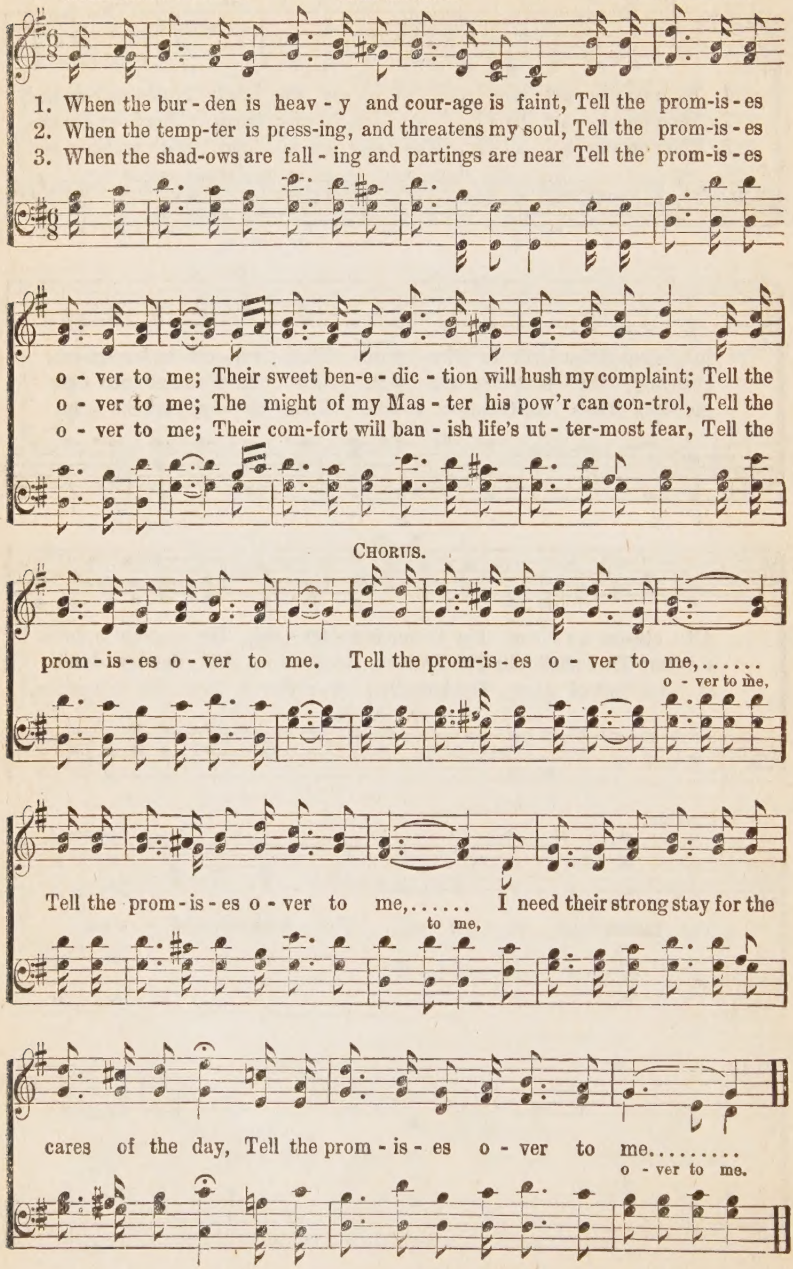
Fanny J. Crosby. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 28. Tell the Promises Over to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie Brown Pounds. WORDS AND MUSIC. Victor H. Benke.



No. 29. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

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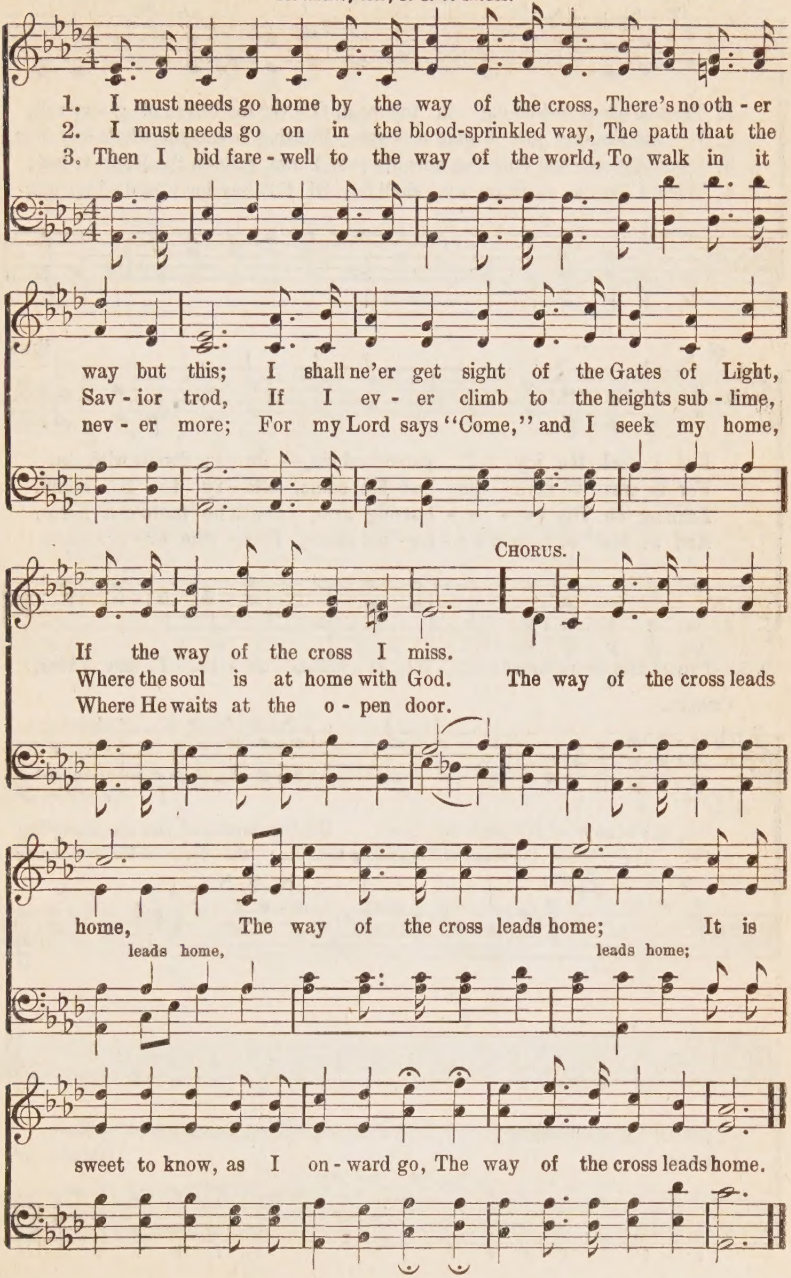
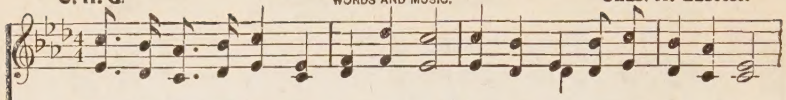
Chas. H. Gabriel.



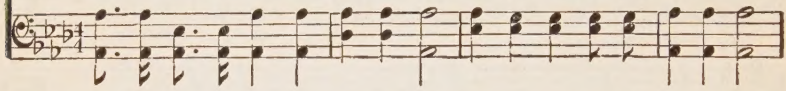
No. 30. Safe On the Rock.

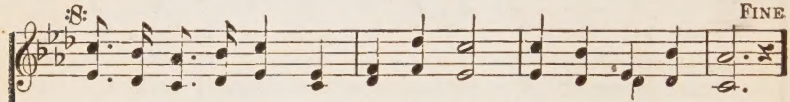
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

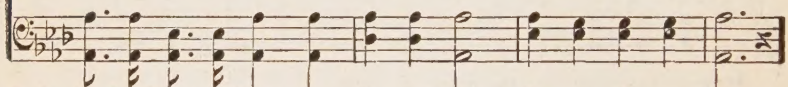


1. There is great re-joic-ing in my soul, O - ver me waves of glo-ry roll;
2. I am sing-ing now a glad new song, Praising Je-sus the whole day long;
3. Days of gloom and doubting now are past, I am safe on the Rock at last;
4. While I live on earth my song shall be, Of this Sav-ior who died for me;



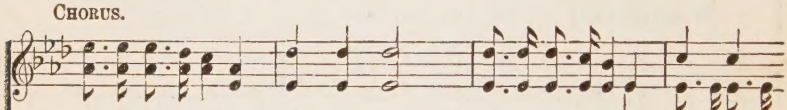


For I feel the joy of par-doned sin,— Je - sus dwells with - in.
For it was to save the lost He came, Glo - ry to His name.
Leaning on His ev - er - last-ing arm, Death no more can harm.
And at last on heav'n's e - ter - nal shore, Praise Him ev - er - more.

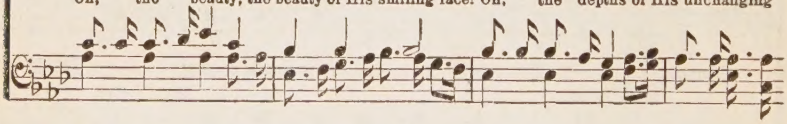


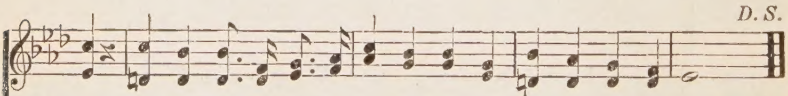
D. S.—*Praise His name for-ev - er, He is mine, Je - sus I am Thine.*

CHORUS.

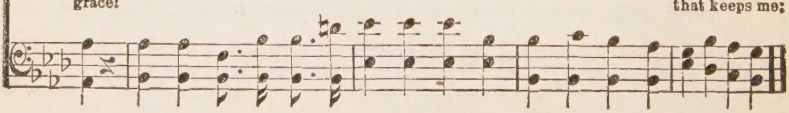


Oh, the beauty of His smil-ing face! Oh, the depths of His un-chang-ing
Oh, the beauty, the beauty of His smiling face! Oh, the depths of His unchanging





grace! Oh, the blessing of His love and pow'r, That keeps me ev'ry hour,
grace! that keeps me;



No. 31. Sometime We'll Understand.

Furnished by El. Nathan.

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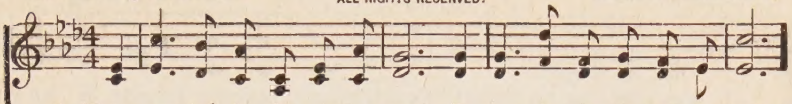
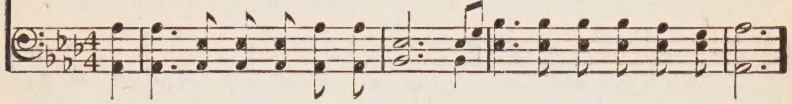
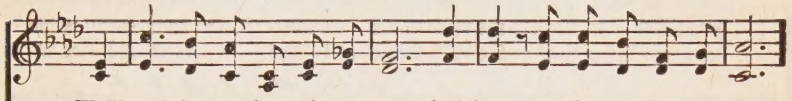
James McGranahan.

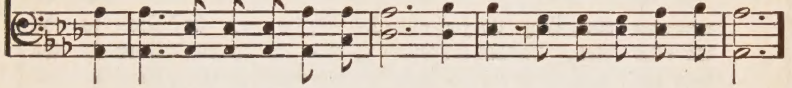


1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken threads a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all E-ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

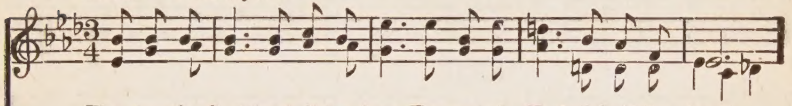




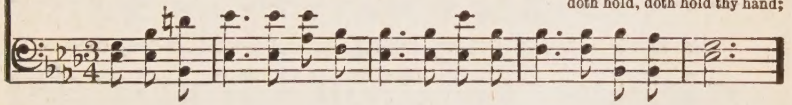
We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then we'll un-der-stand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'T is there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Sometime, with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.



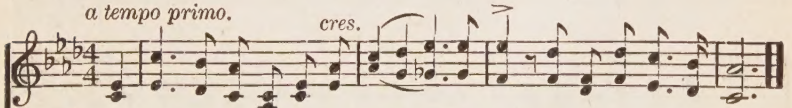
CHORUS. *A little faster.*



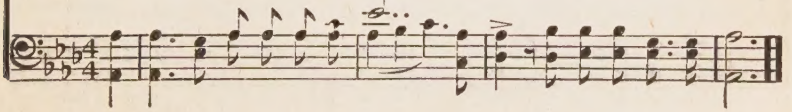
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold, doth hold thy hand;



a tempo primo. *cres.*



Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.



No. 32.

Wandering Far.

Harriette Waters.

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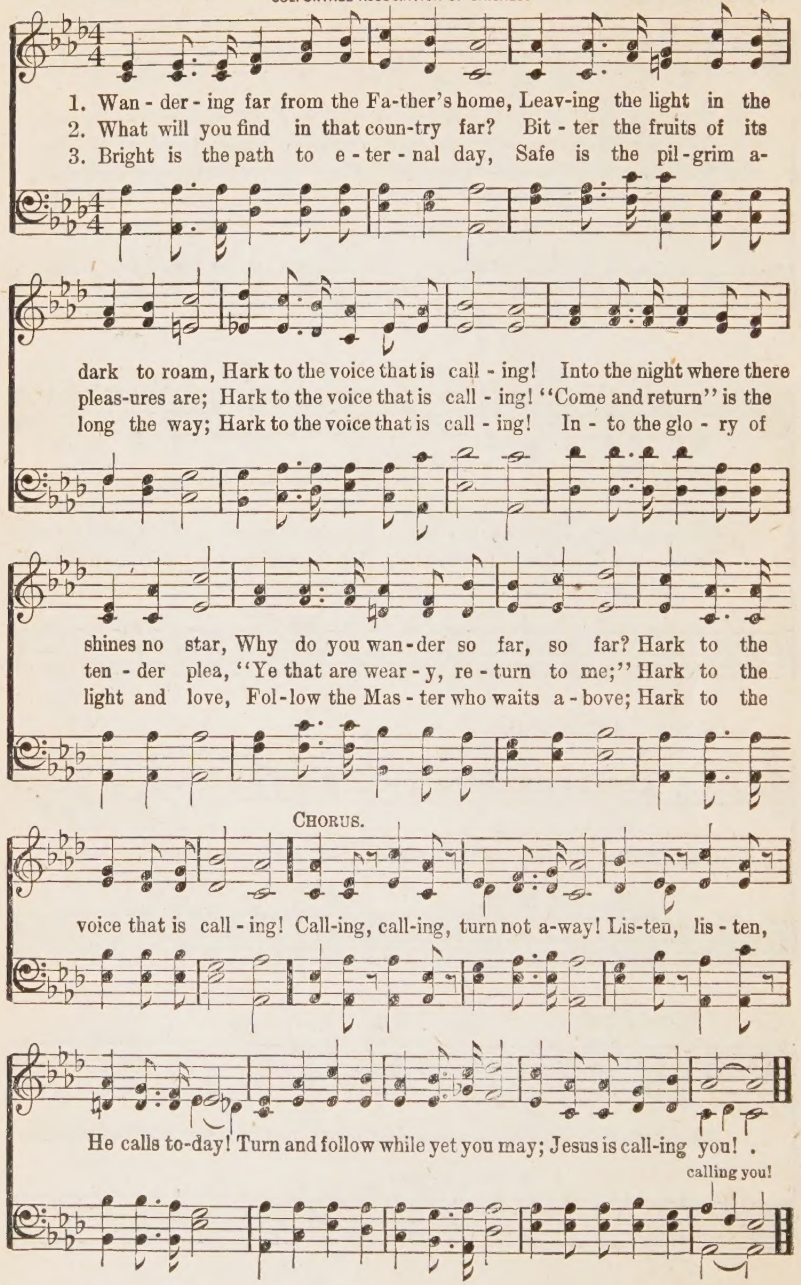
J. E. Delmarter.



No. 33. God's Wonderful Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Miriam E. Arnold. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Won-der-ful love that the Fa-ther hath giv'n, Send-ing His Son from the
2. Won-der-ful love free-ly of-fered to all! List-en, O lost one, the
3. When we be-hold Him, our Fa-ther, our King, How our glad voic-es with

glo-ry of heav'n, That we, thro' Him, might be saved and for-giv'n,
Fa-ther doth call; He can de-liv-er, tho' sin may en-thrall,
rap-ture will ring! Thro' end-less a-ges His prais-es we'll sing,

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Thro' His most won-der-ful love. Won - der-ful
For His most won-der-ful love. Won-der-ful love, God's

love..... from the Fa - ther a-bove,.....
won-der-ful love, God's won-der-ful love, sent down from a-bove.

Mer-cy and pardon His love it doth prove, Wonderful, wonderful love!

No. 34. Longing for Revival.

Psalm 80.

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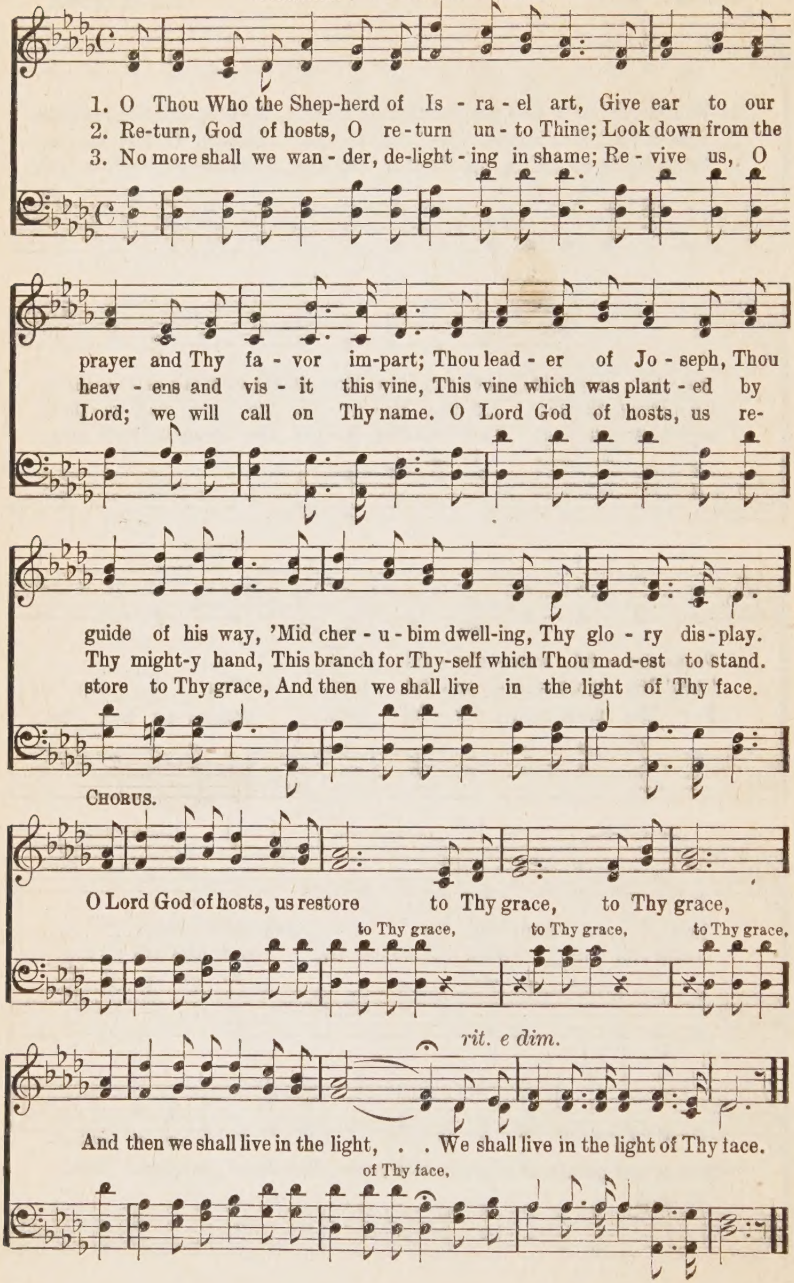
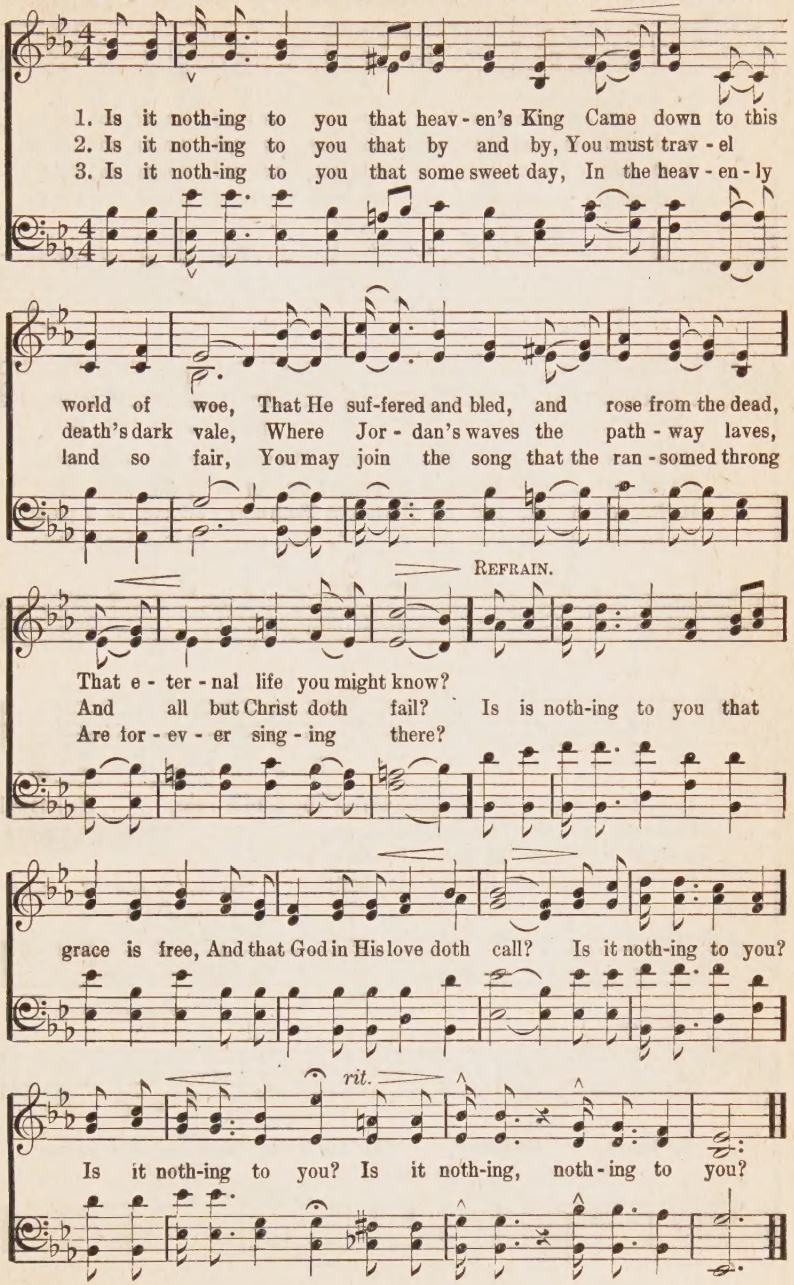
H. P. Jackson.



No. 35. Is It Nothing to You?

John R. Clements. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY MAY WHITTLE MOODY. May Whittle Moody.



No. 36. He Knows.

Emma G. Dietrick.

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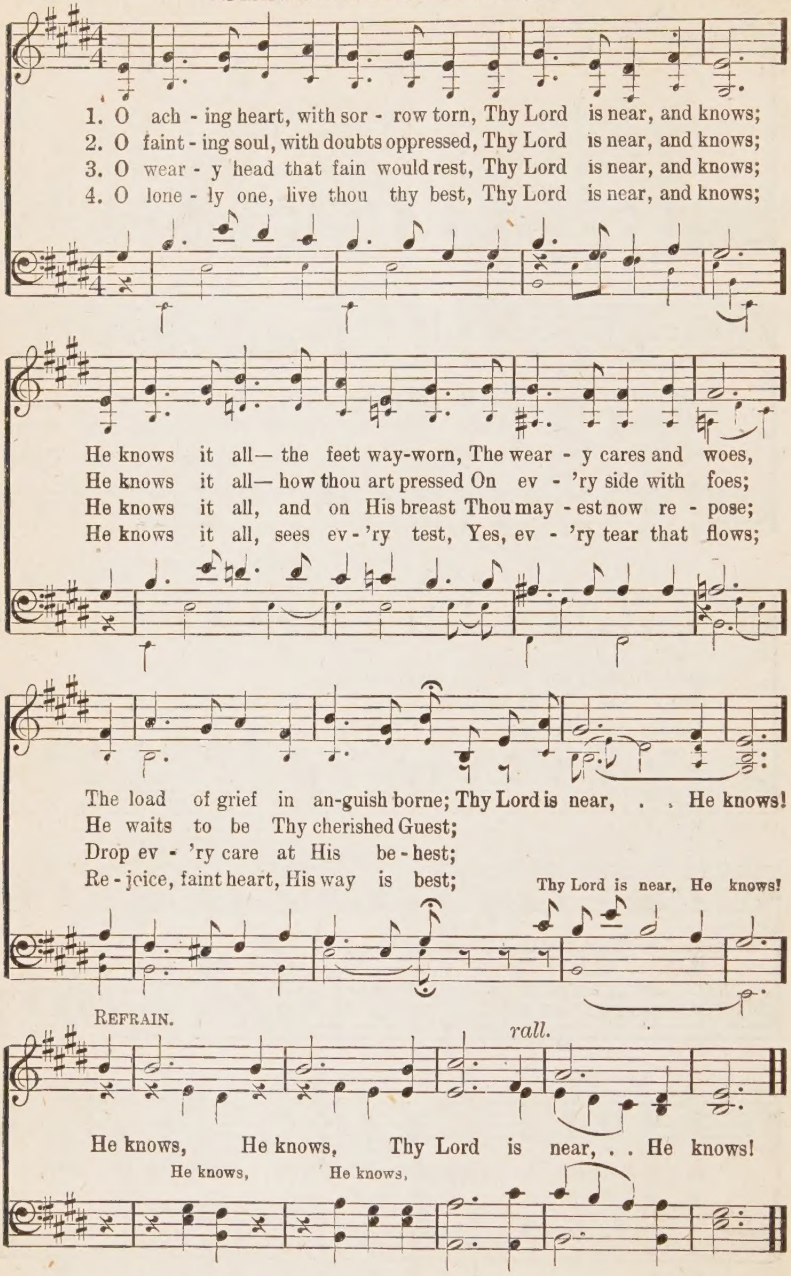
Edward M. Fuller.



No. 37. Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY H. G. SMYTH. THE WINONA PUB. CO., OWNERS.
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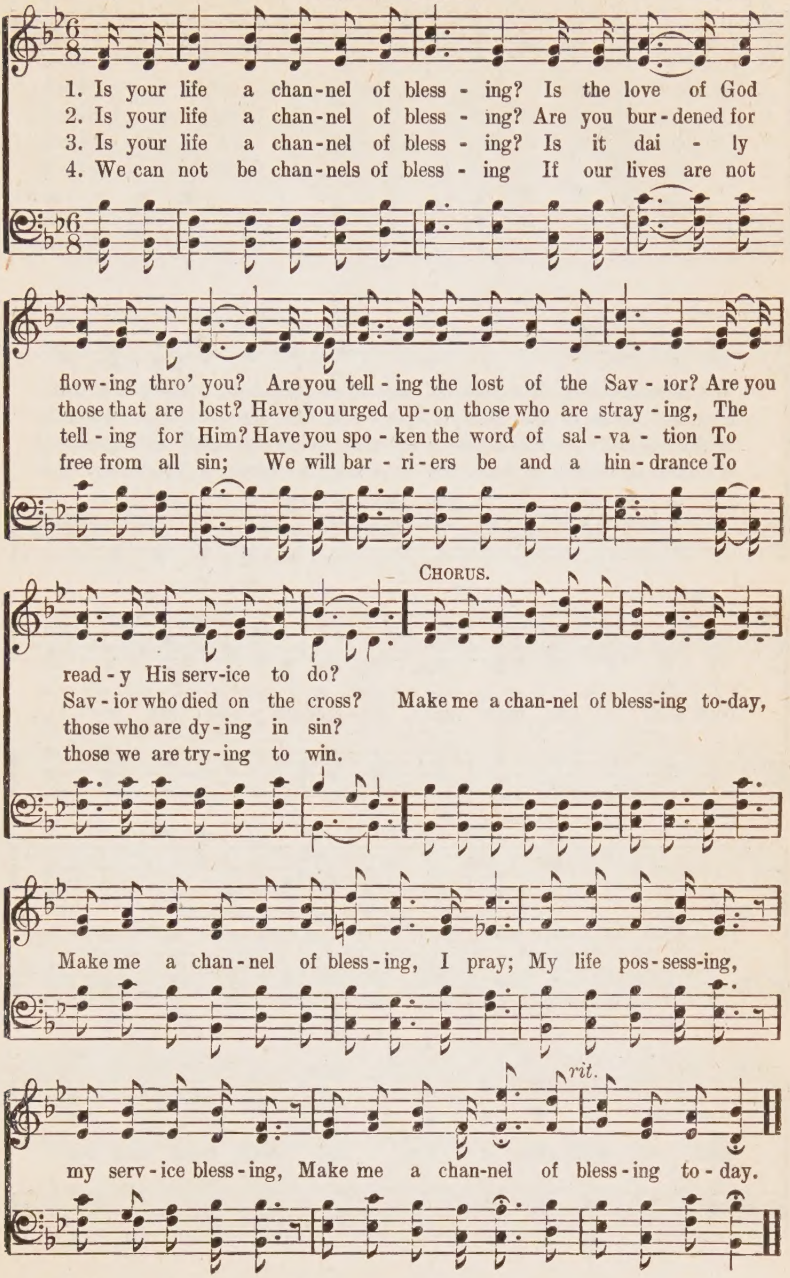
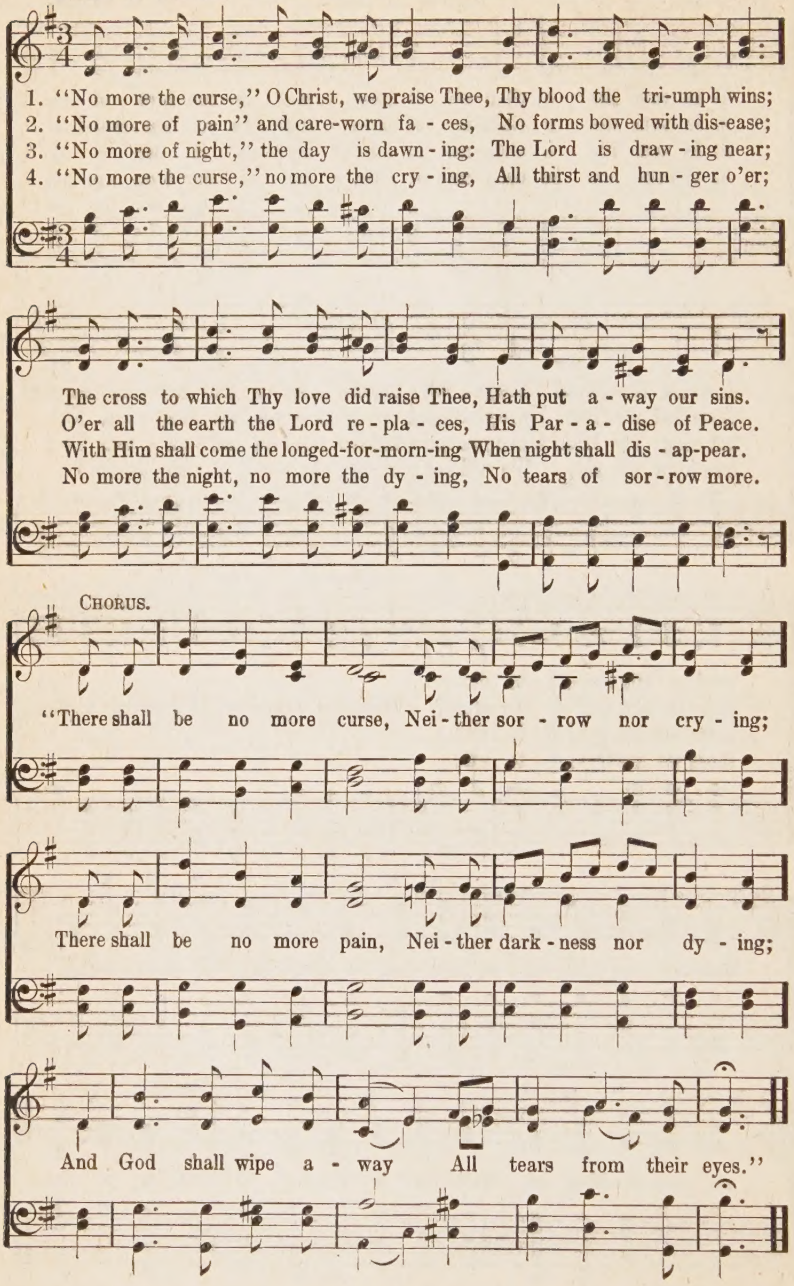
H. G. Smyth.



No. 38. "No More."

Maj. D. W. Whittle. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY M. WHITTLE MOODY. May Whittle Moody.



No. 39. Was There Ever a Friend so True?

Harriet Fithian.

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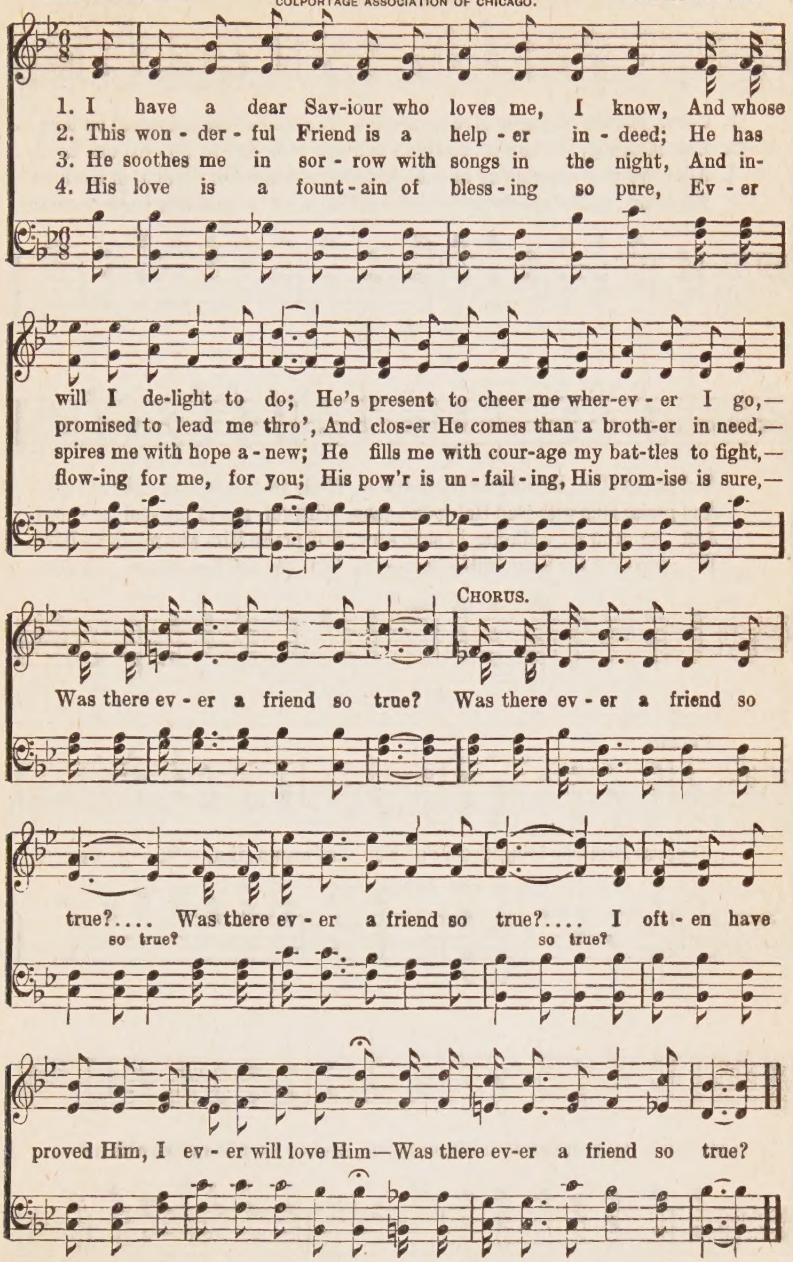
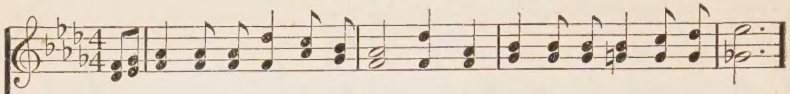
Ira B. Wilson.



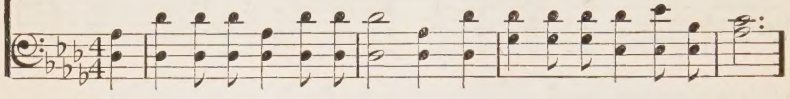
No. 40. Enter His Gates With a Song.

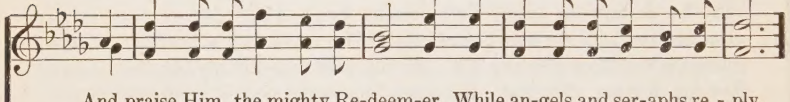
Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY R. A. TORREY. J. E. Delmarter.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

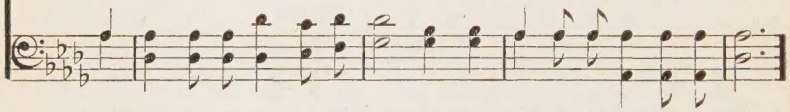


1. Come, join the glad song of re-demp-tion, The song of the ransomed on high,
2. Let bless-ing, and hon-or, and glo - ry, Be now un - to Je - sus our Lord,
3. All ye who are walking in sun-shine, Give thanks for the light of His love,
4. Be - low, on life's pathways of du - ty, Come, let us give thanks ev-er-more,

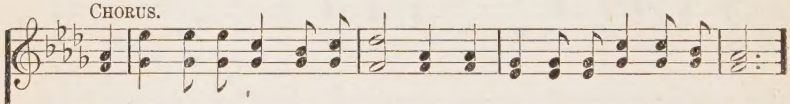




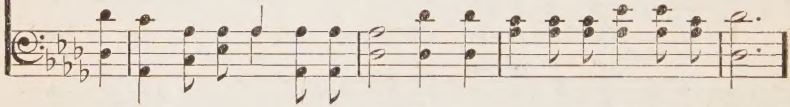
And praise Him, the mighty Re-deem-er, While an-gels and ser-aphs re - ply.
And praise Him with glad Hal-le-lu - jahs, With voi - ces in joy - ful ac - cord.
And ye who are walk-ing in shad - ow, Still praise Him who ruleth a - bove.
Till yon - der the King in His beau - ty, We see and for - ev - er a - dore.

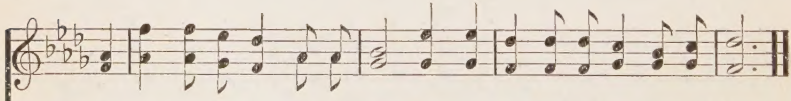


CHORUS.

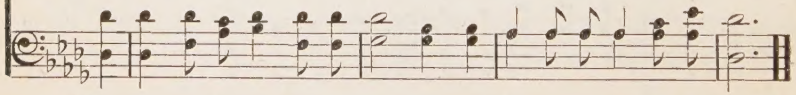


O praise Him who bringeth sal-va - tion, And crown Him, ye ju-bi-lant throng;





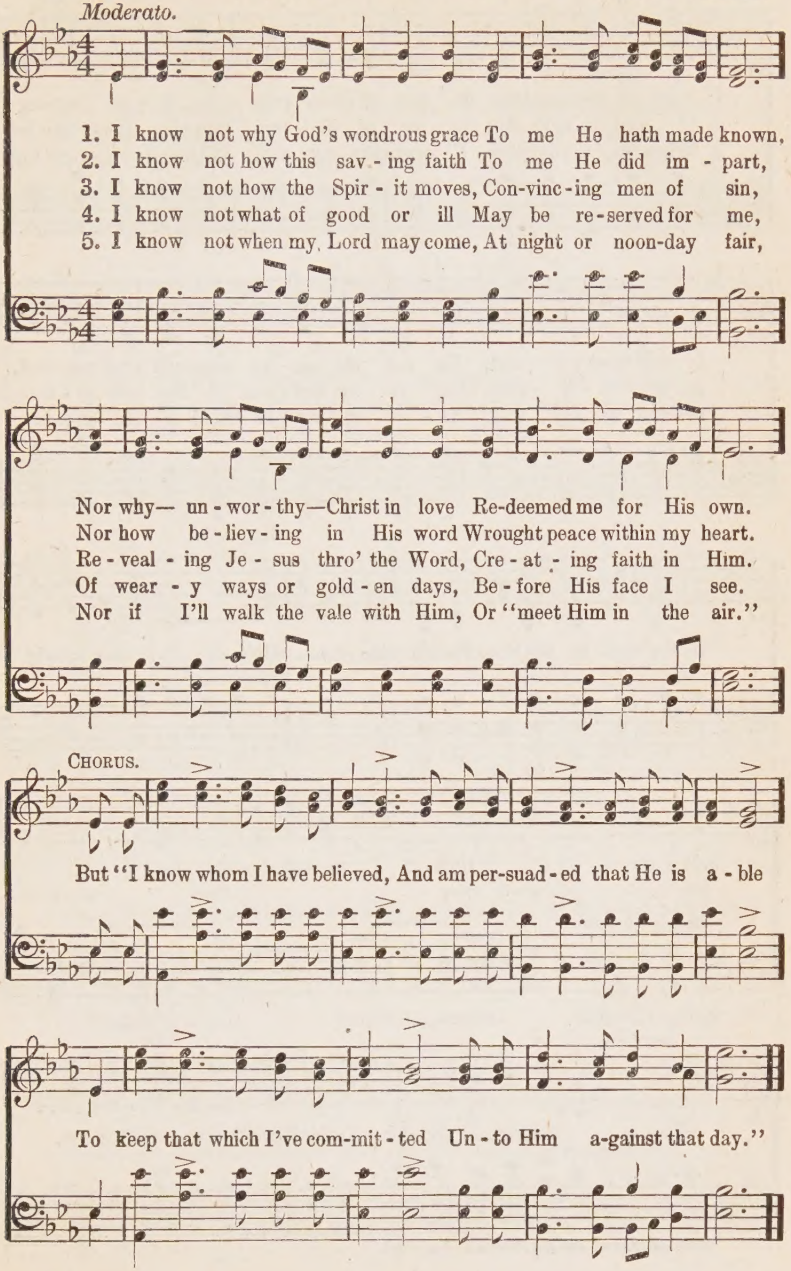
Come, lift up your hearts in His pres-ence, And en - ter His gates with a song.



No. 41. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

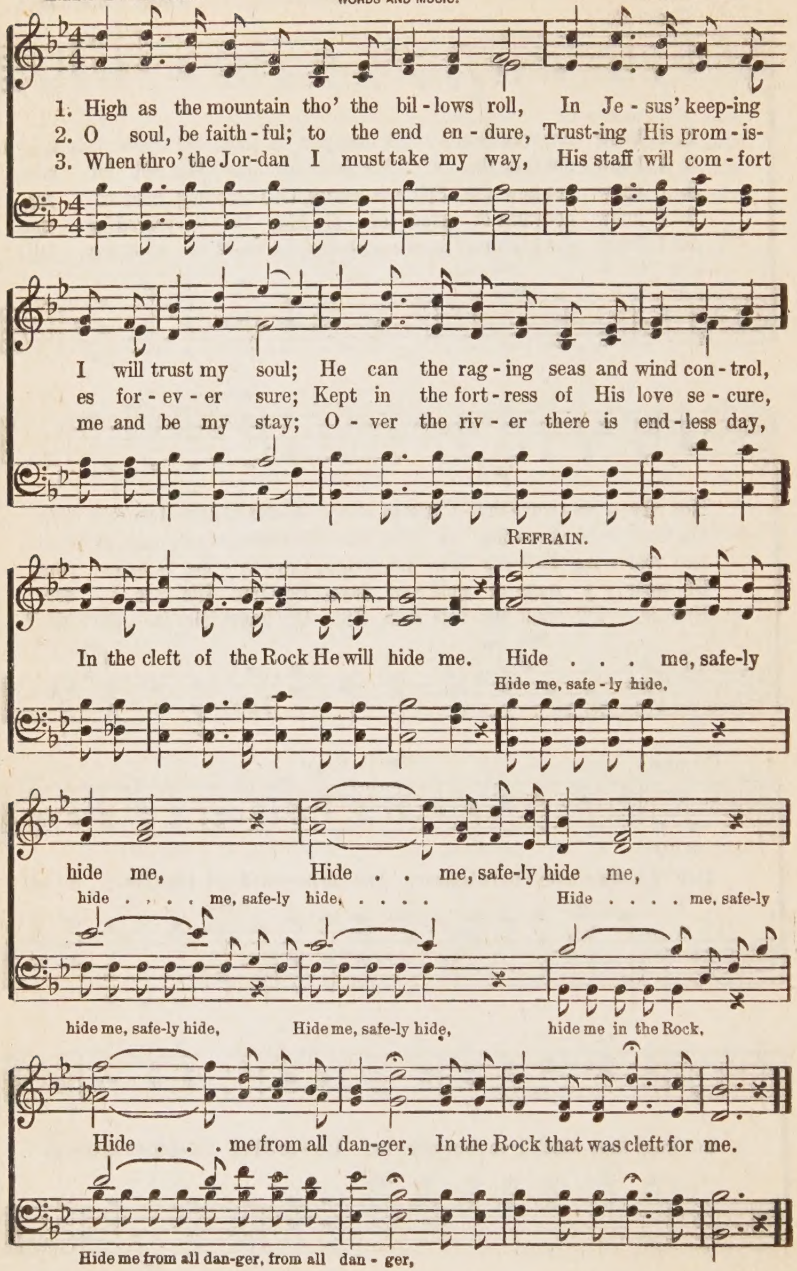
El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1883, AND 1887, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.

Moderato.



No. 42. In the Cleft of the Rock.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.



No. 43. Will There be any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt.

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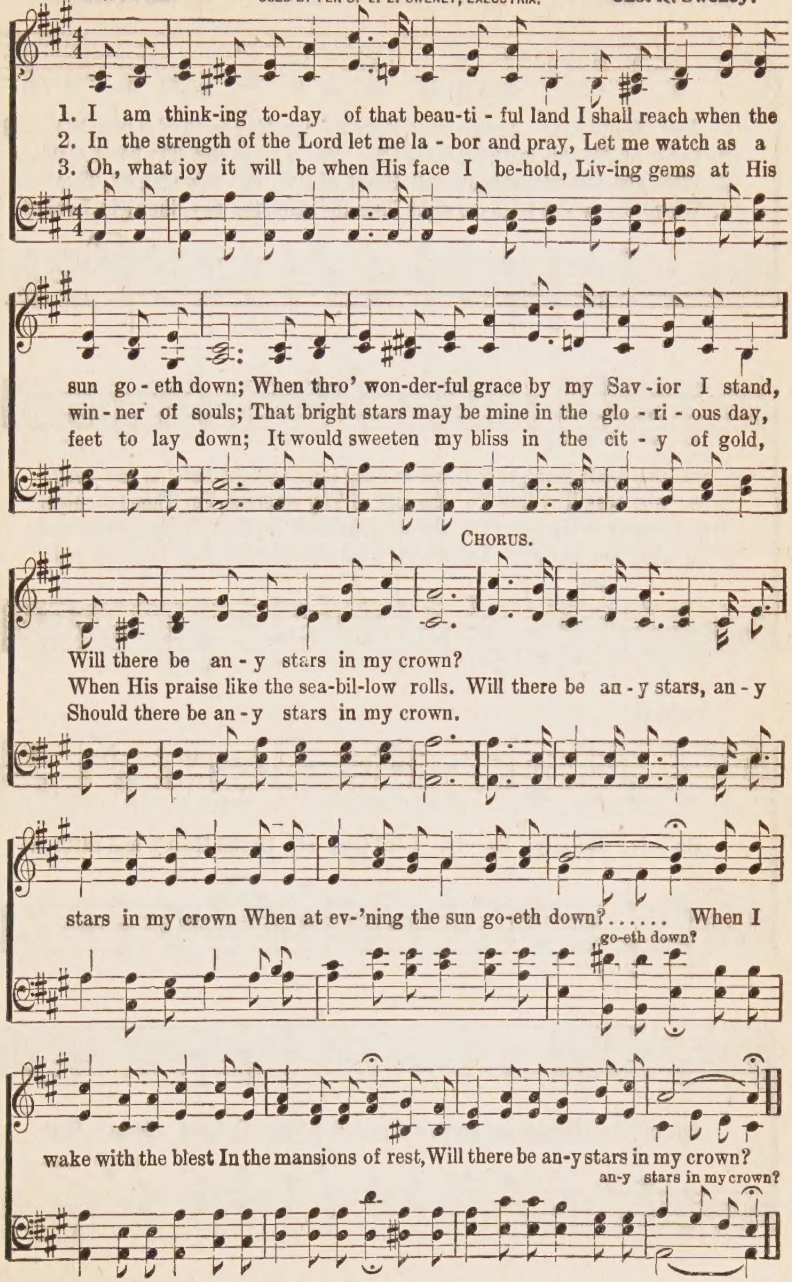
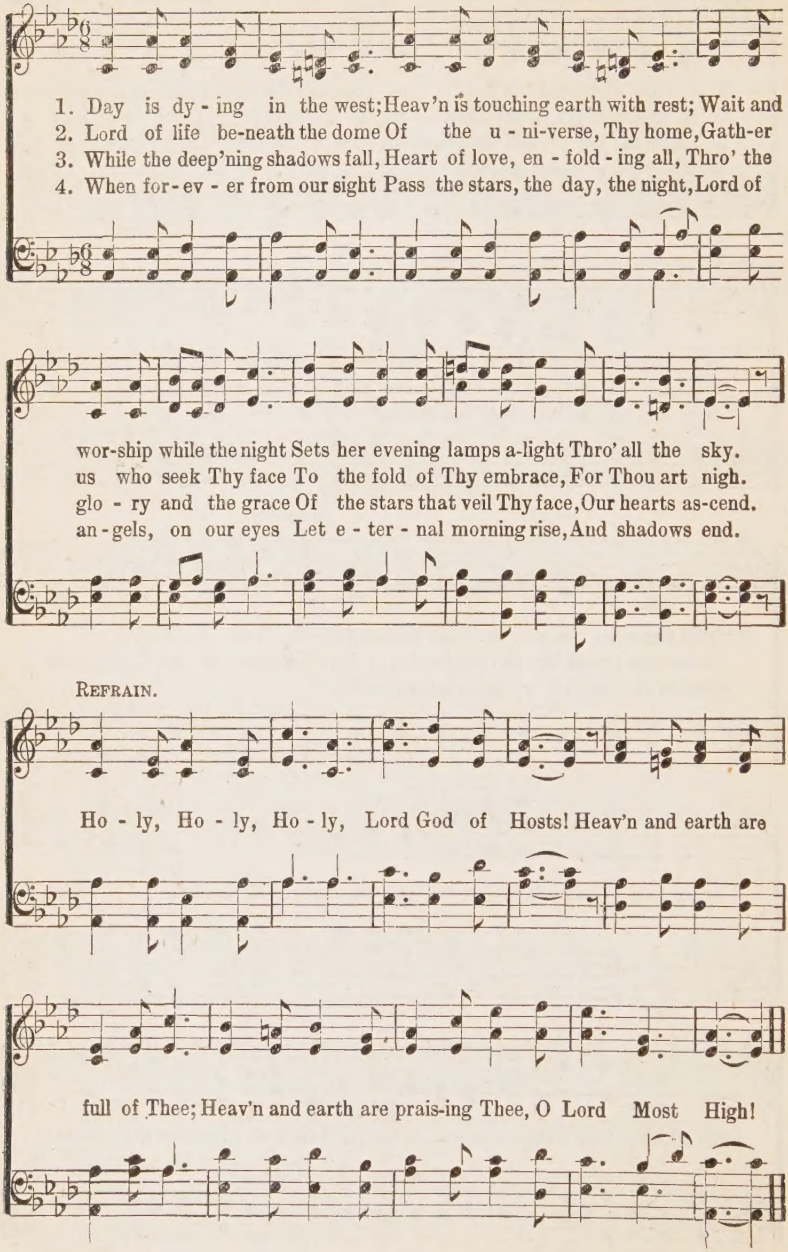
Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 44. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.



No. 45. The Savior's Fold.

W. Y.

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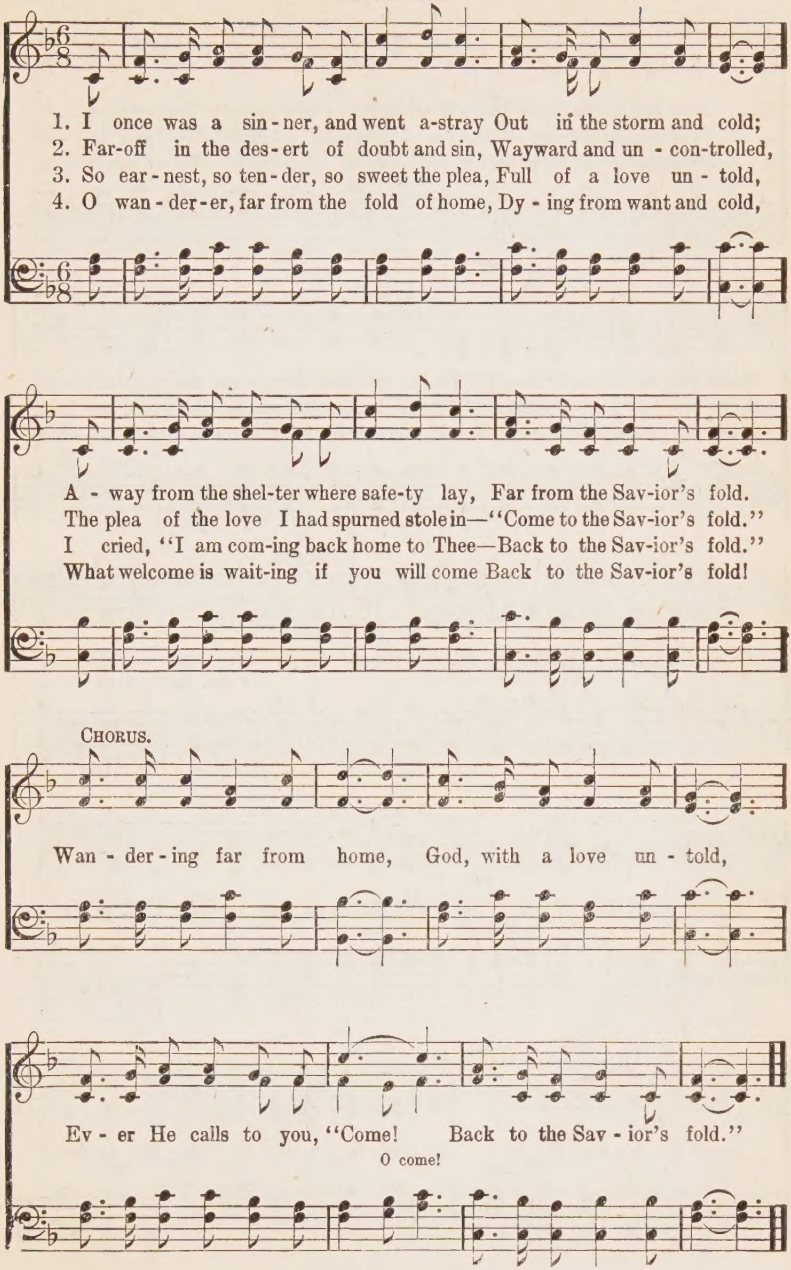
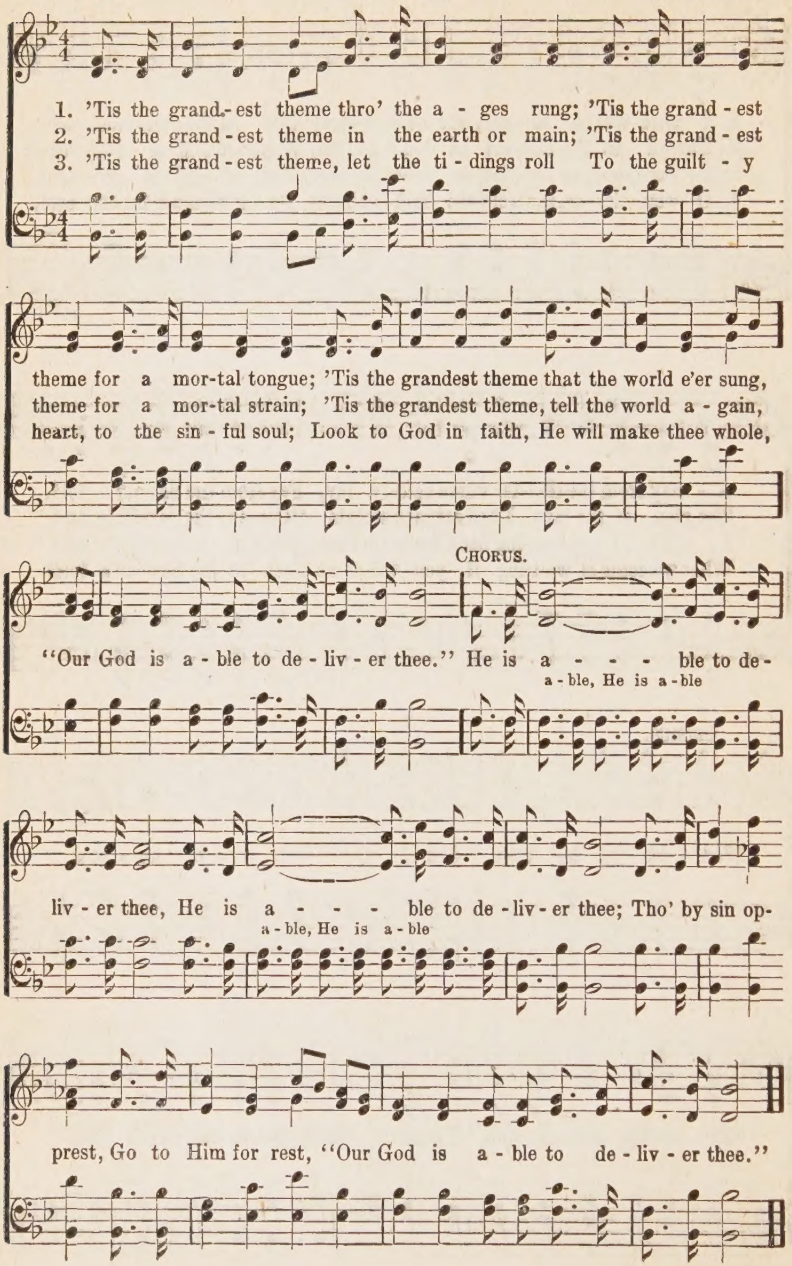
WORDS AND MUSIC.

W. Young.



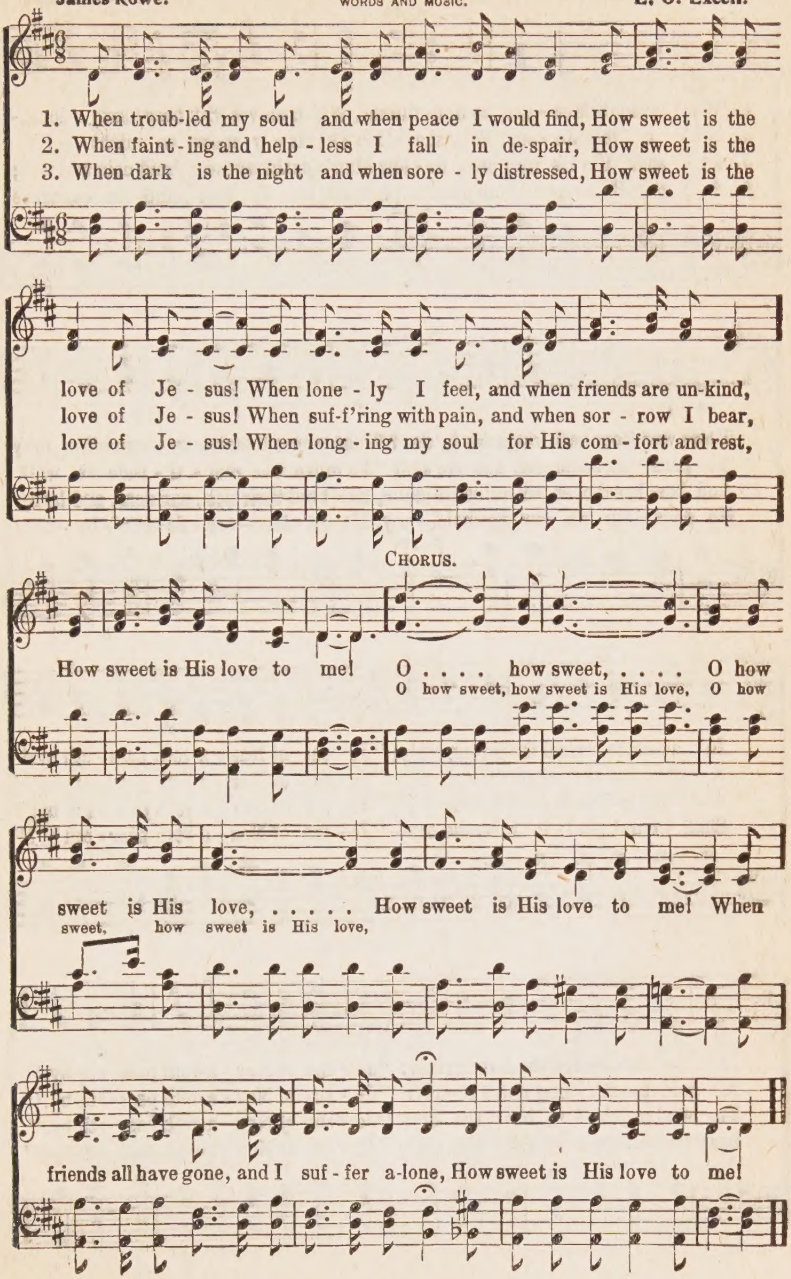
No. 46. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. Ogden.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



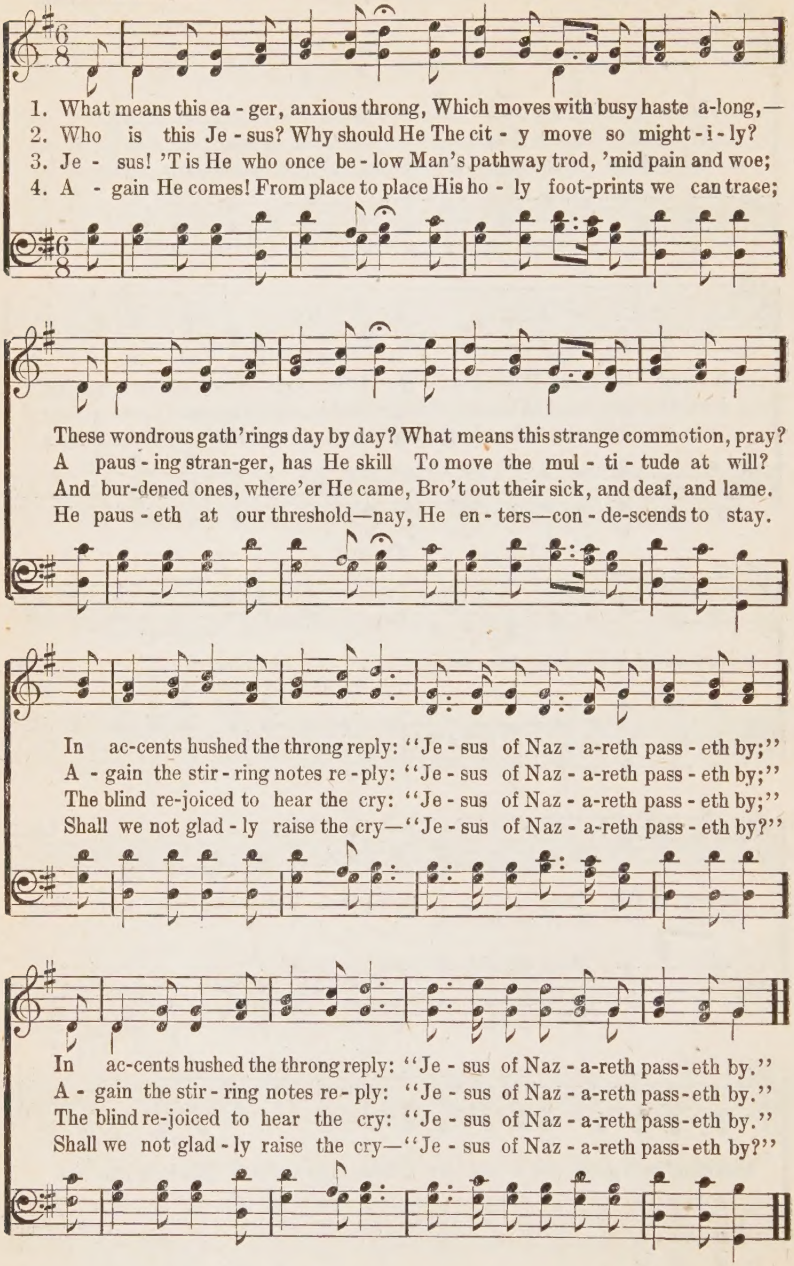
No. 47. How Sweet is His Love.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



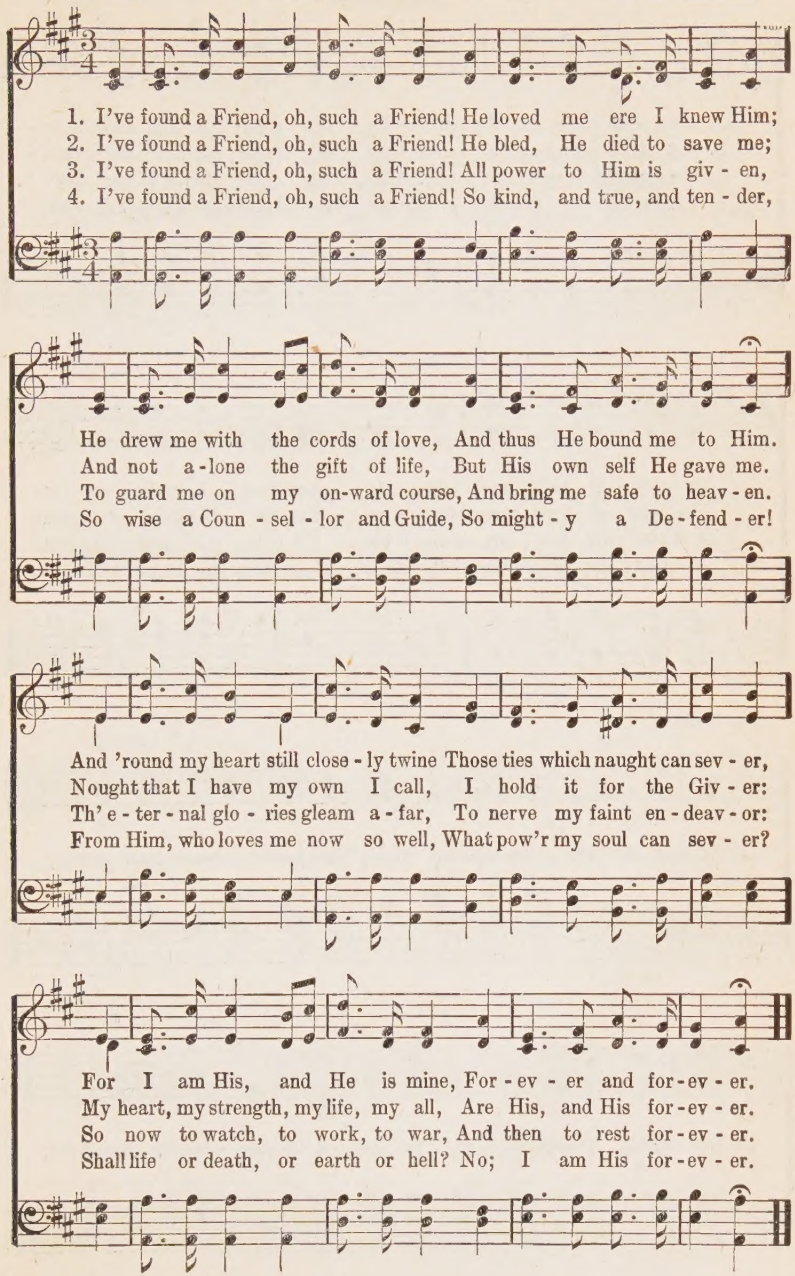
No. 48. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. USED BY PERMISSION OF JOHN R. CLEMENTS, OWNER. Theo. E. Perkins.



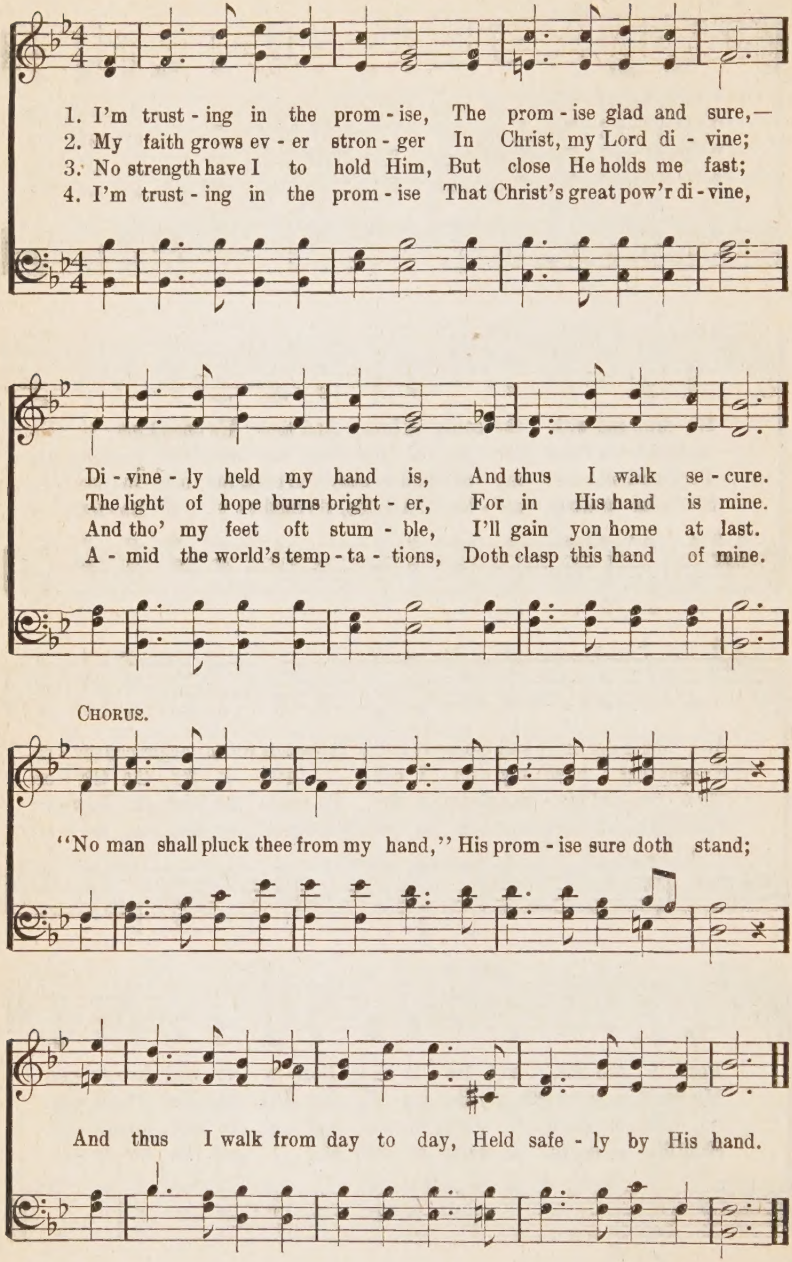
No. 49. I've Found a Friend.

J. G. Small. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins.



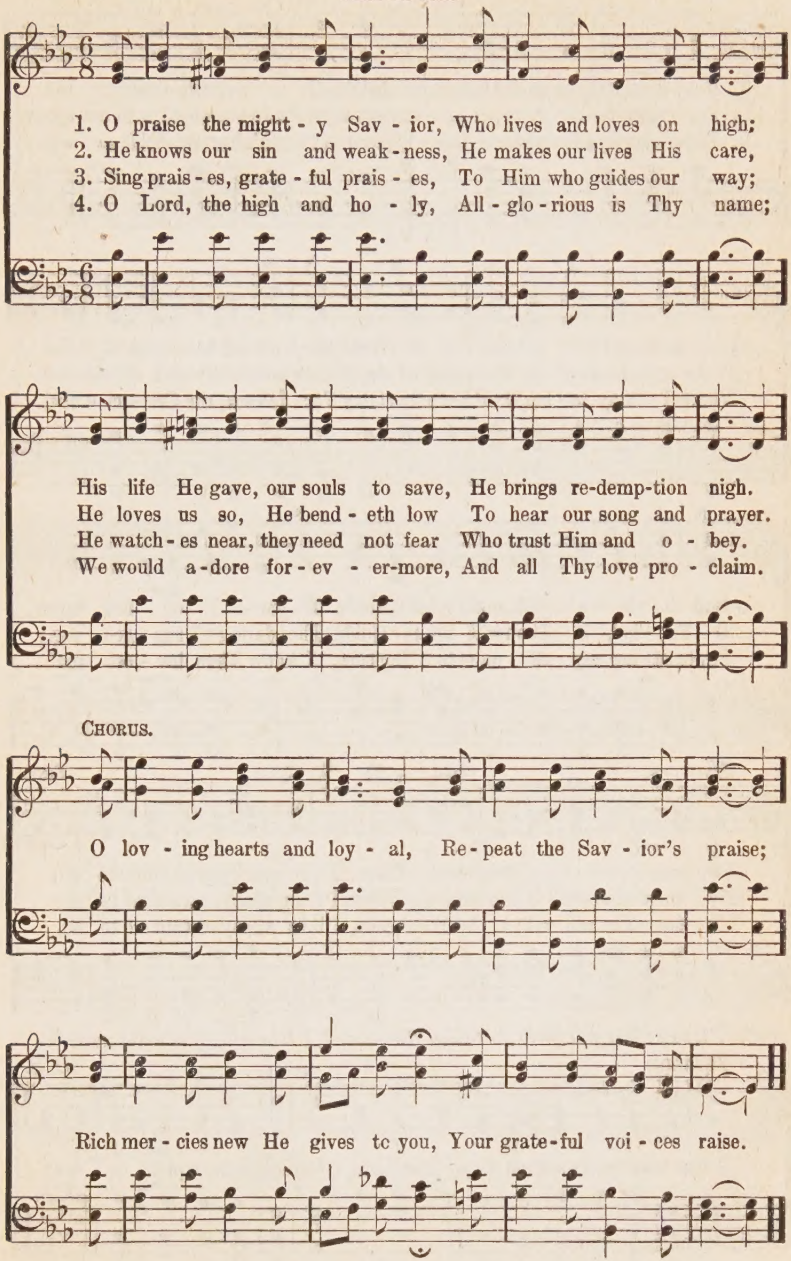
No. 50. Held by His Hand.

Mary G. Woodhull. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY R. A. TORREY. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Sellers.



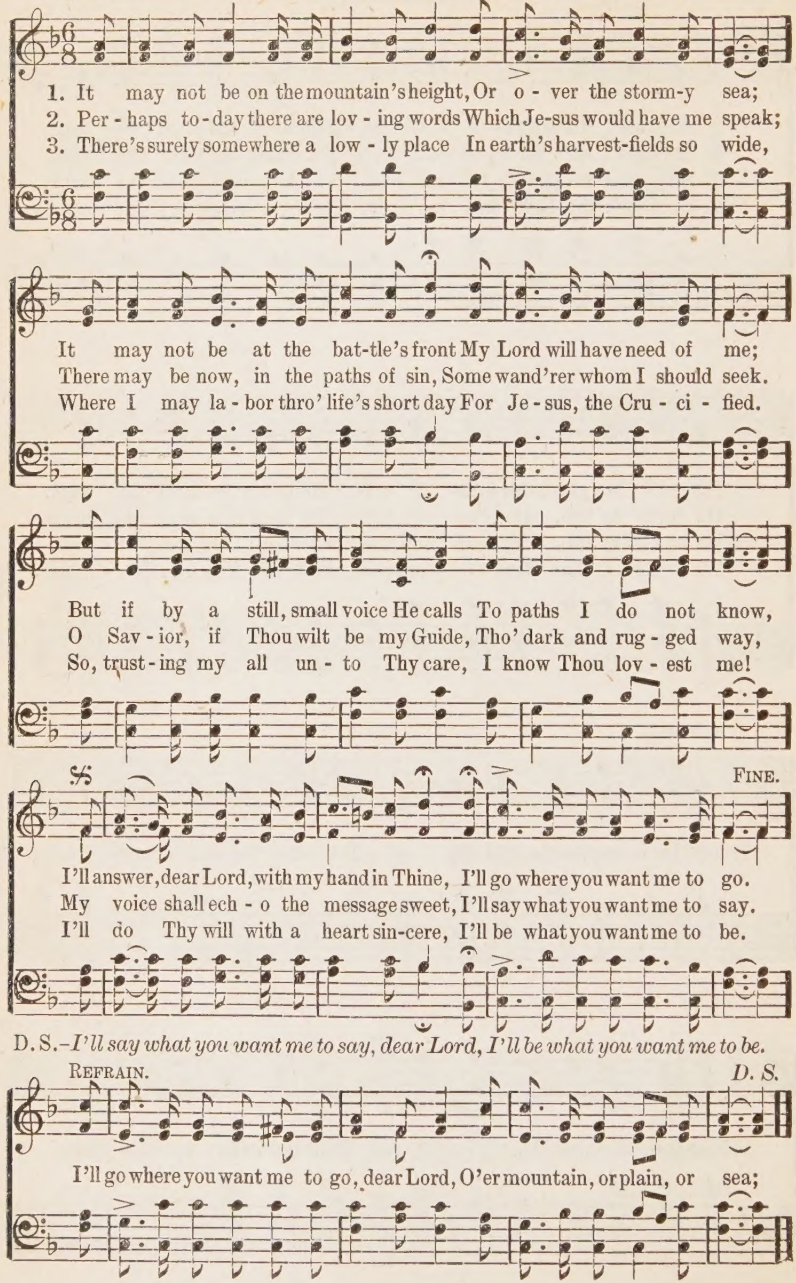
No. 51. O Praise the Mighty Savior.

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY R. A. TORREY.
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. E. Delmarter.



No. 52. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. USED BY PER. Carrie E. Rounsefell.



D. S.–*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

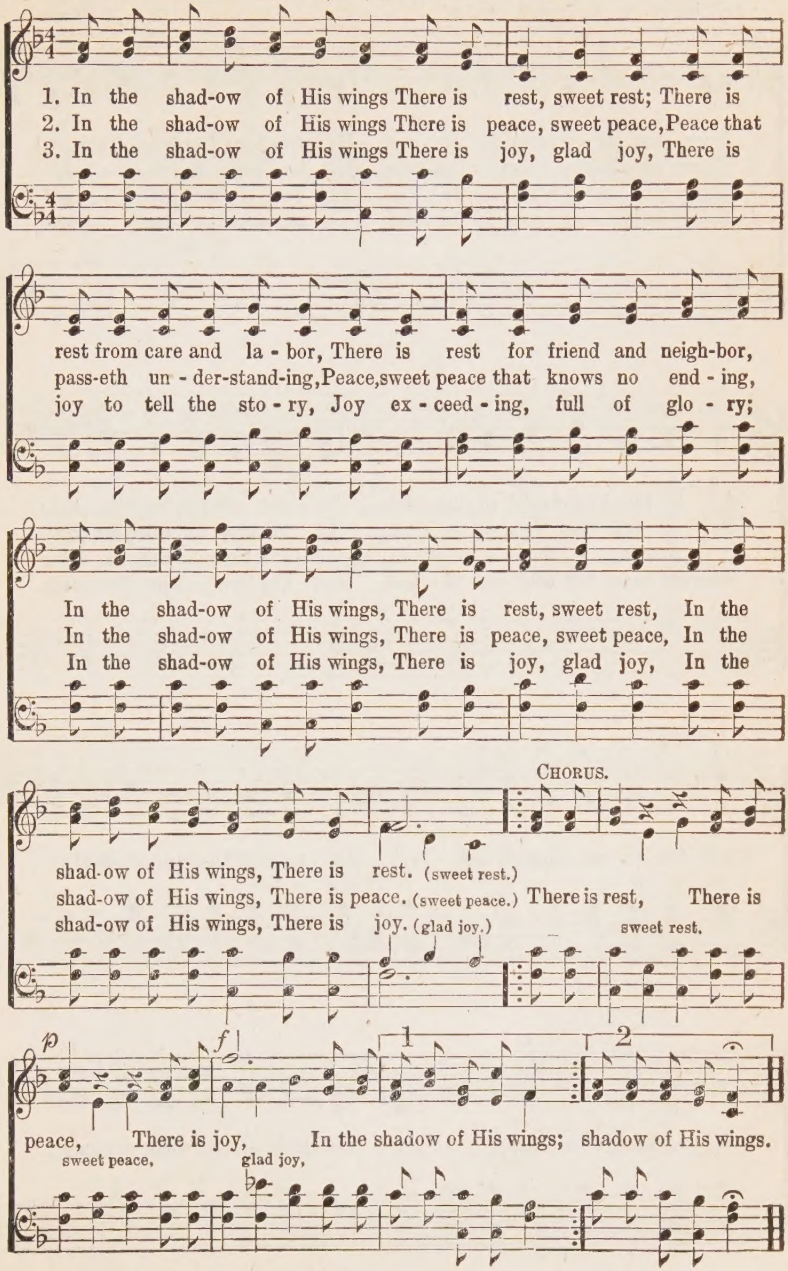
REFRAIN. *D. S.*

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

No. 53. In the Shadow of His Wings.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

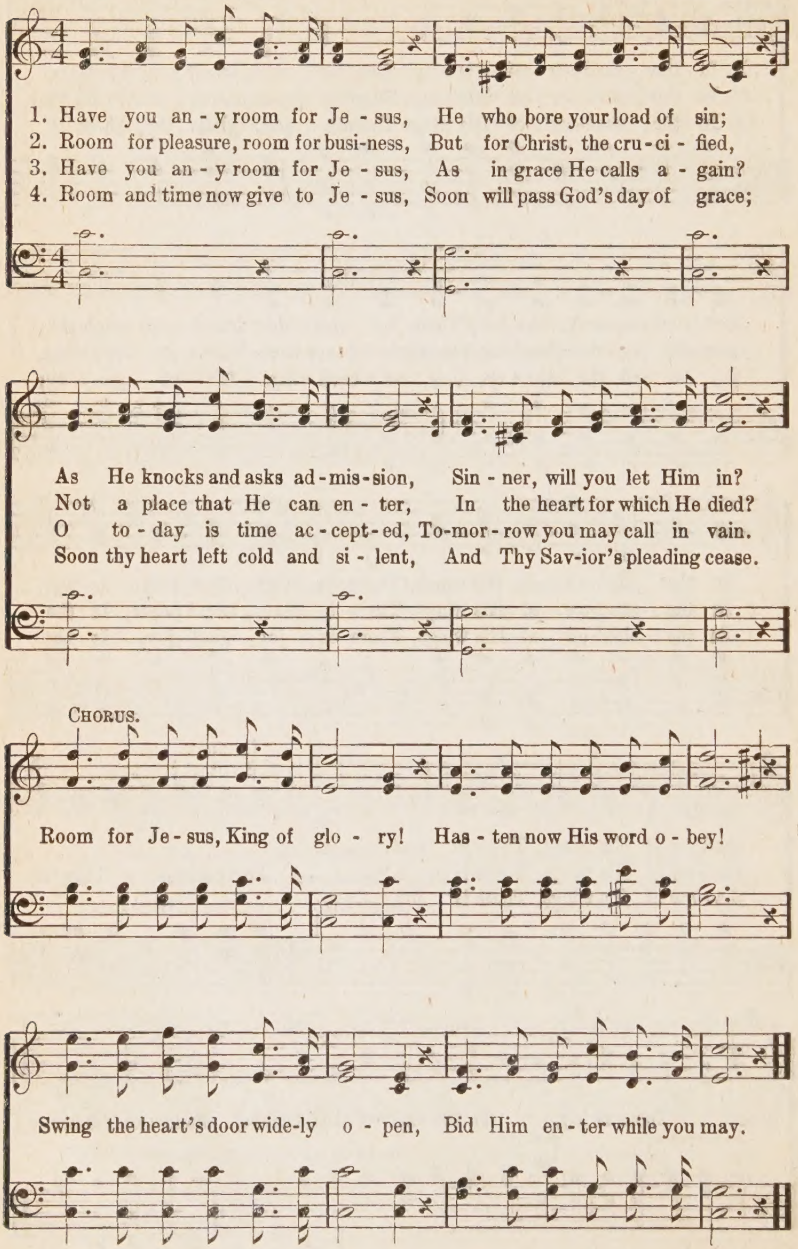
Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.



No. 54. Have You Any Room for Jesus?

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY MRS. INEZ WHITE. RENEWAL. MRS. ADDIE MCGRANAHAN, OWNER.

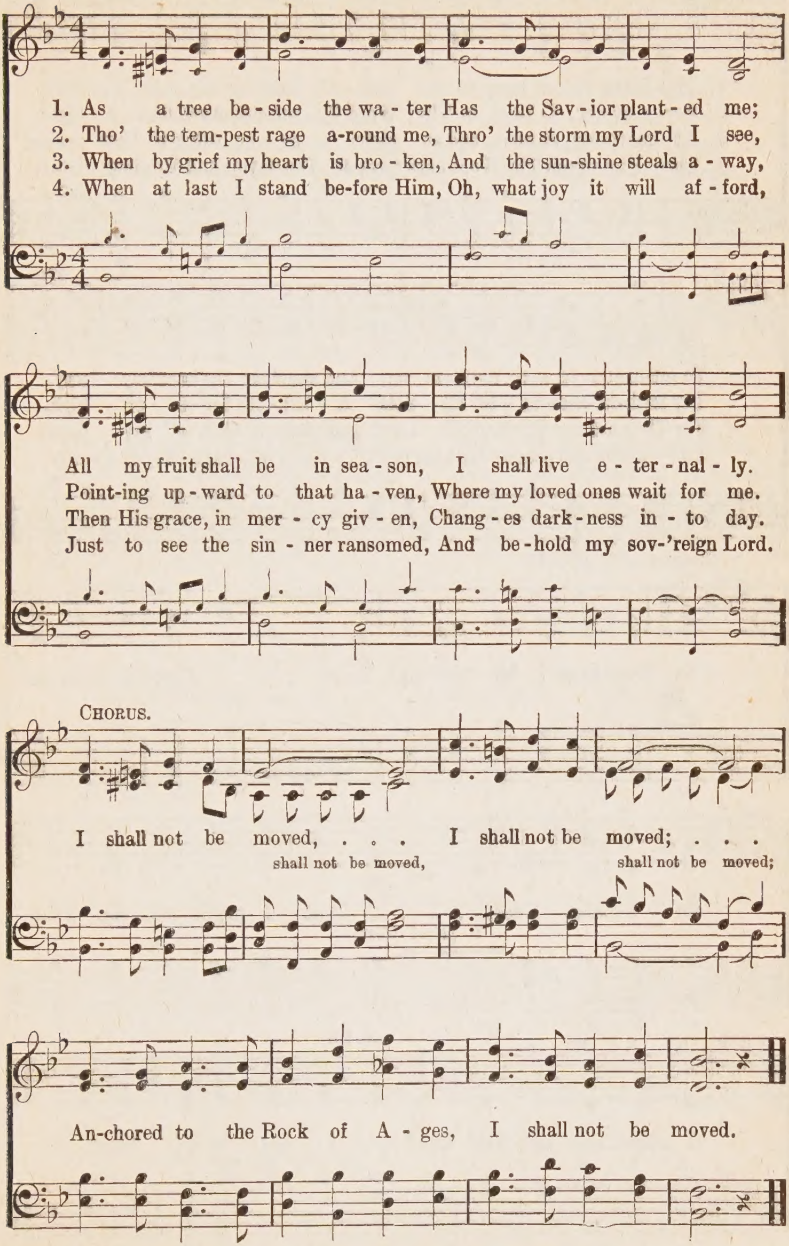
Arr. by W. W. D. from L. W. M. C. C. Williams.



No. 55. I Shall Not Be Moved.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. H. AND B. D. ACKLEY.
CHAS. BUTLER, OWNER.

A. H. A. Alfred H. Ackley.

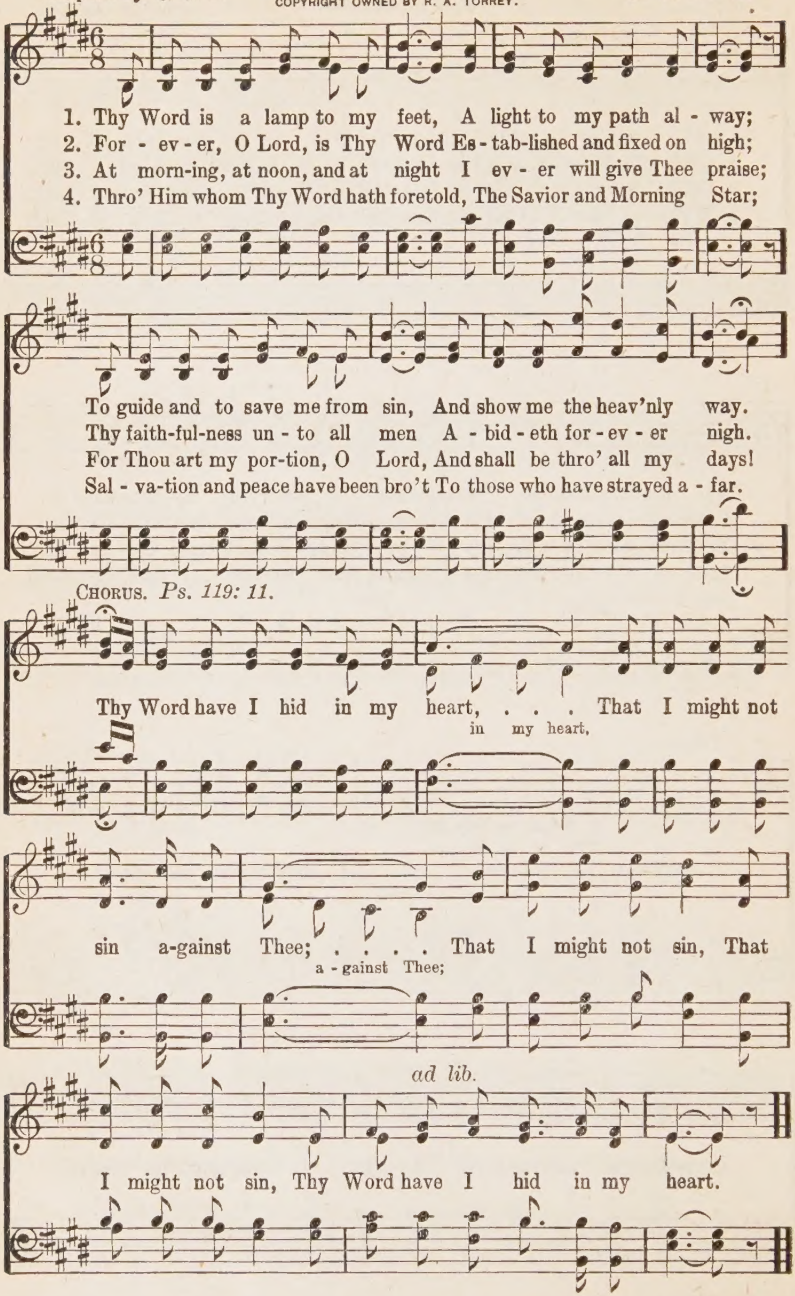


No. 56. Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart.

Adapted by E. O. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS.
COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. A. TORREY.

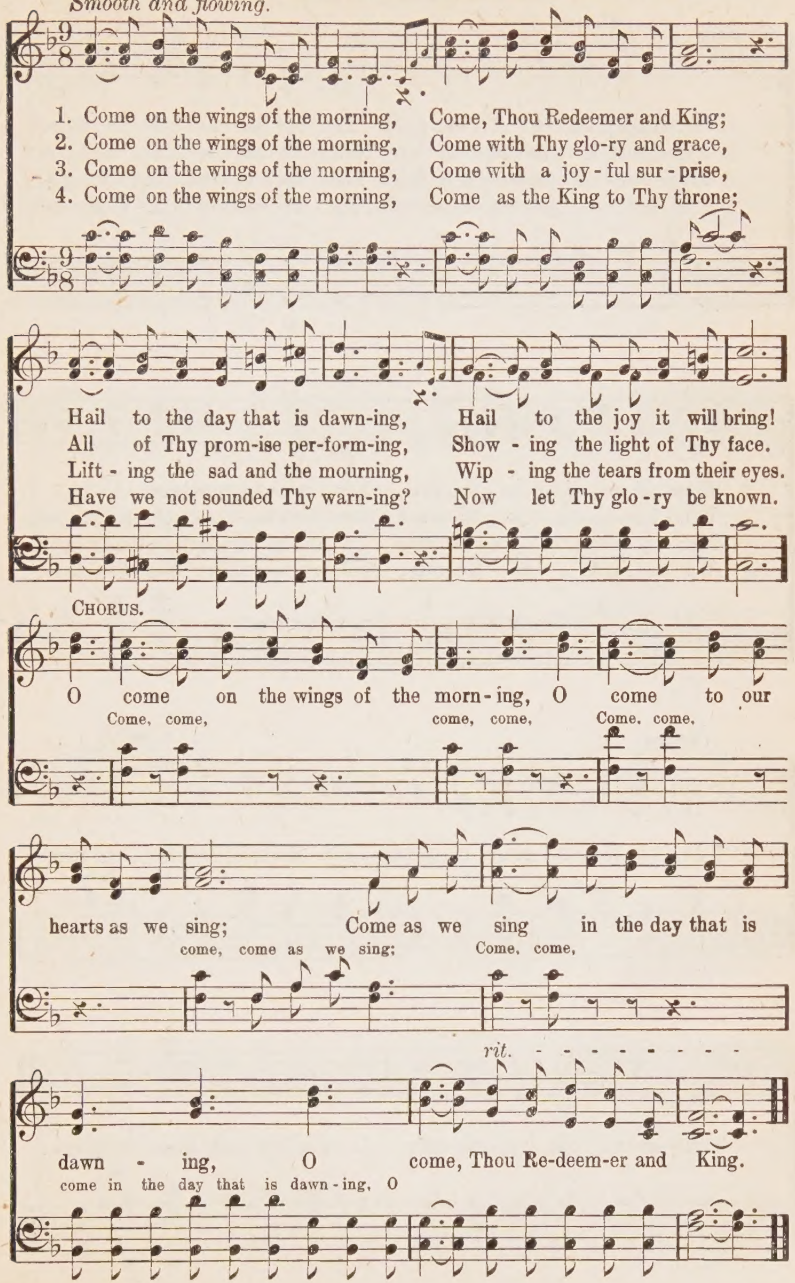
E. O. Sellers.



No. 57. Come on the Wings of the Morning.

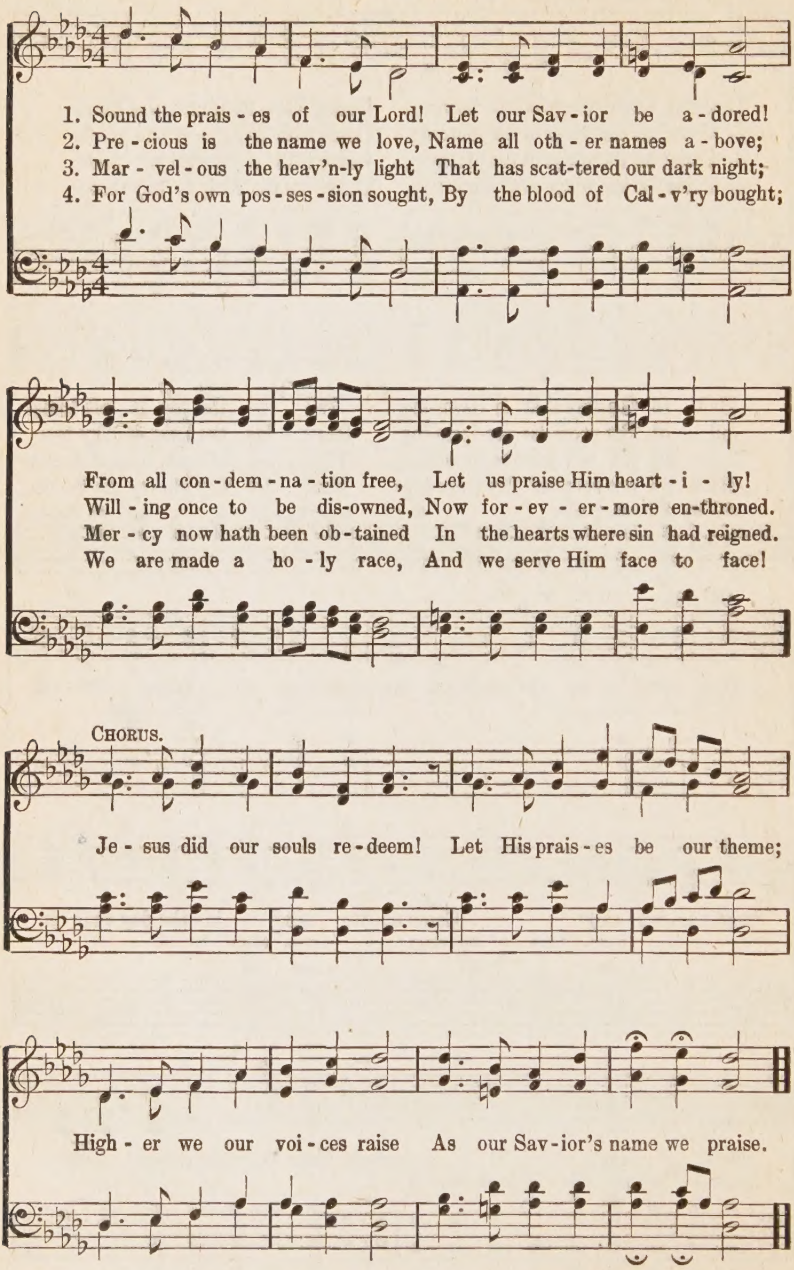
El Nathan. COPYRIGHT 1898, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.

Smooth and flowing.



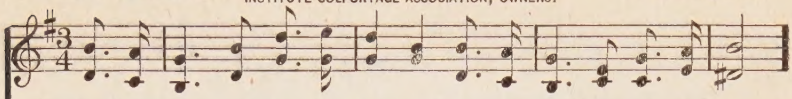
No. 58. Sound His Praise.

Jas. M. Gray, D. D. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS. OWNED BY R. A. TORREY. E. O. Sellers.

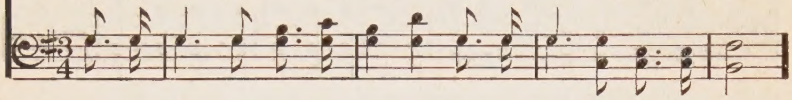


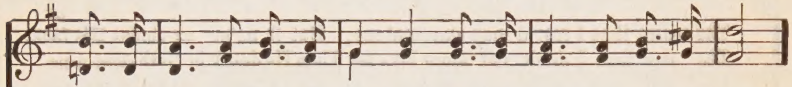
No. 59. Breathe Upon Us, Blessed Spirit!

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY F. S. SHEPARD. THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION, OWNERS. F. S. Shepard.

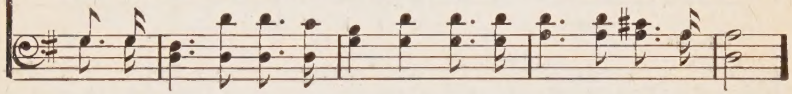


1. Breathe up - on us, bless - ed Spir - it! Let us feel Thy pres-ence near;
2. Pu - ri - fy and make us ho - ly; Show to us the things of Christ;
3. O - pen to our eyes the pa - ges Of the Ho - ly Word of Life,
4. By Thy might - y in - ter - ces - sion May we learn to pray a - right;

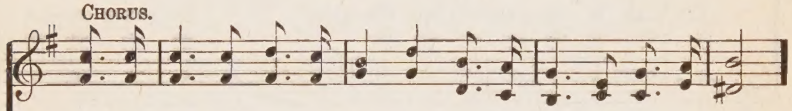




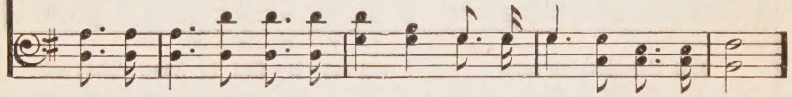
May our souls Thy peace in - her - it, Cast - ing out our faith-less fear!
Make us, like Him, meek and low - ly, Thro' Thy gift of love un - priced!
Where the truth, in all the a - ges, Shines thro' earth-ly sin and strife!
Guide our praise and our con - fes - sion Till our faith is changed to sight!

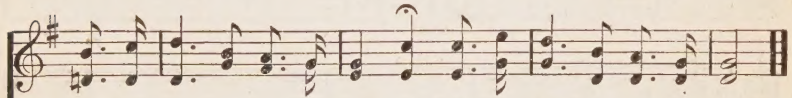


CHORUS.

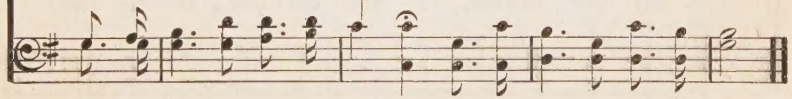


Ho - ly Ghost, in Thy com-mun - ion, In the fel - low-ship of love,



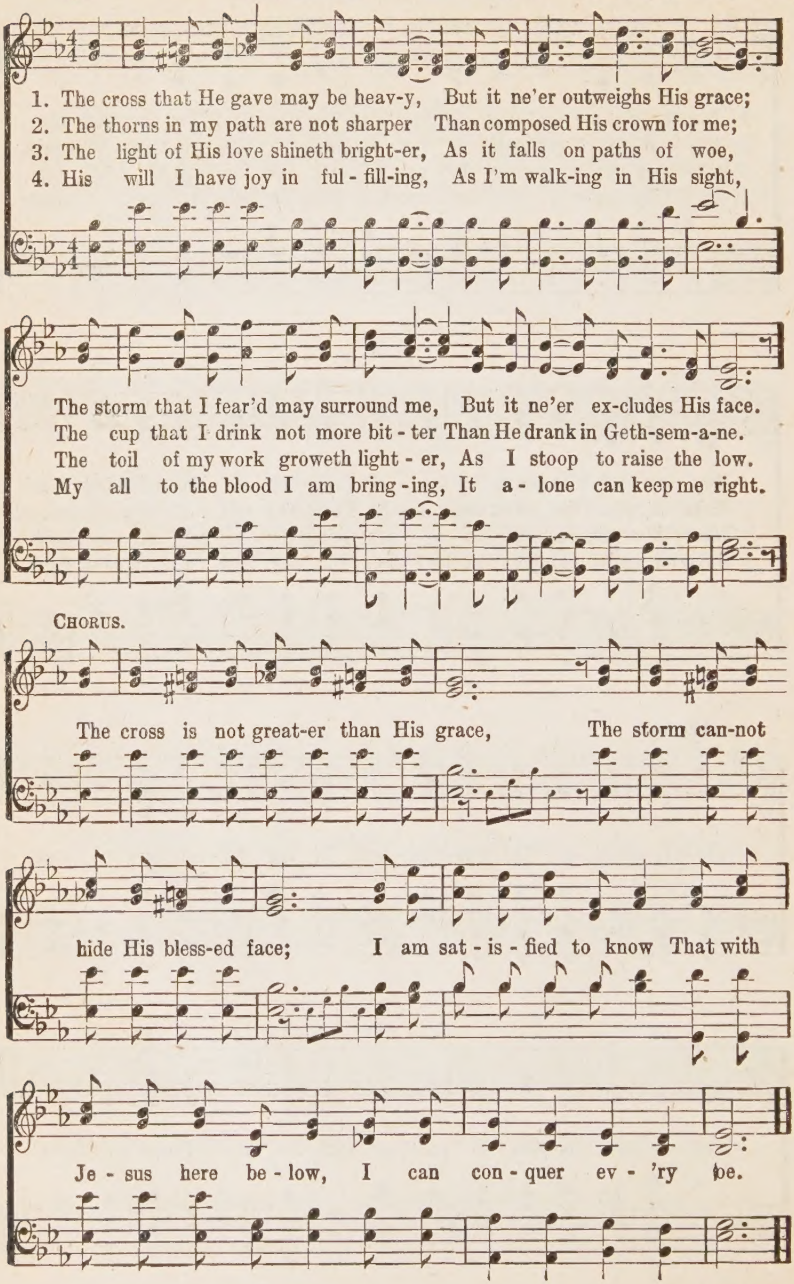


May we dwell in bless - ed un - ion Like to that of heav'n a - bove!



No. 60. The Cross is Not Greater.

B. B. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF BALLINGTON BOOTH. Ballington Booth.



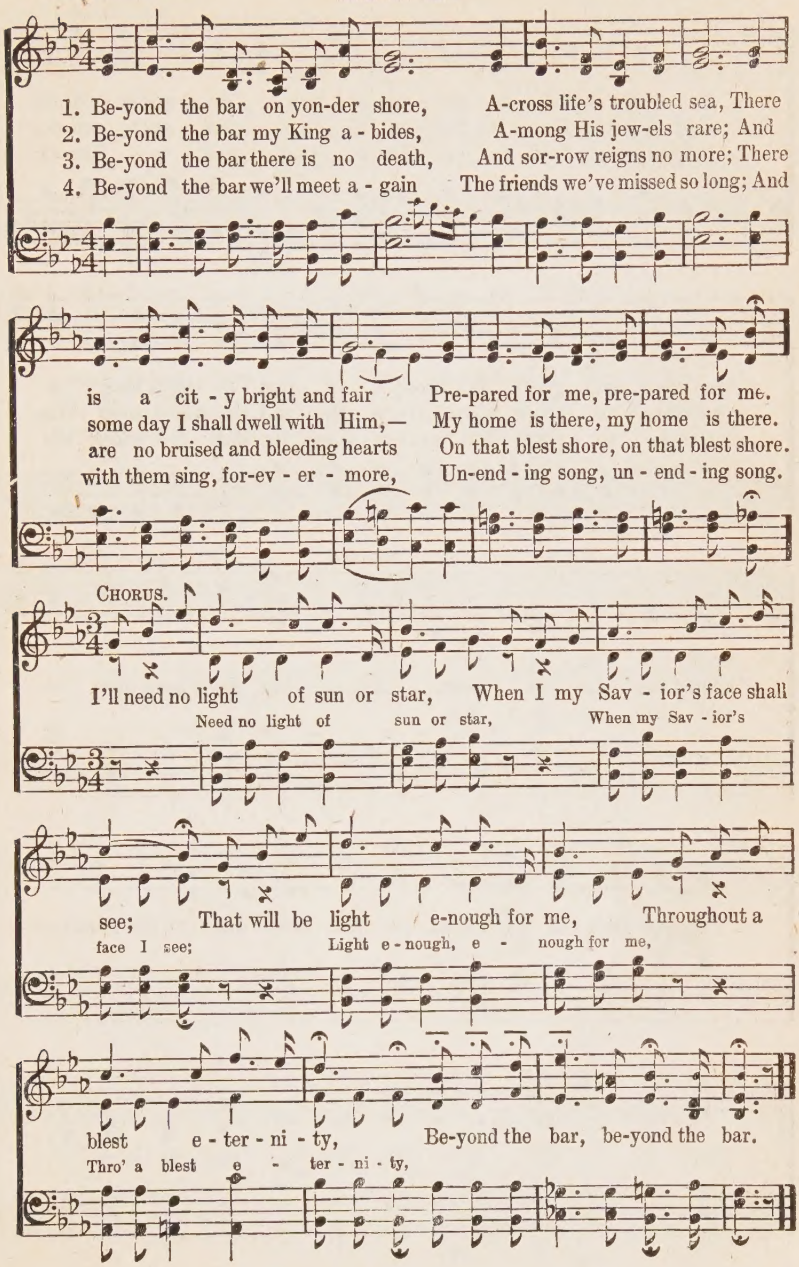
No. 61.

Beyond the Bar.

T. M. Eastwood.

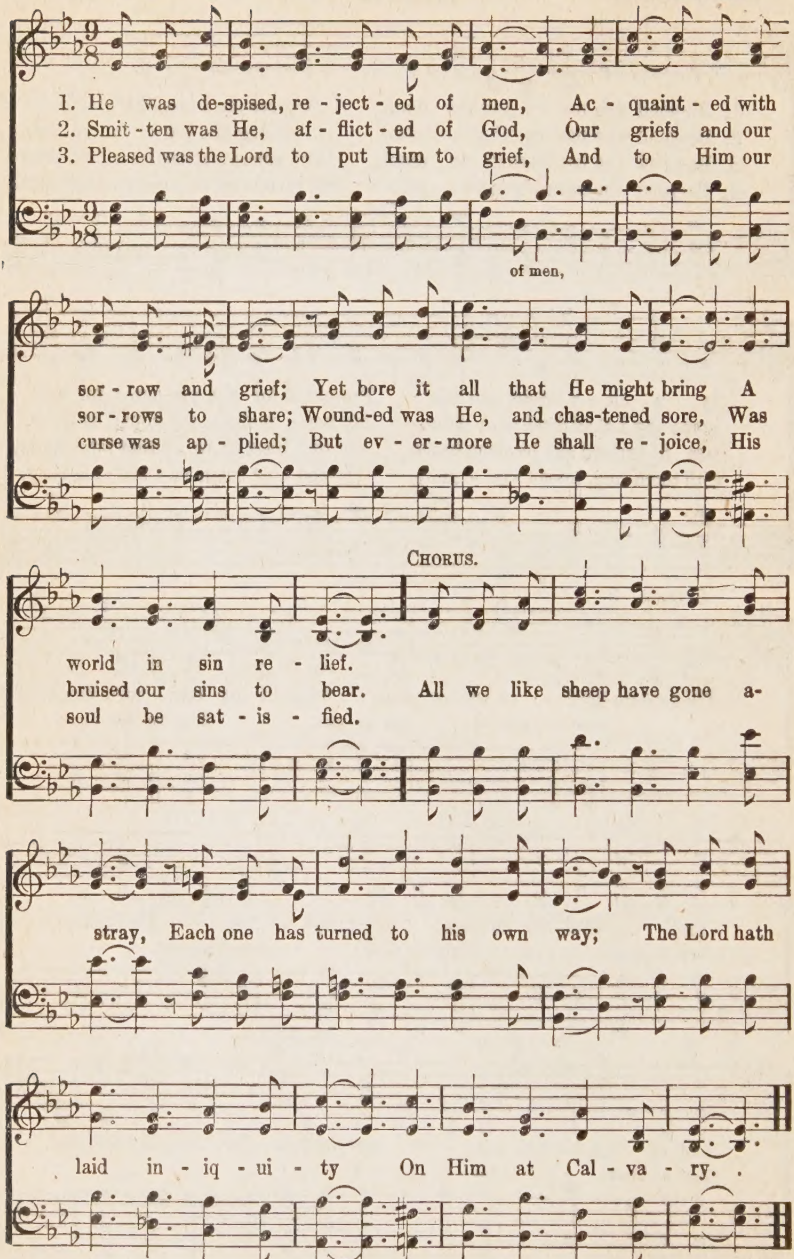
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Fred. H. Byshe.



No. 62. He Was Despised.

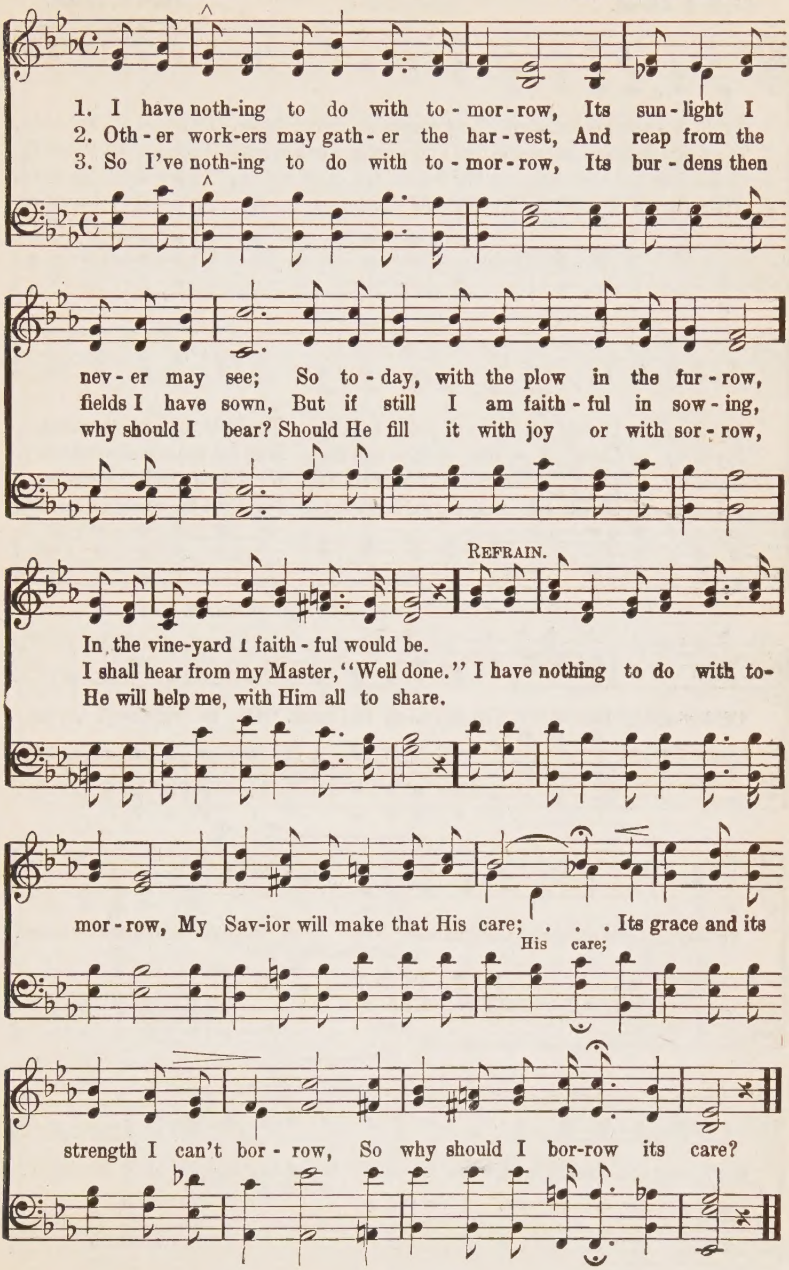
O. R. Land. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS. E. O. Sellers.



No. 63. I Have Nothing to Do with To-morrow.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY MAY WHITTLE MOODY.

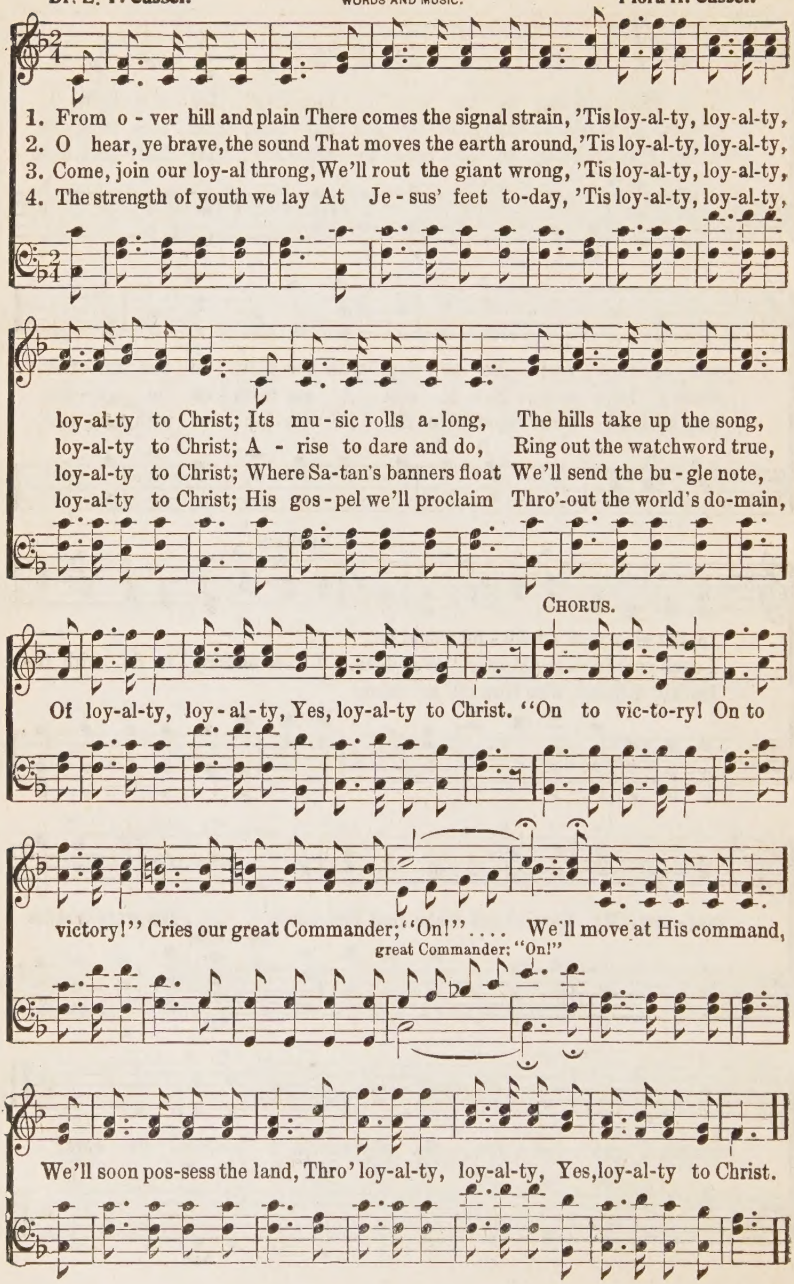
Major D. W. Whittle. May Whittle Moody.



No. 64. Loyalty to Christ.

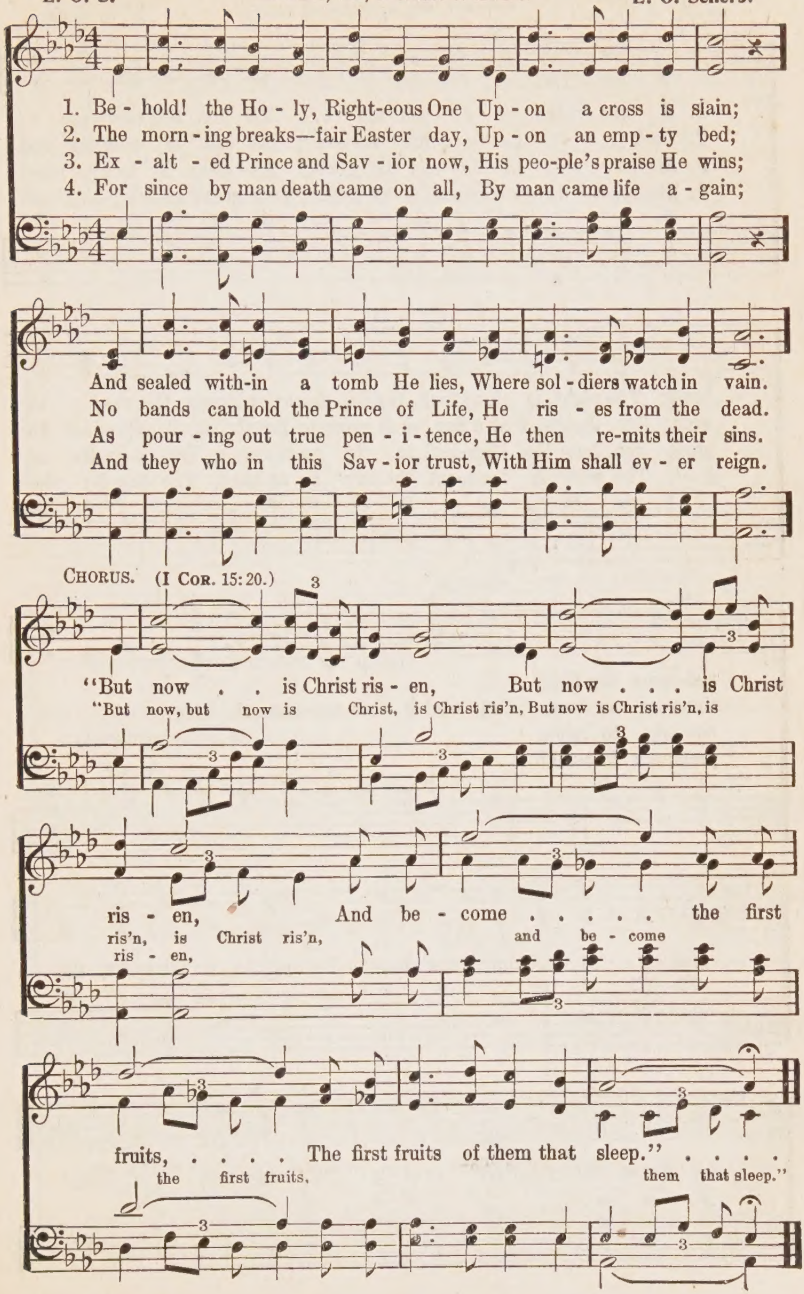
COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. WORDS AND MUSIC. Flora H. Cassel.



No. 65. "Now is Christ Risen."

E. O. S. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS. E. O. Sellers.

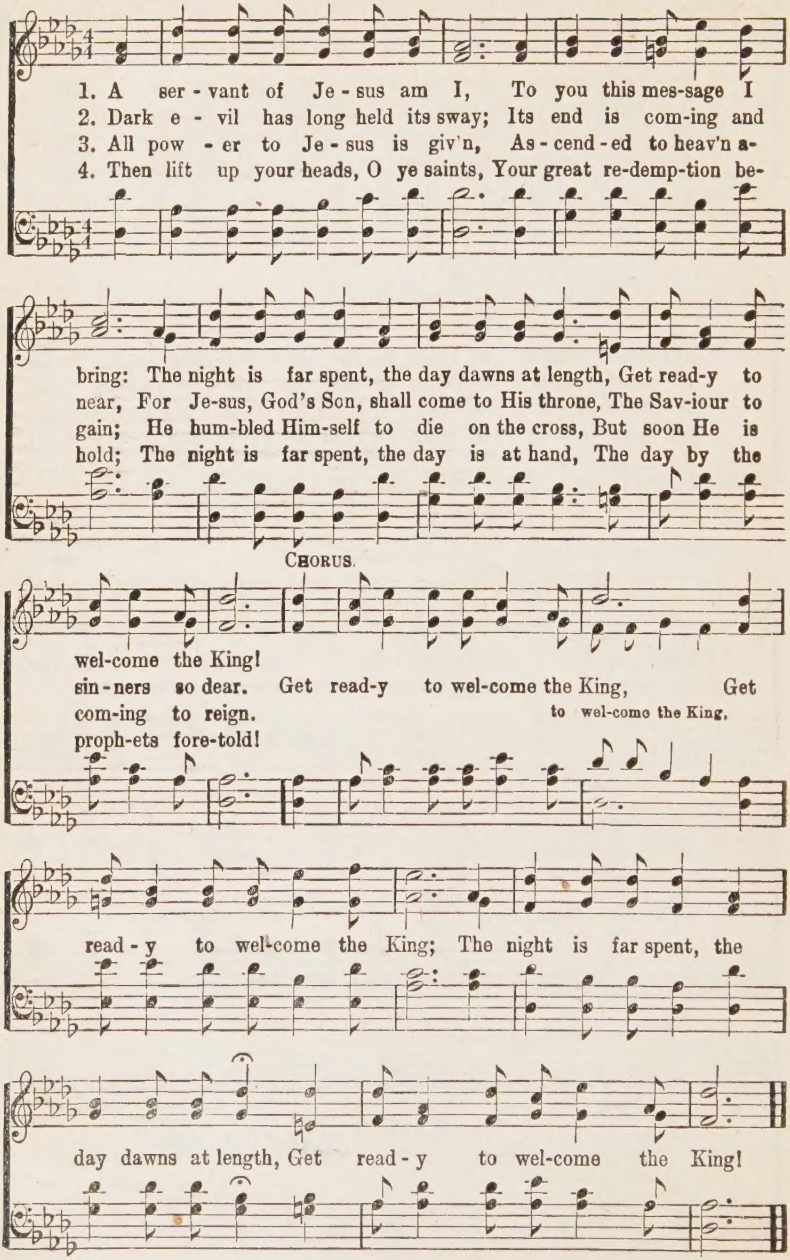


No. 66. Get Ready to Welcome the King!

Fannie K. Allen.
Arr. by J. M. G.

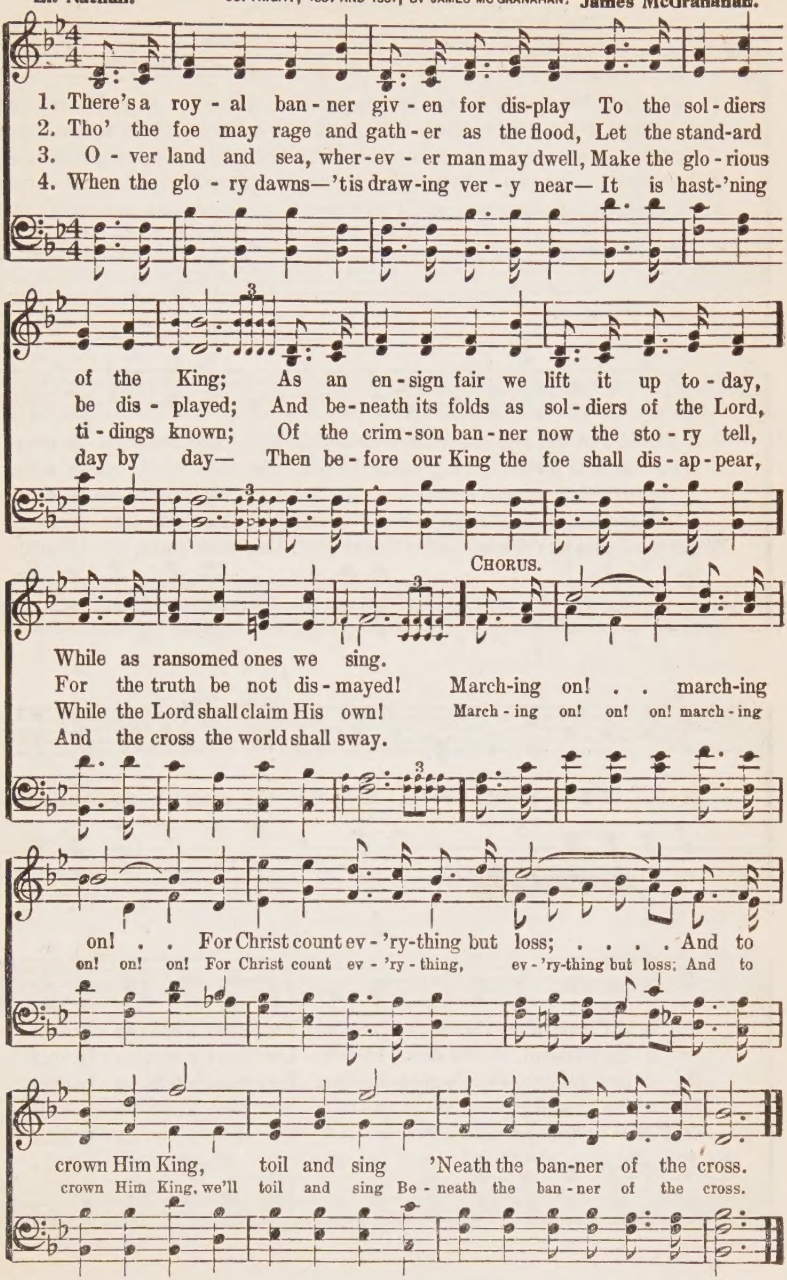
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS.

E. O. Sellers.



No. 67. The Banner of the Cross.

El. Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1884 AND 1887, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.

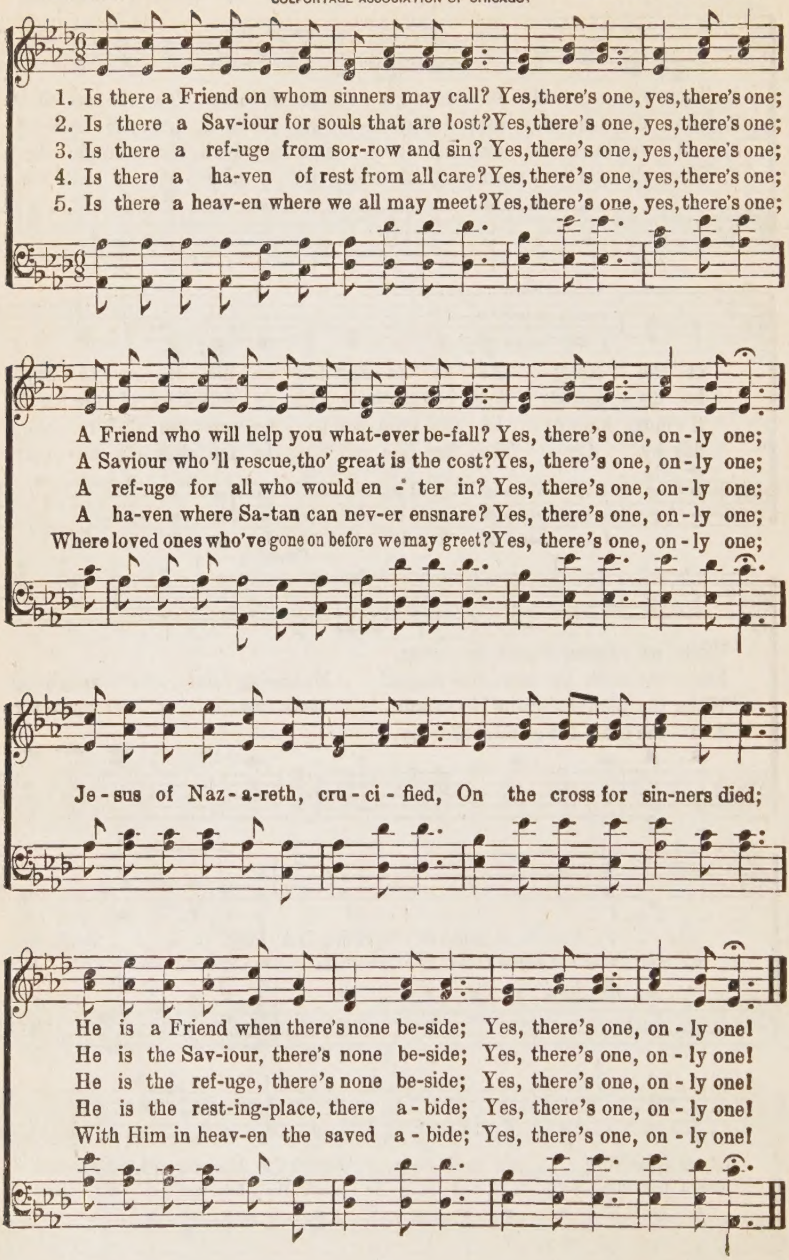


No. 68. Yes, There's One!

W. T. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO.

Mrs. W. T. Morris.



No. 69. That's Enough for Me.

W. C. Martin.

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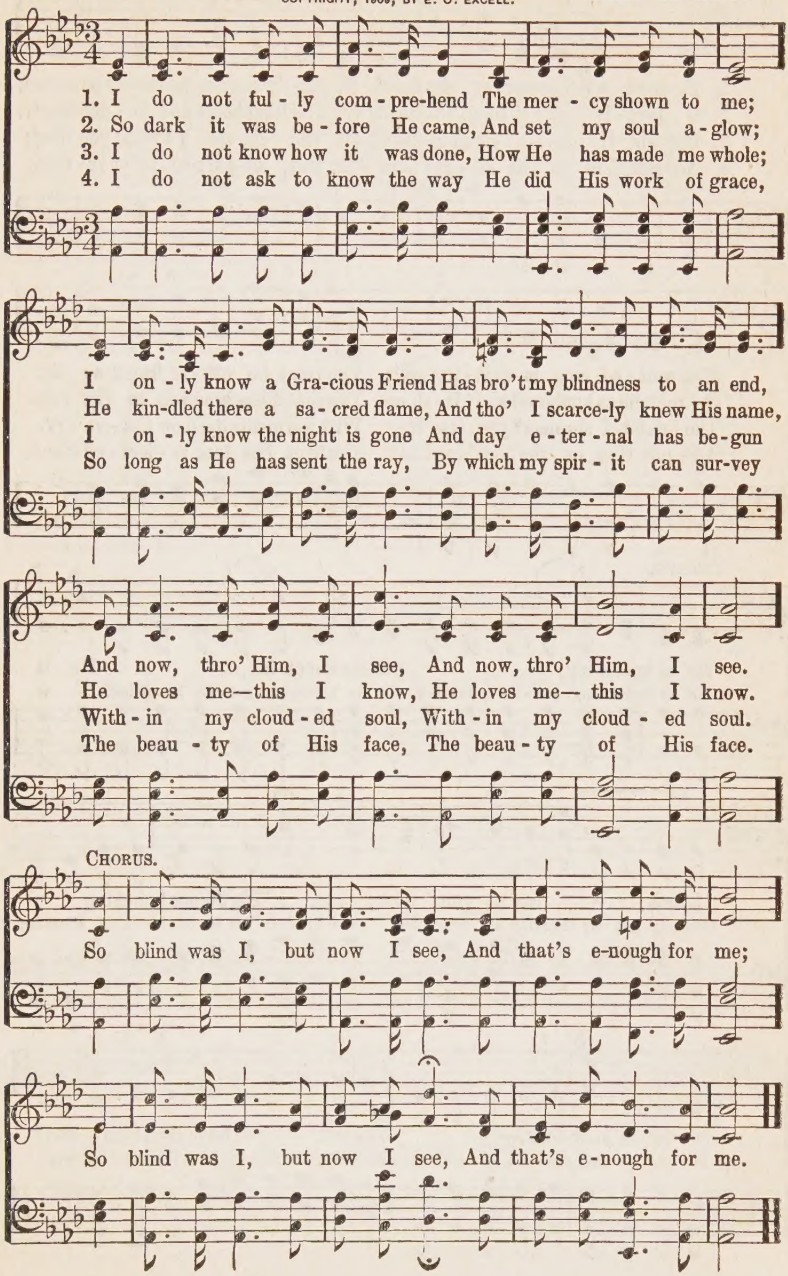
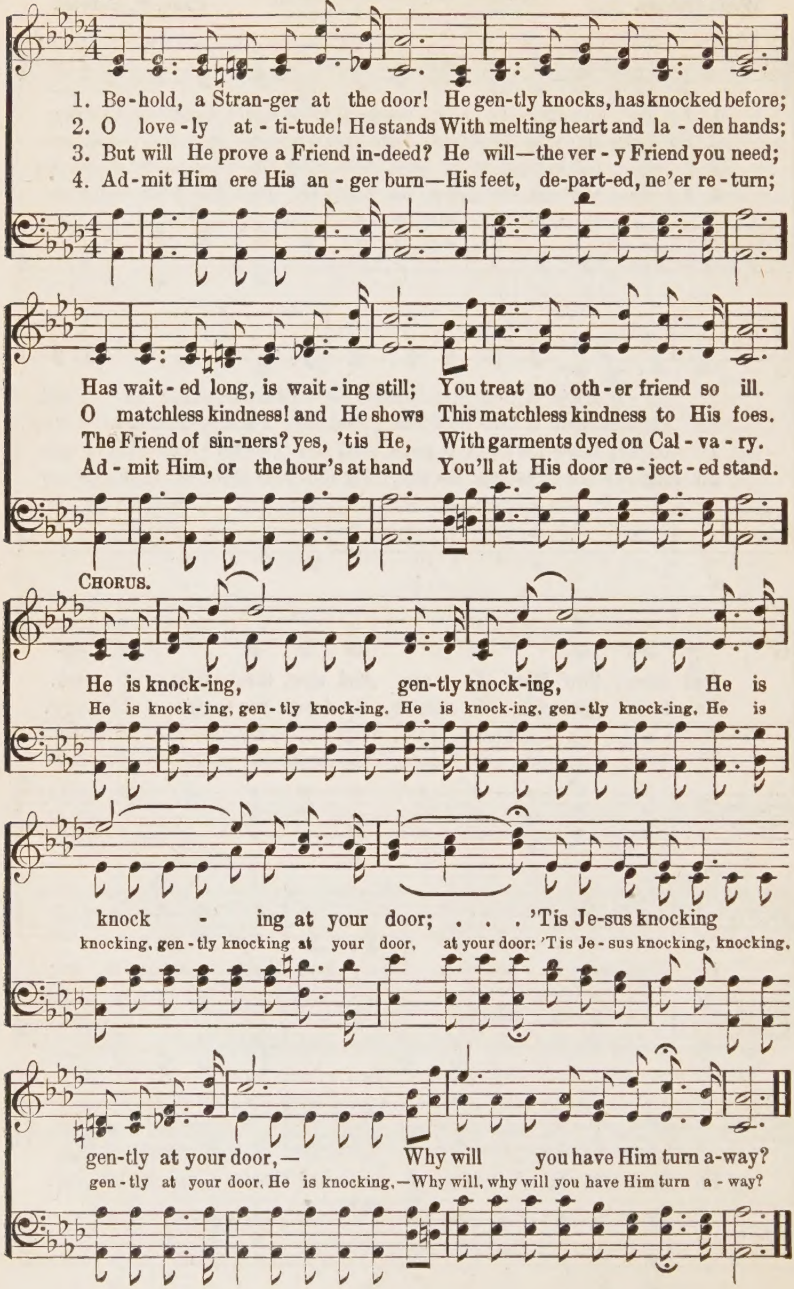
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 70. Christ at the Door.

J. Grigg. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Frank A. Simpkins.

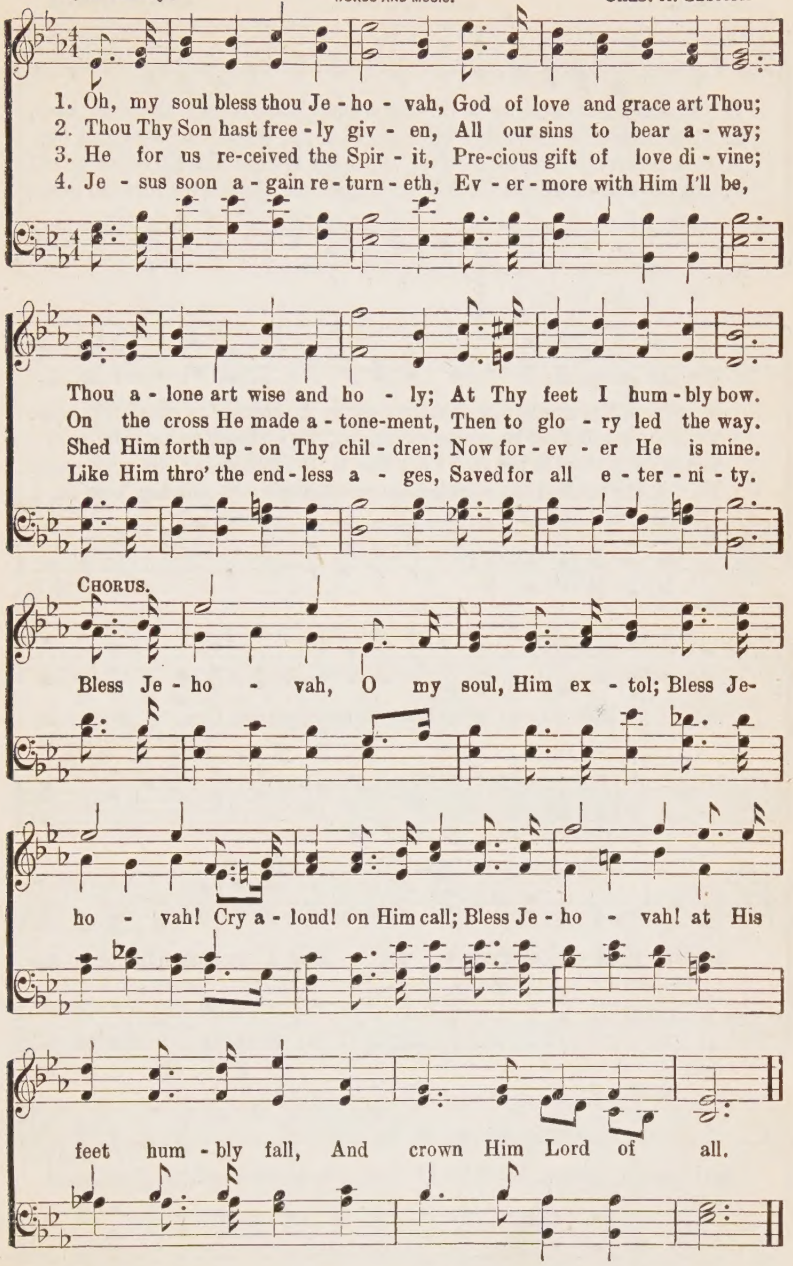


No. 71. Bless Thou Jehovah.

R. A. Torrey.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY R. A. TORREY.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

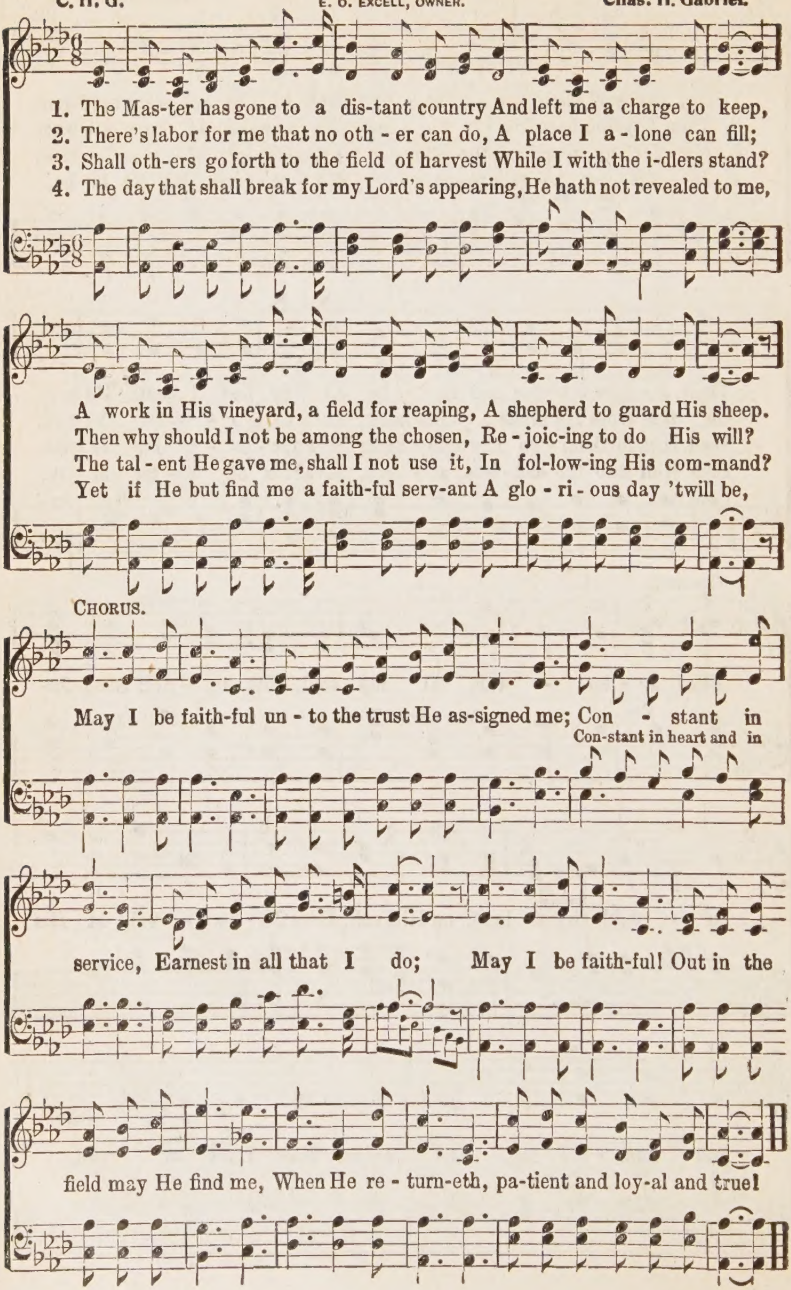
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 72. May I be Faithful.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

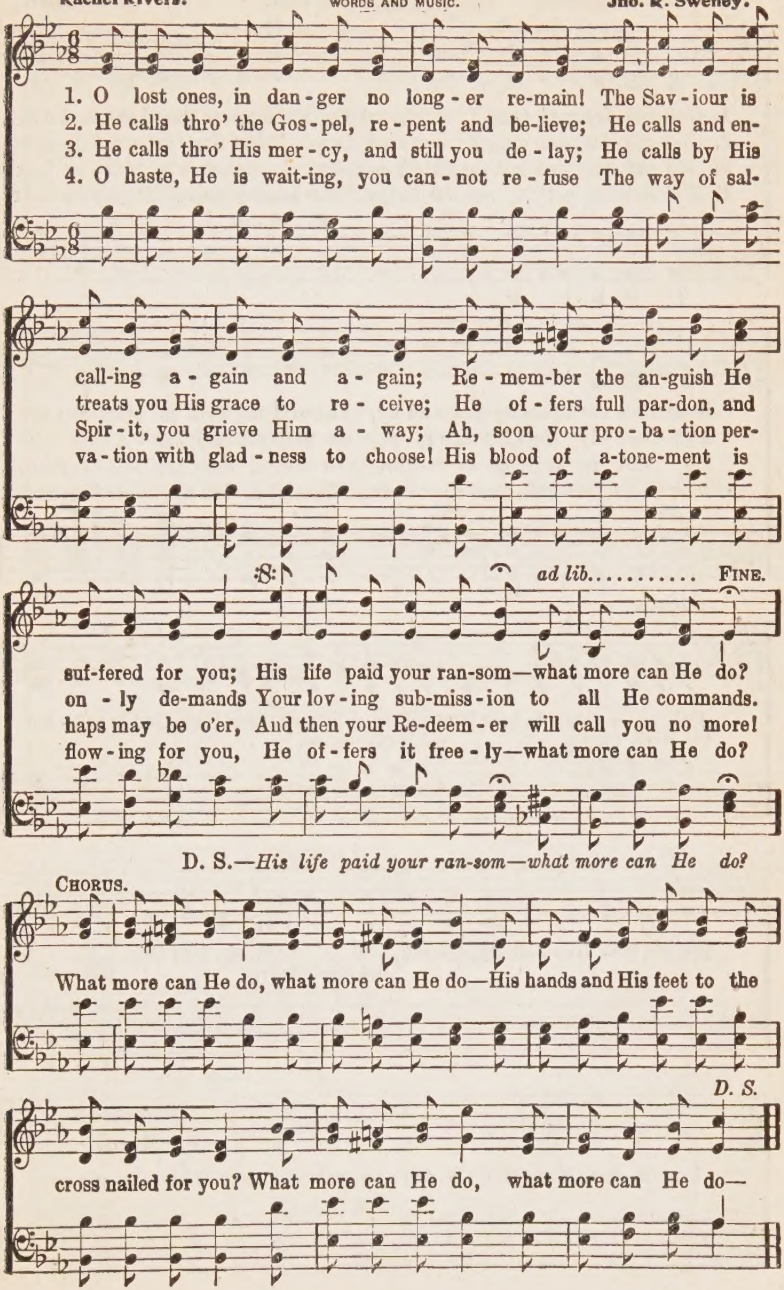
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 73. What More Can He Do.

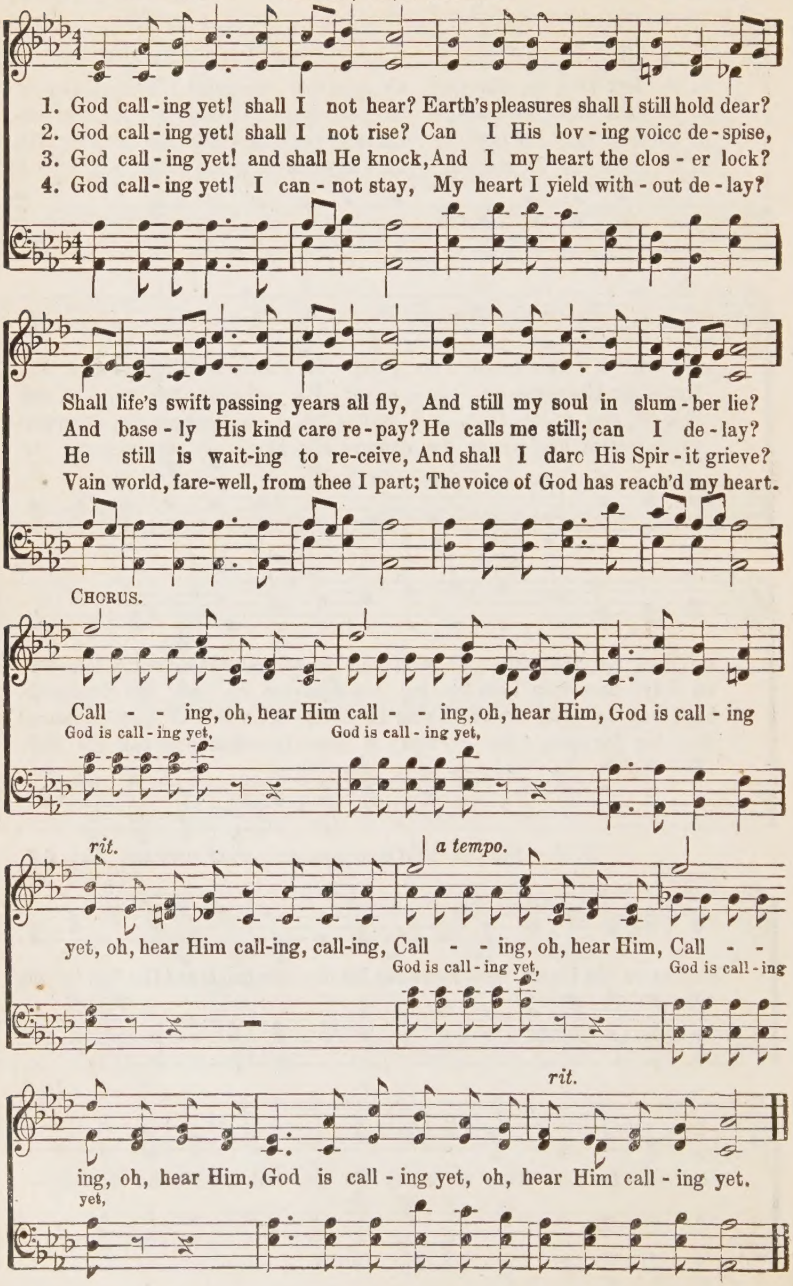
COPYRIGHT, 1907, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rachel Rivers. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 74. God is Calling Yet.

Gerhard Tersteegen. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

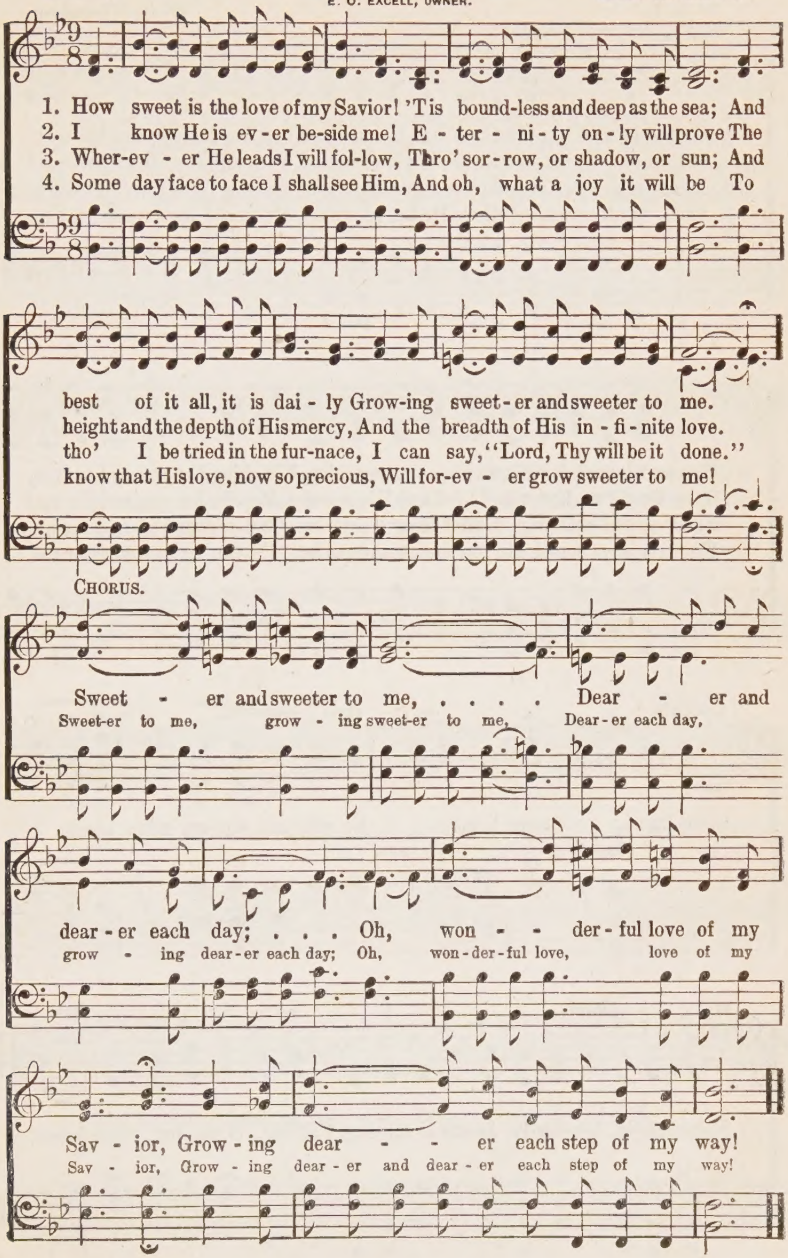


No. 75. Growing Dearer Each Day.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

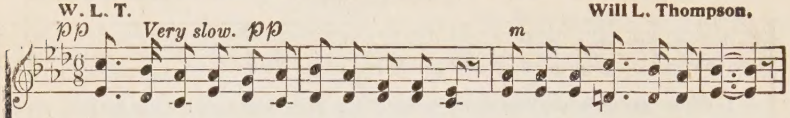
Chas. H. Gabriel.



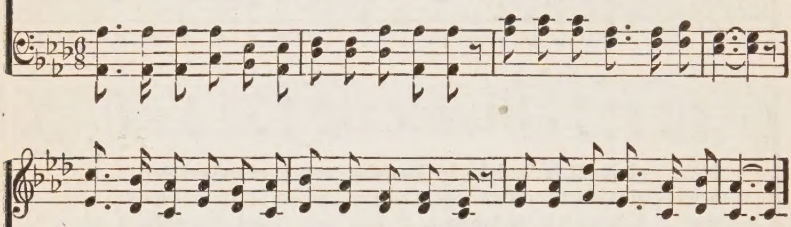
No. 76. Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

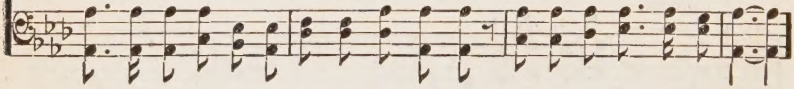
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

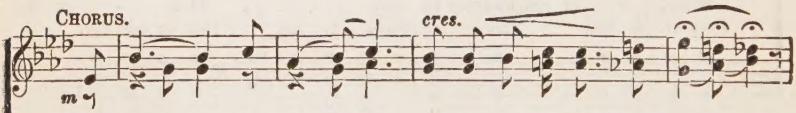


1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

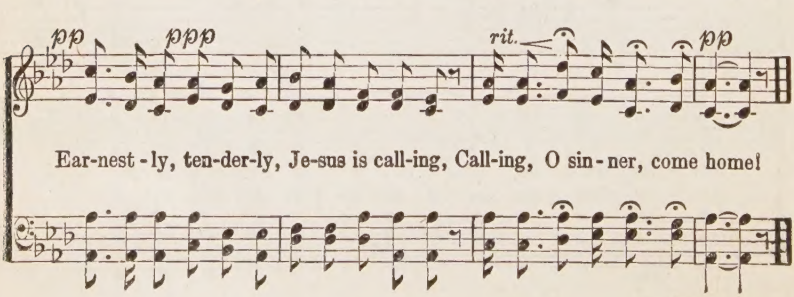


See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.





Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,



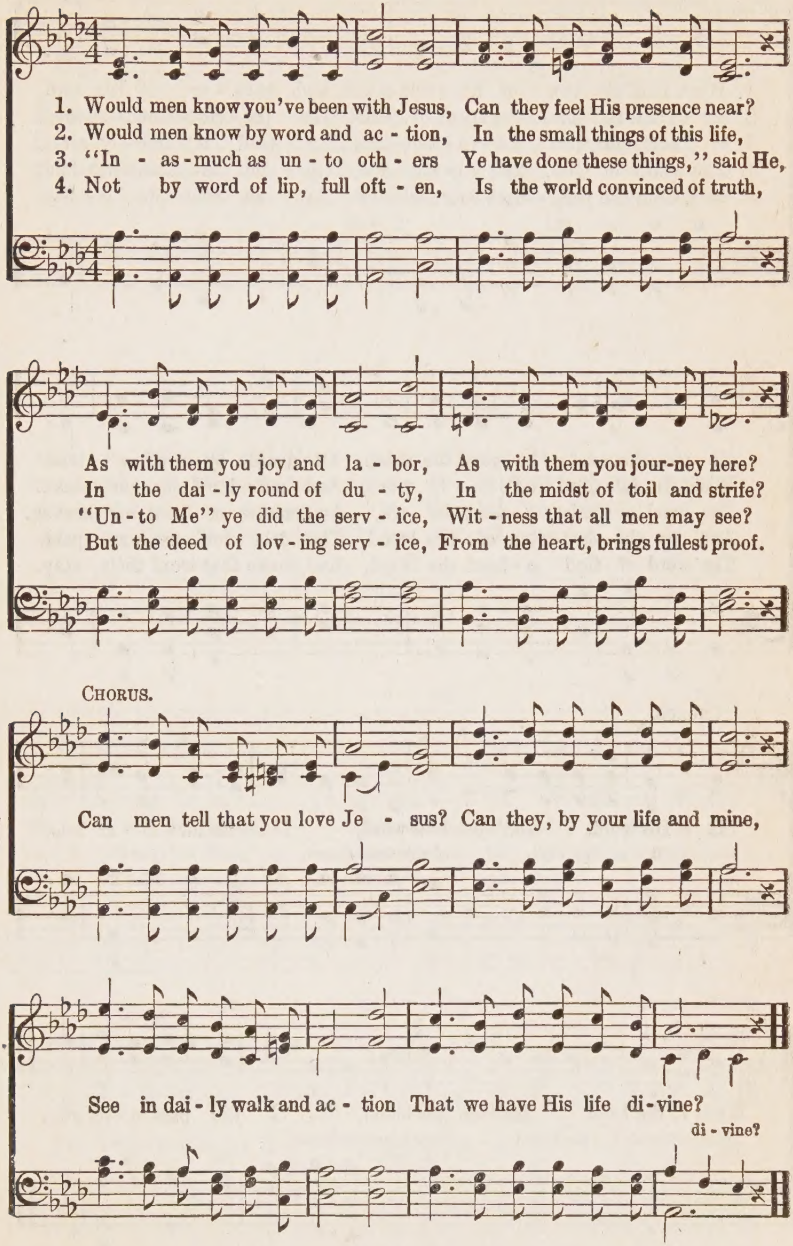
Ear-nest - ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin - ner, come home!

No. 77. Would Men Know?

E. O. S.

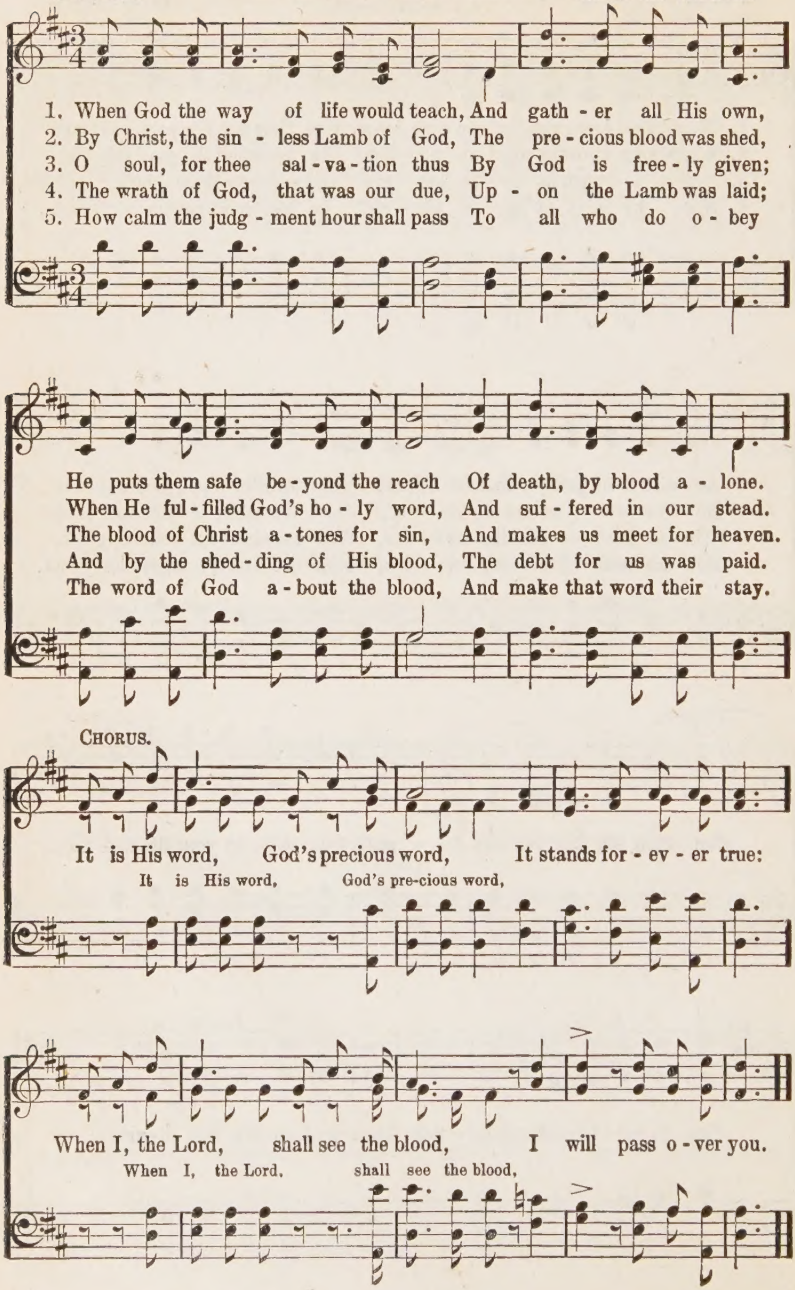
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. SELLERS.
R. A. TORREY, OWNER.

E. O. Sellers.



No. 78. I Will Pass Over You.

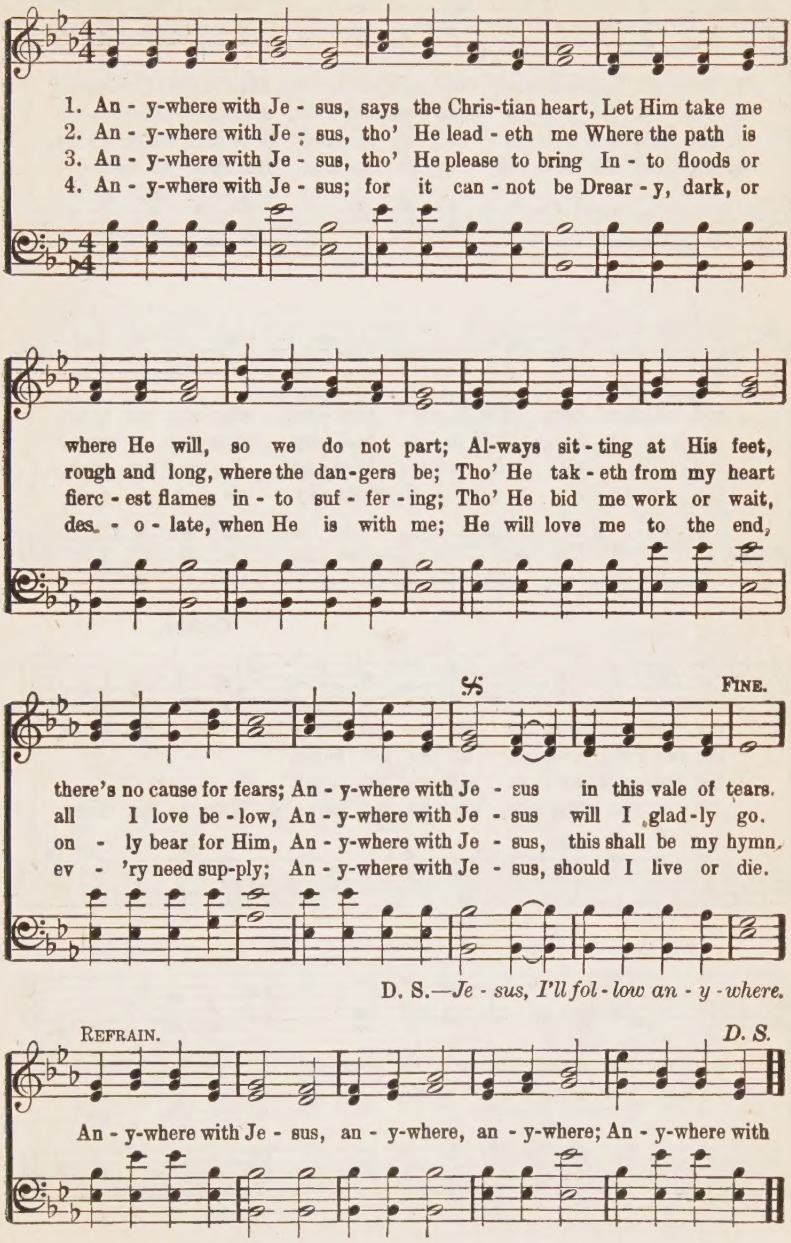
El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.



No. 79. Anywhere With Jesus.

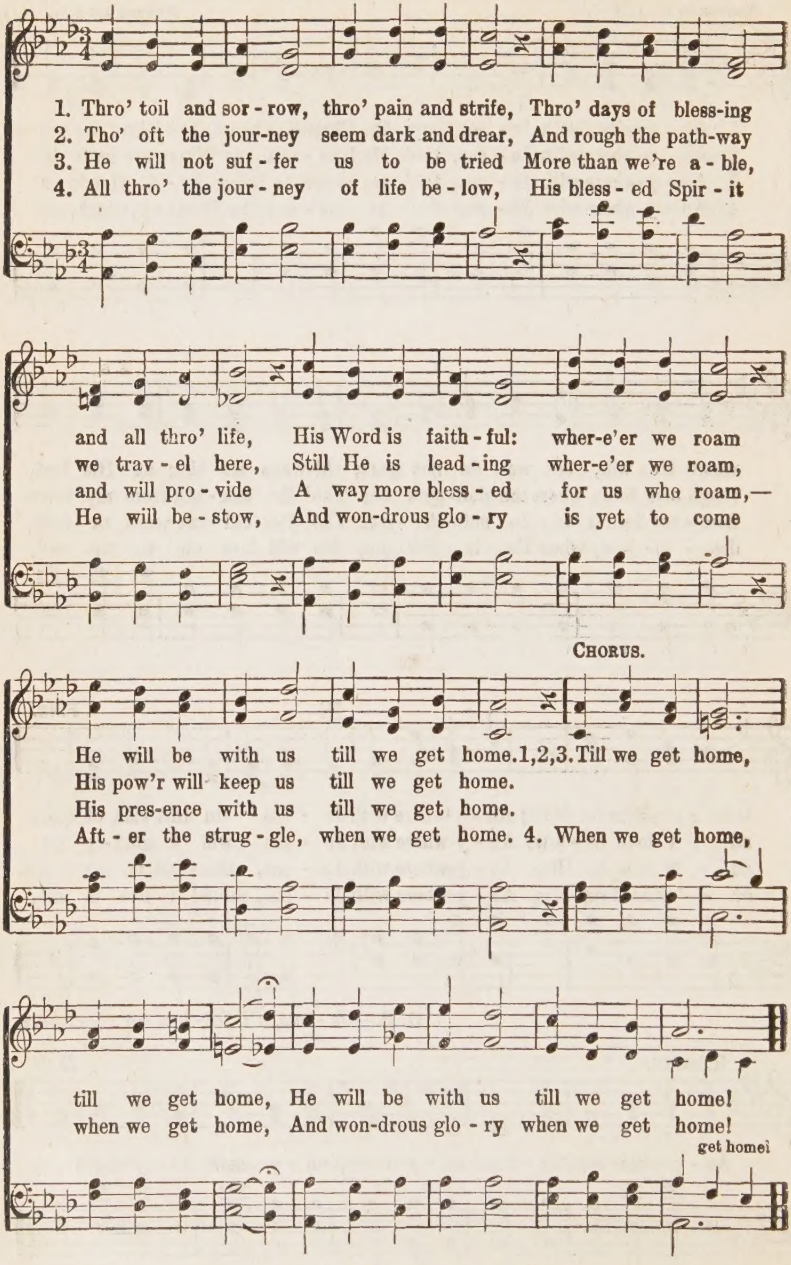
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ROBERT LOWRY. RENEWAL.
USED BY PERMISSION OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Marianne F. Heard. Robert Lowry.



No. 80. Till We Get Home.

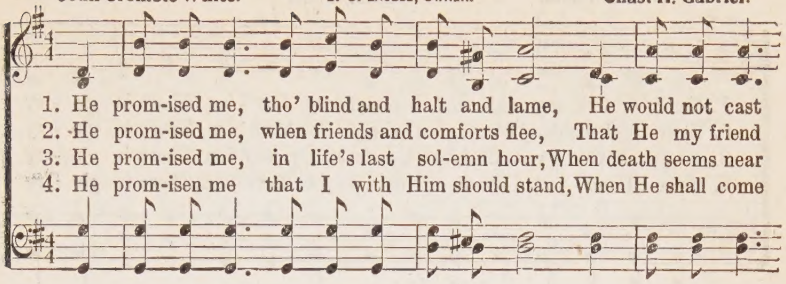
E. O. S. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. SELLERS. E. O. Sellers.

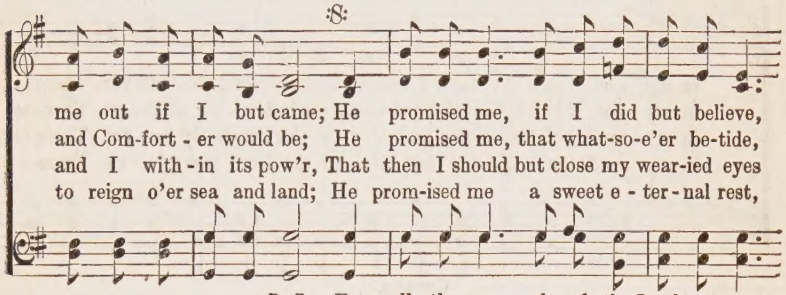


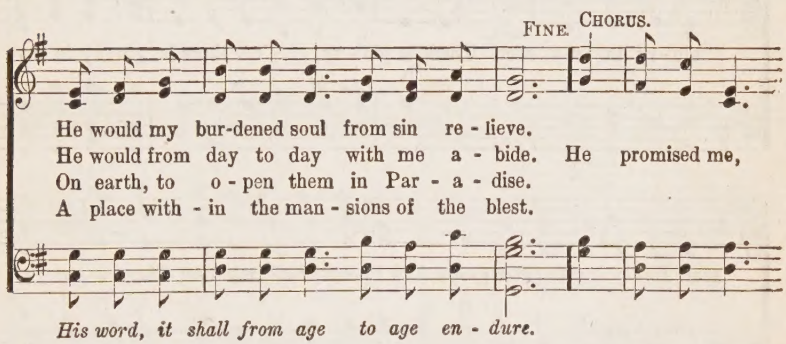
No. 81. He Promised Me.

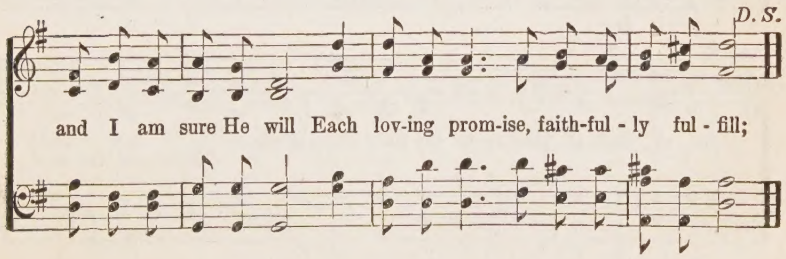
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John Crombie White. Chas. H. Gabriel.









No. 82. There is Glory in My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Grace Weiser Davis. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav - ior There is glo - ry
2. Since He cleans'd my heart, gave me sight for blind-ness, There is glo - ry
3. Since with God I've walk'd, hav-ing sweet com-mun-ion, There is glo - ry
4. Since I en - ter'd Canaan on my way to heav - en, There is glo - ry

in my soul! Since by faith I sought and ob-tain'd God's fa-vor, There is
in my soul! Since He touch'd and heal'd me in lov - ing kind-ness, There is
in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'n - ly un - ion, There is
in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv - en, There is

CHORUS.

glo - ry in my soul! There is glo - ry, glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my
soul! Ev-'ry day brighter grows, And I conquer all my foes; There is glo - ry,
glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! There is glo-ry in my soul!
glo - ry in my soul!

No. 83. Coming to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Too long have I wandered, too long roamed afar, Un-heeding the beams of
2. Thy sweet in - vi - ta - tion is cheer-ing my soul, Like music from heav-en
3. I need the full cleans-ing of Cal - va - ry's tide; The robe, fair and spotless,
4. Oh, make me so steadfast, so true and sin - cere, I'll fol-low Thee whol-ly,

the bright Morning Star; But still its fair beau-ty is shin - ing for me, So
the soft ech-oes roll; Thy cross in my ref - uge, Thy promise my plea, For
Thy grace will pro-vide; Thy riches are boundless, Thy mer - cy is free, So
dis - miss - ing all fear; My strength and salvation, my vic - to - ry be, For

CHORUS.

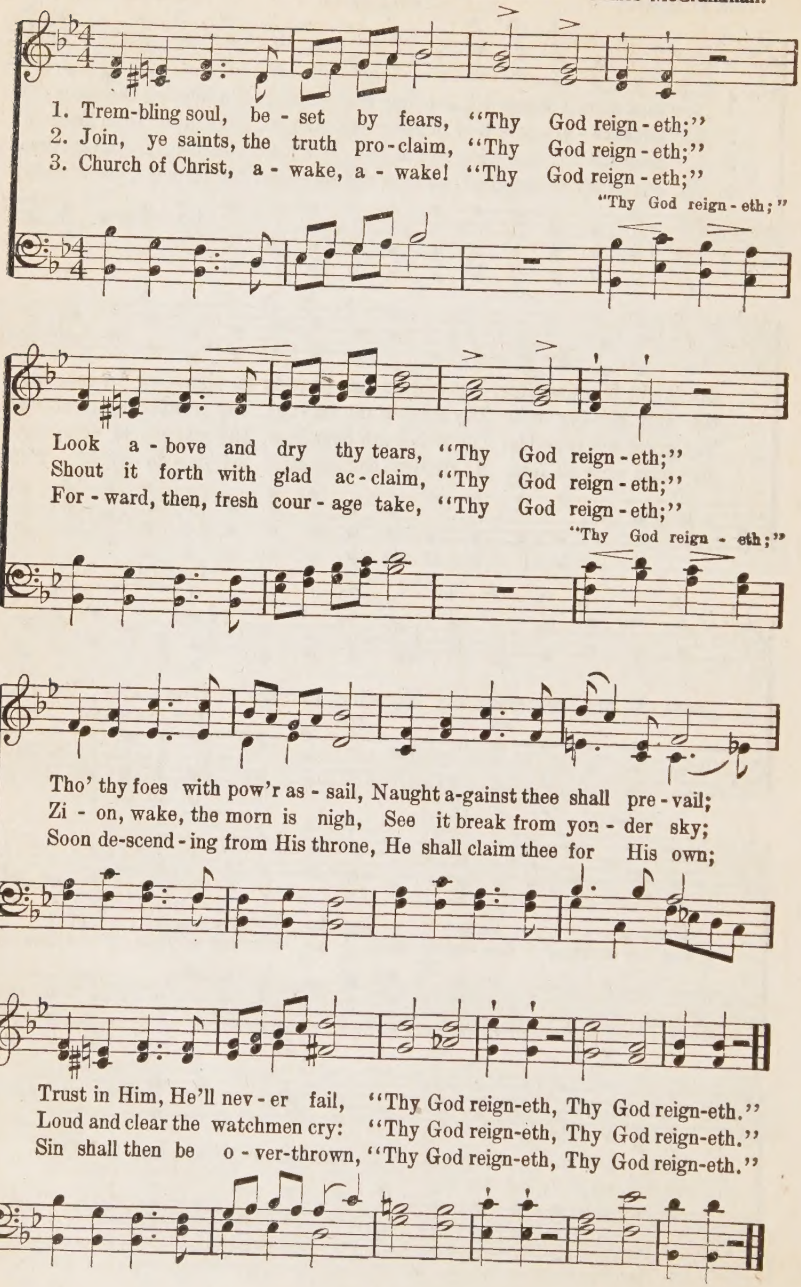
now I am com-ing, my Sav - ior, to Thee. Com - - ing to
Com-ing to Thee, I am

Thee, . . . Com - - ing to Thee; . . . . Whilst
com-ing to Thee, Com-ing to Thee, I am com-ing to Thee; Whilst Thou art

Thou art call - - ing me, I'm com-ing my Sav - ior, to Thee.
call-ing, art call-ing for me,

No. 84. Thy God Reigneth.

F. S. Shepherd. arr. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.

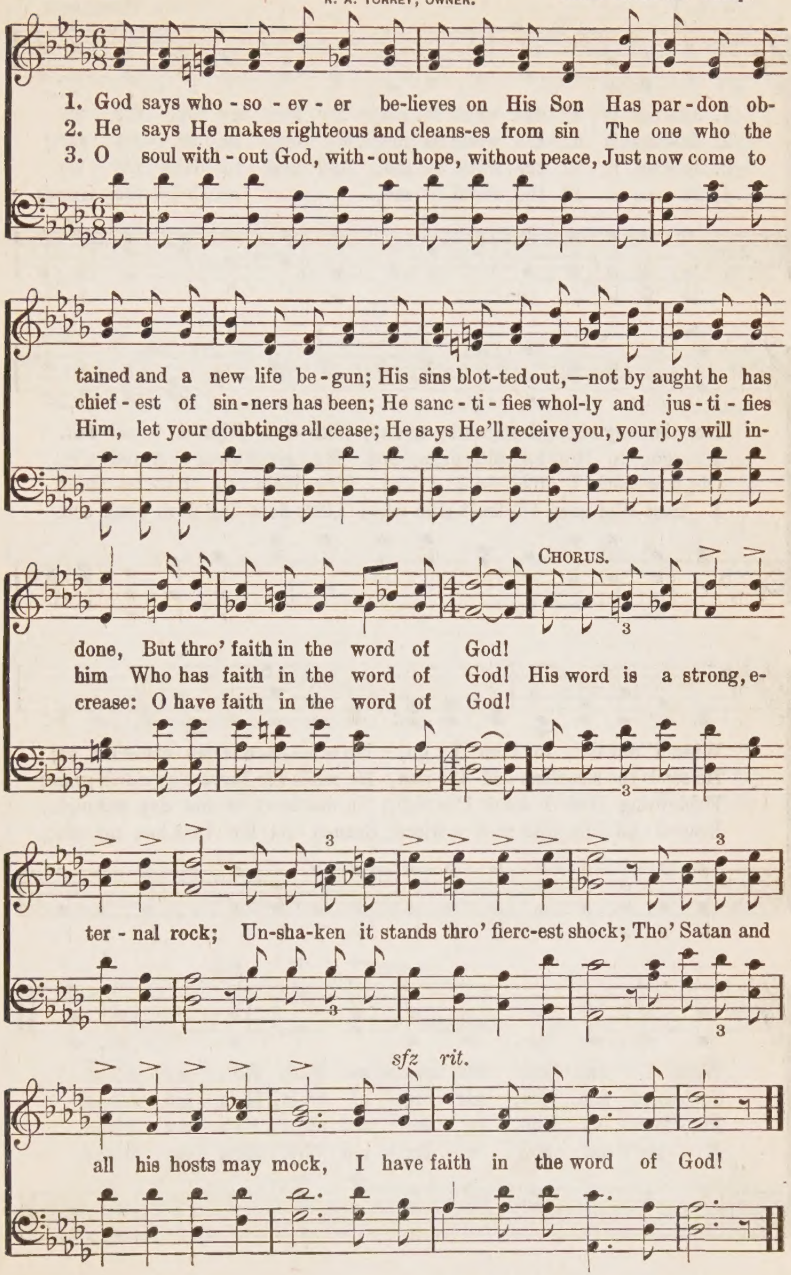


No. 85. Faith in the Word of God.

M. J. C.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY NORMAN H. CAMP.
R. A. TORREY, OWNER.

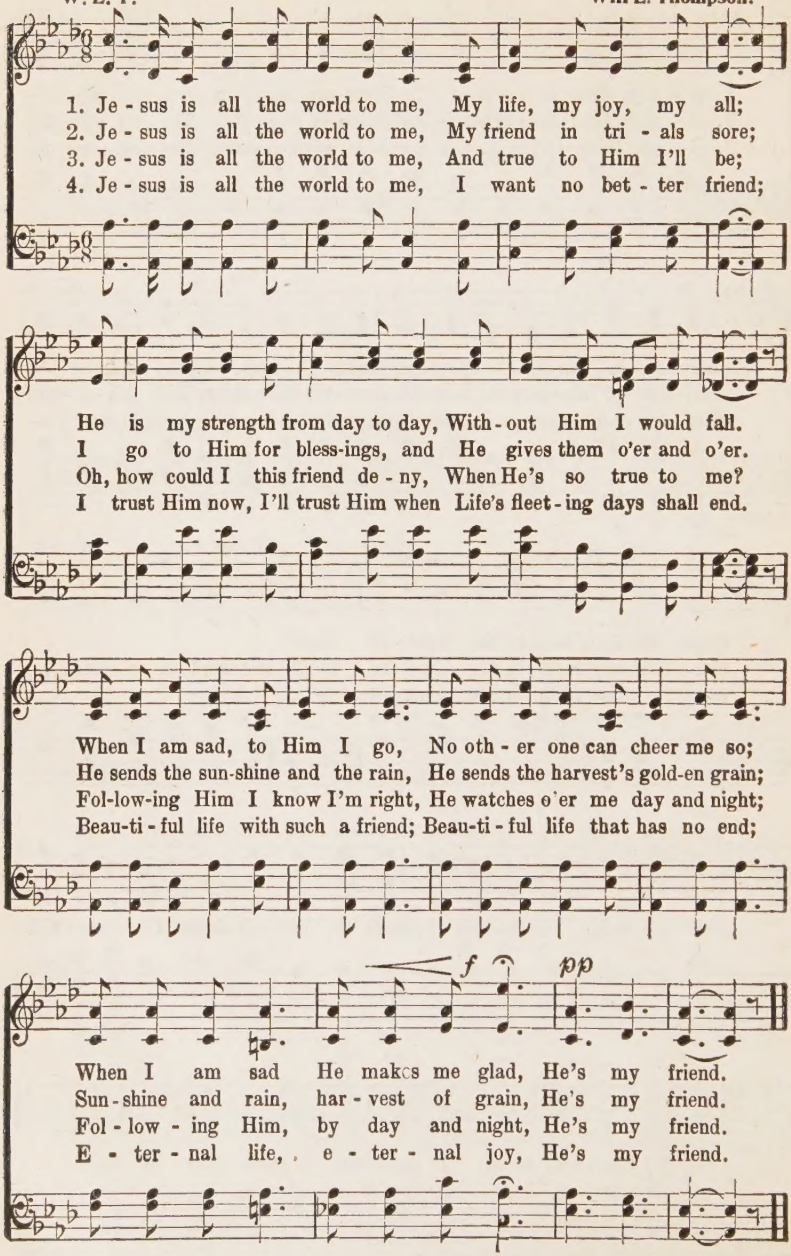
Mabel Johnston Camp.



No. 86. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

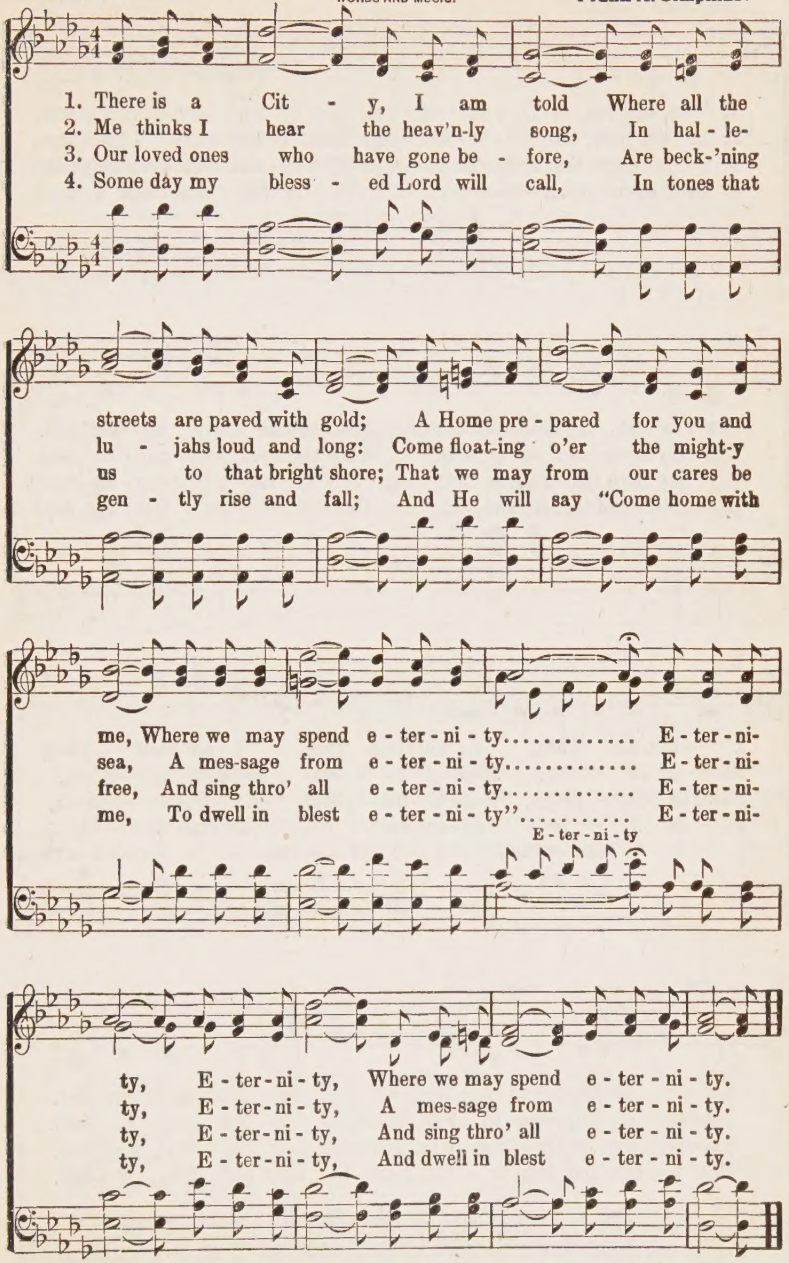


No. 87. Eternity.

F. A. S.

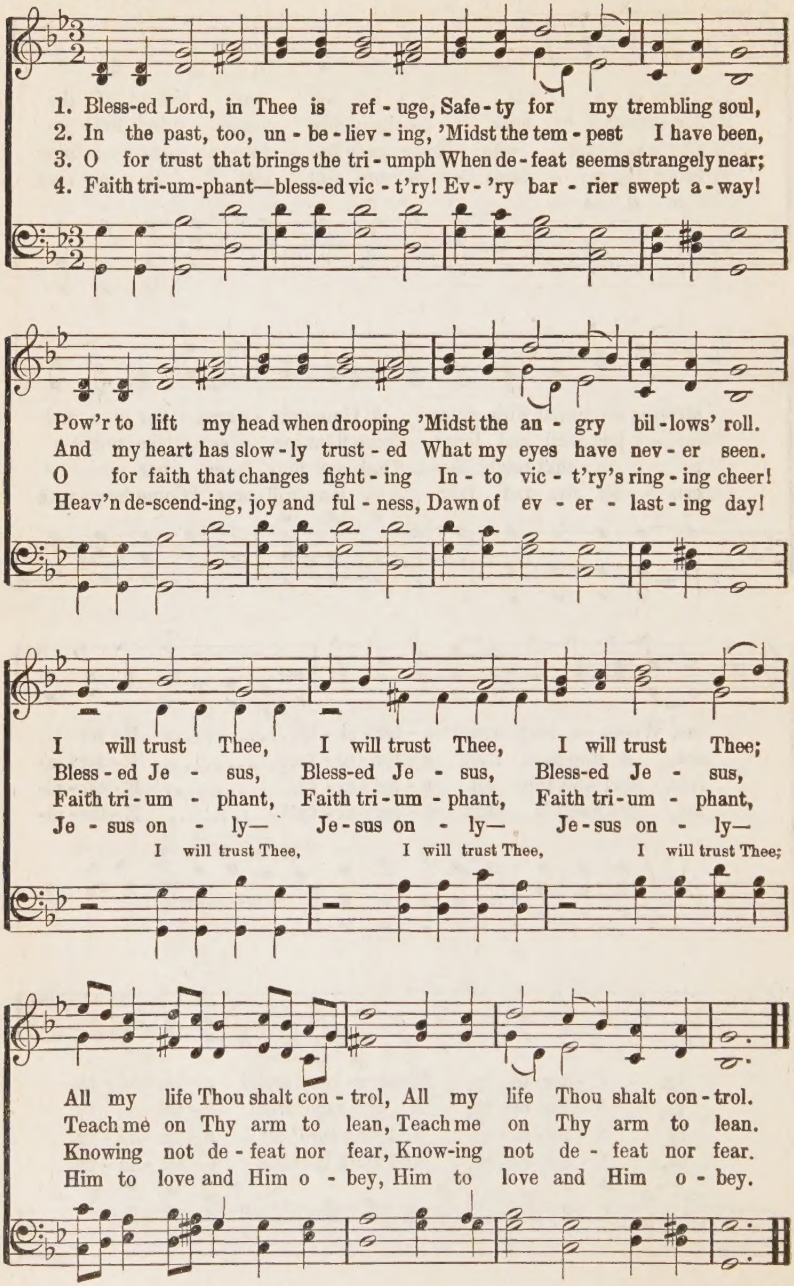
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Frank A. Simpkins.



No. 88. Blessed Lord, in Thee is Refuge.

Herbert Booth. W. Owen.



No. 89. He Saves Me.

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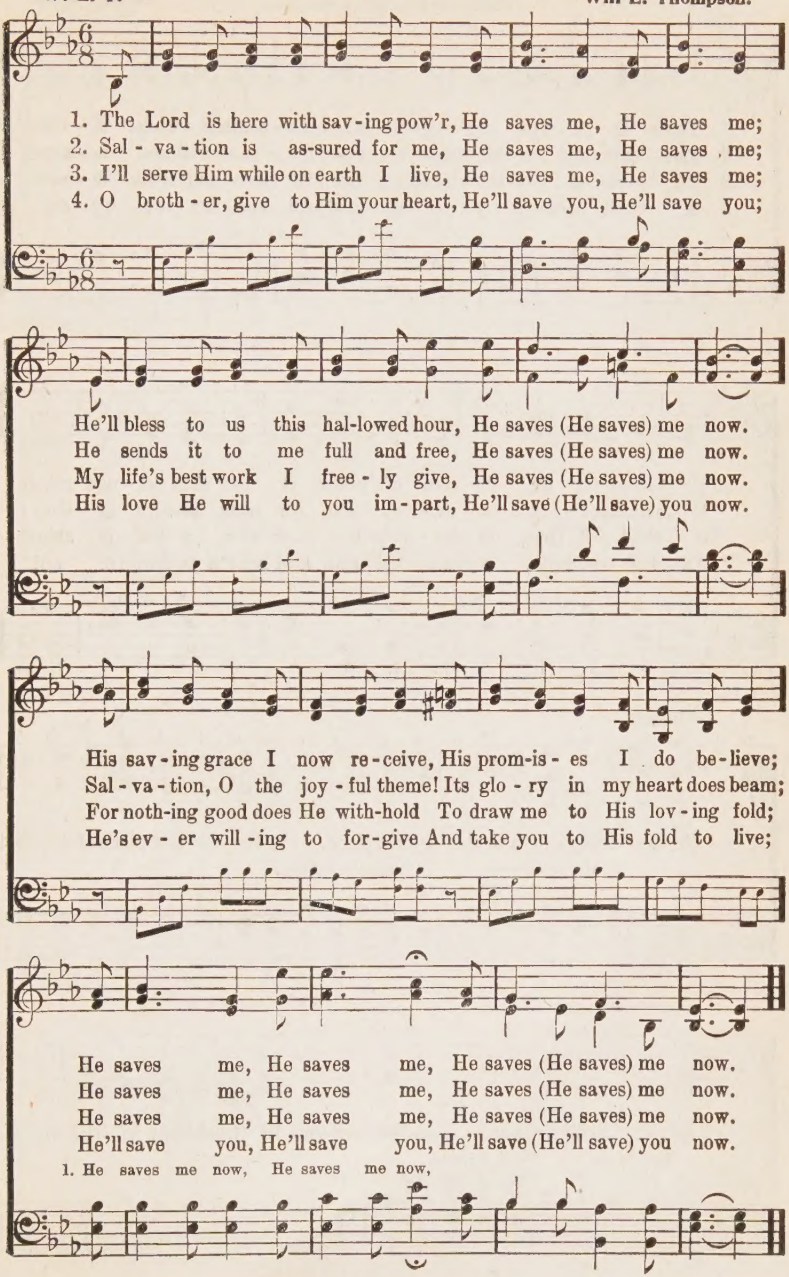
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

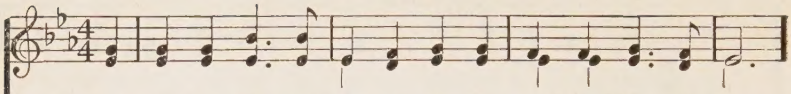


No. 90. Beneath His Wings.

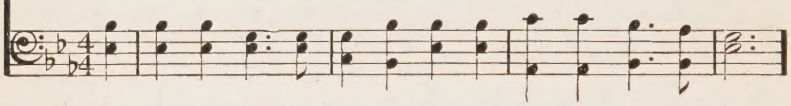
Henry F. Lyte.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO.

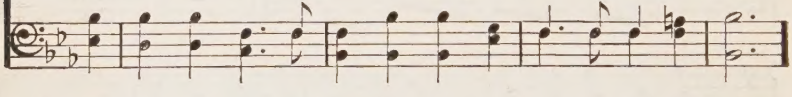
Ira B. Wilson.



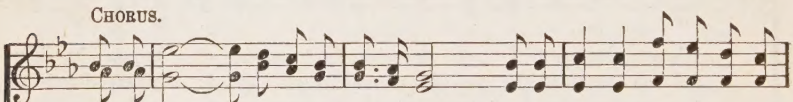
1. There is a safe and se - cret place, Be - neath the wings di - vine,
2. The least and fee - blest there may bide, Un - in - jured and un - awed;
3. He feeds in pas - tures large and fair, Of love and truth di - vine;
4. A hand al-might - y to de - fend, An ear for ev - 'ry call,



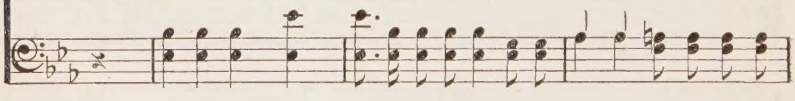
Re - served for all the heirs of grace; O be that ref - uge mine!
While thousands fall on ev - 'ry side, He rests se-cure in God.
O child of God, O glo - ry's heir, How rich a lot is thine!
An hon - ored life, a peace - ful end, And heav'n to crown it all!



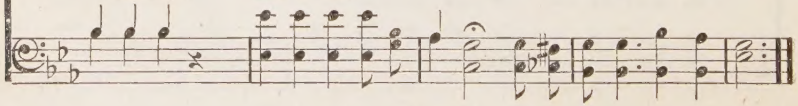
CHORUS.



He that dwell - eth in the se-cret place, In the se - cret place of the most
He that dwell - eth in the se-cret place,

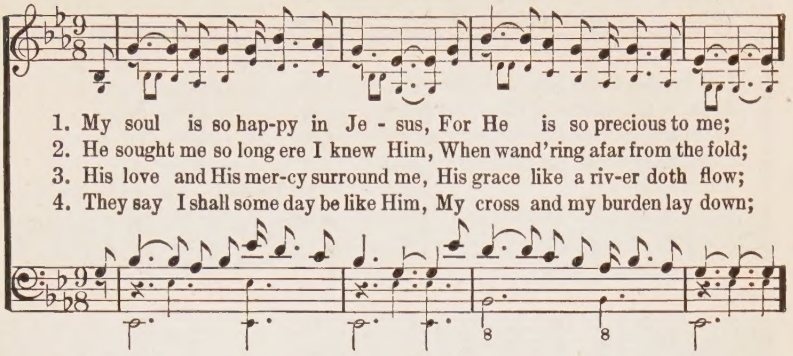


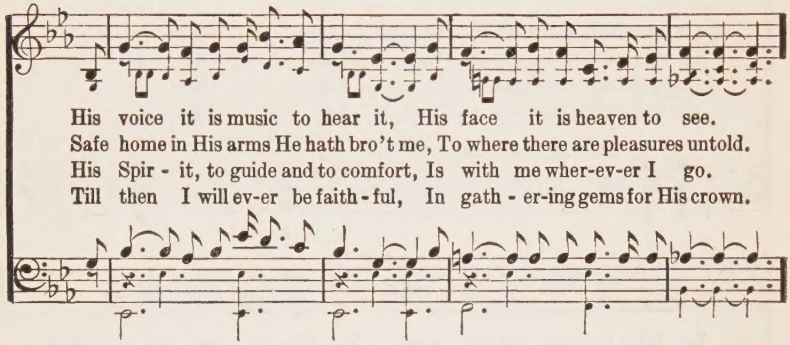
High, Shall a - bide in the shad-ow, In the shadow of His wings.
Most High, Shall a - bide



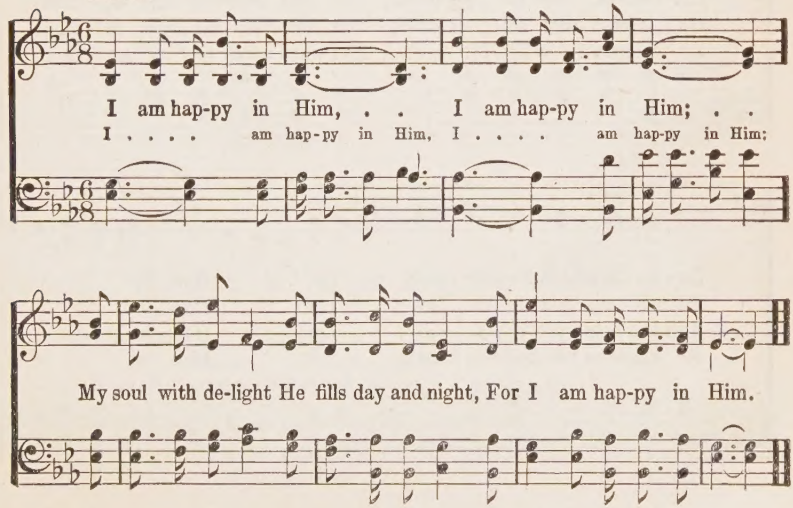
No. 91. I Am Happy in Him.

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.





CHORUS.



No. 92. Let Him In.

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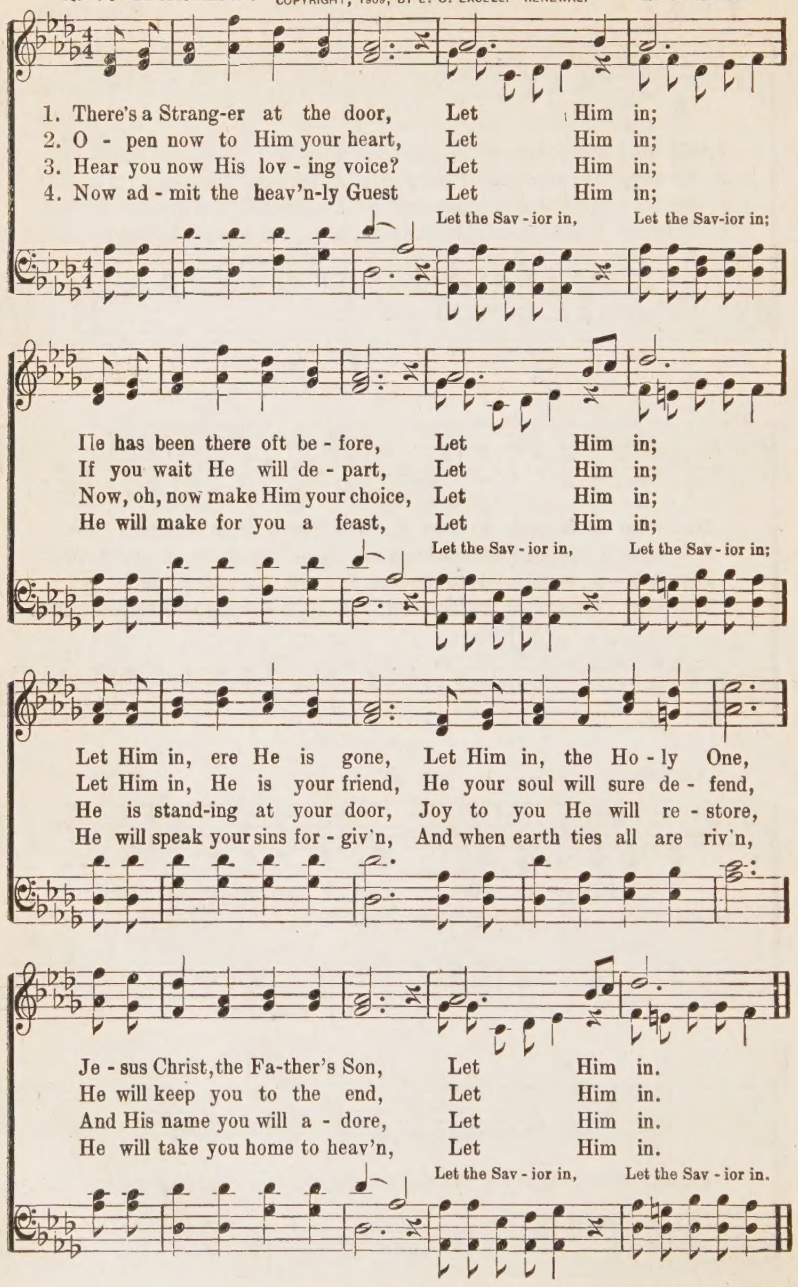
Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.

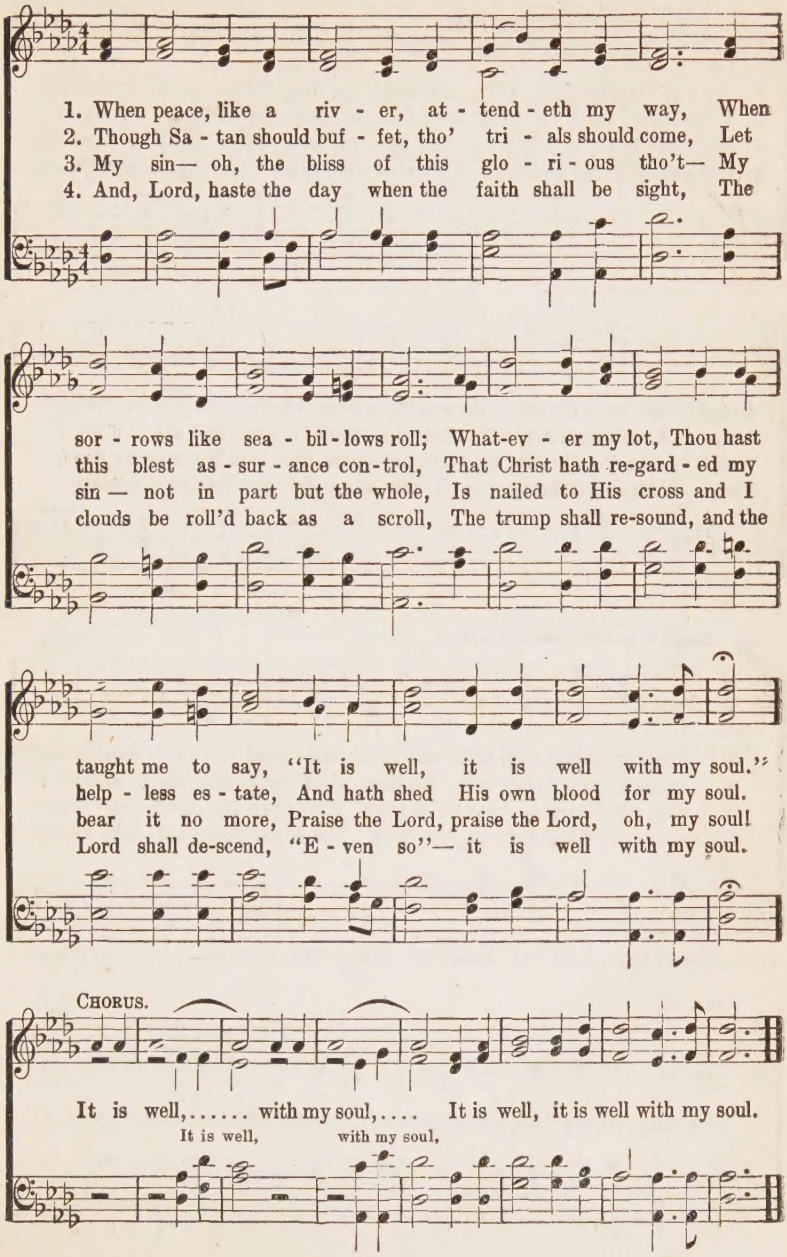


No. 93. It is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

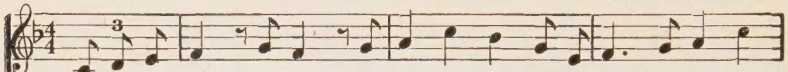
P. P. Bliss.



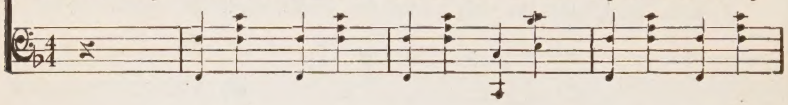
No. 94. Rejoice! Rejoice! the Lost is Found.

Written expressly for E. O. Excell.

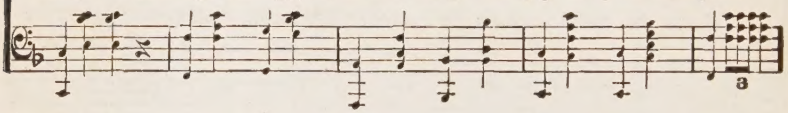
F. L. B. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Frank L. Bristow.



1. Joy - ful - ly march a - long, and shout the song To the earth's re-mot-est
2. Wan-der-er, far a - way from love to - day, In the sea of sin so
3. Joy - ful - ly an - gels bring the sig - net ring Of a Fa-ther's pard'ning
4. Heav-en-ly home! sweet home! we soon shall roam Thro' thy realm of beauty



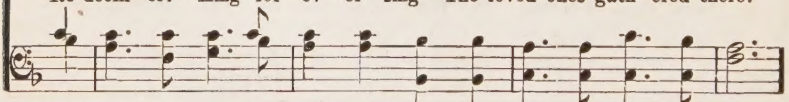
bound, "Sal-va-tion's come, the wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found;"
low, A call from home now bids you "come," A - rise and say "I'll go;"
grace, And roy - al fare, they now pre - pare, Be - fore His smil-ing face,
rare, With an-gel throng, join in the song Of joy be - yond com-pare.



Sing in unison except the D. S.

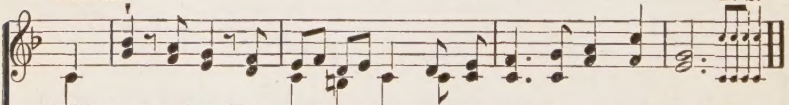
FINE.

Re - joice! re - joice! with heart and voice; Re - peat the wel - come sound!
A crown of life is wait - ing there, And rai - ment white as snow!
A - way with fears! a - way with tears! Re - ceive His fond em - brace!
"Re-deem - er!" "King" for - ev - er sing The loved ones gath - ered there!

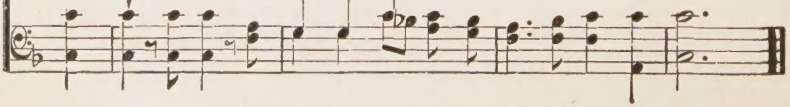


D. S.–*Sal-va - tion's come! the wand'rer's home, The lost one now is found!*

CHORUS. D. S.



With songs of joy, Your tongues employ, And repeat the wel - come sound;



No. 95. Everybody Should Know.

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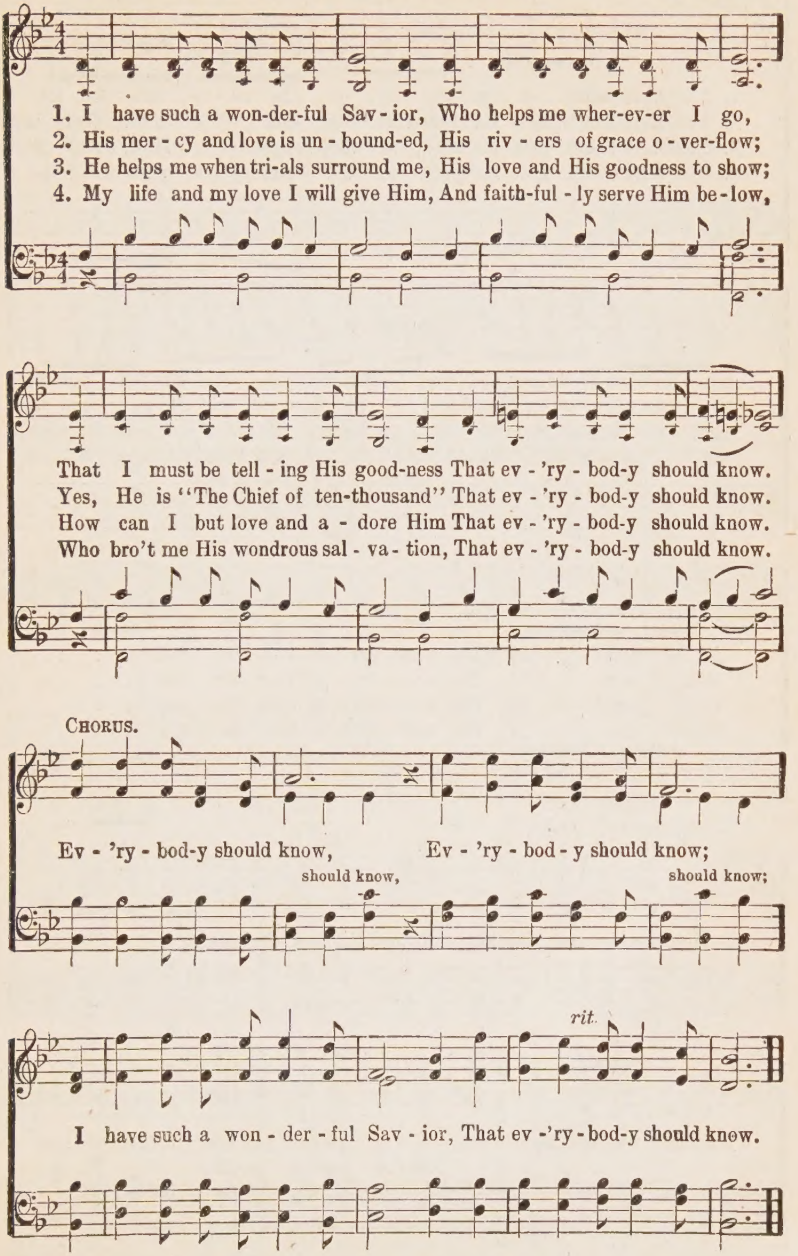
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



No. 96. His Love for Me.

F. M. Eastwood.

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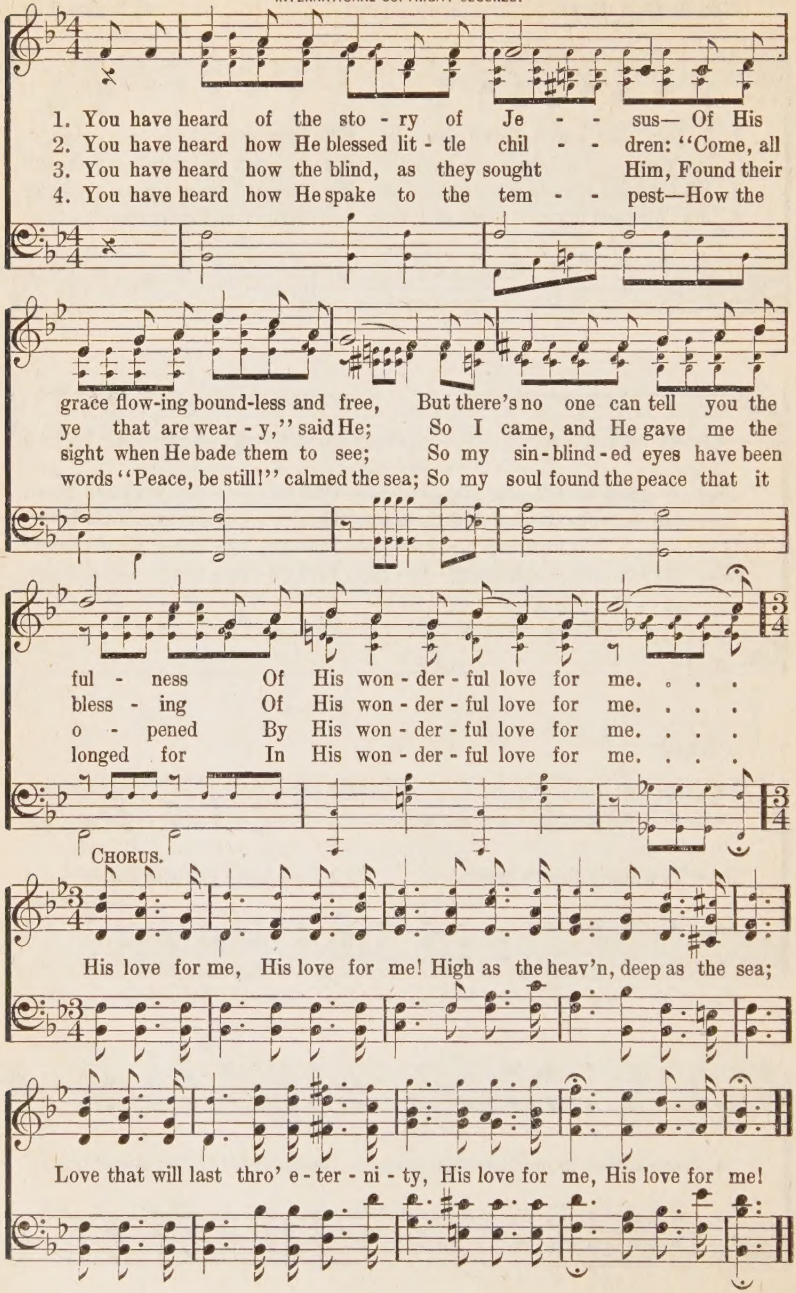
Fred H. Byshe.



No. 97.

He Will Hide Me.

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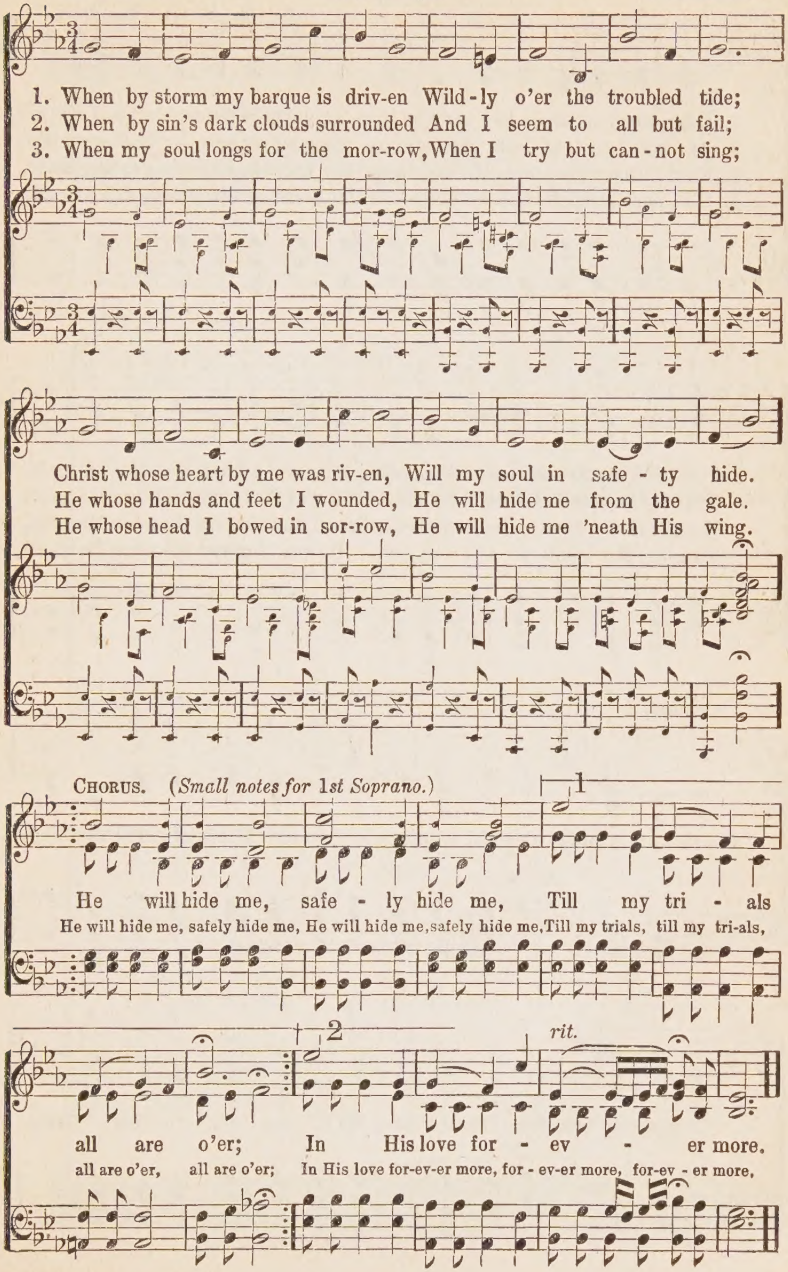
James Rowe. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



No. 98. Bought With a Price.

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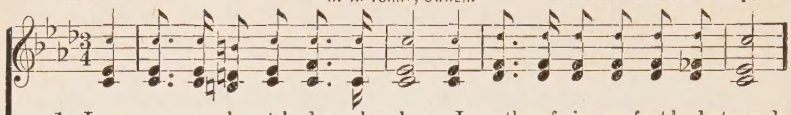
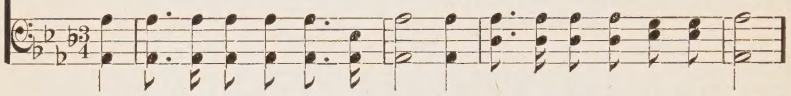
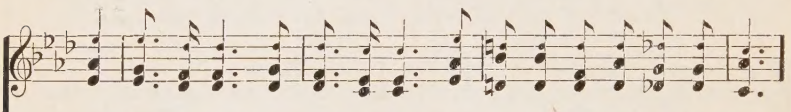
R. A. TORREY, OWNER.

M. J. C. Mabel Johnston Camp.

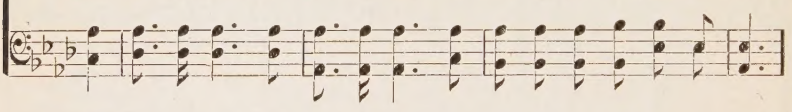


1. Long years my heart had careless been, In paths of sin my feet had strayed,
2. At last I learned God's gracious love, That all my sins on Christ were laid,
3. Now I have giv'n my all to Him, My heart has full sur-ren-der made,
4. O soul un-shelt-ered by the blood, Of death and judgment still a-fraid,

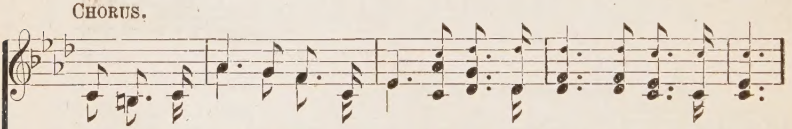




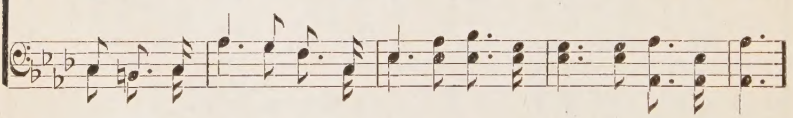
I scorned my Sav-ior's plead-ing voice, Be - fore I knew the price He paid.
That He had shed His blood for me— This was the wondrous price He paid!
Naught that I have I call my own, Since I have known the price He paid,
Turn to the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, It was for you the price He paid!

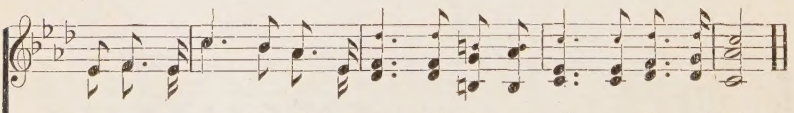


CHORUS.

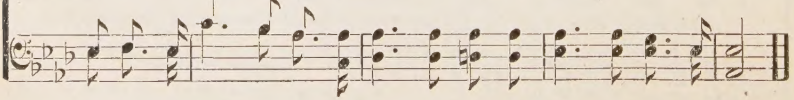


Bought with a price, O such a price, E - ven the blood of Christ my King,





No more my own, Thine, Thine a-lone, My life, my all, to Thee I bring!

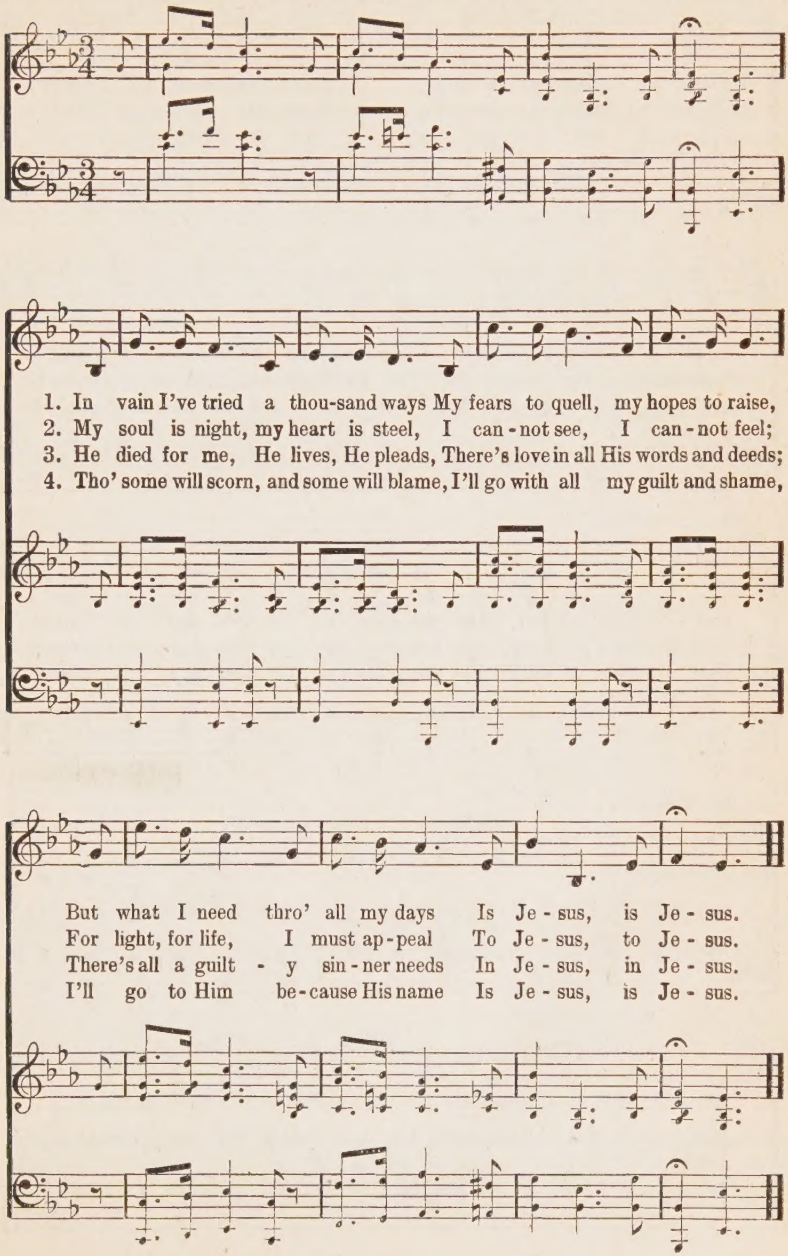


No. 99. Because His Name is Jesus.

Arr. by E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
MUSIC AND ARR. OF WORDS.

E. O. Excell.



No. 100. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER W. L. THOMPSON & CO.
EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND CHICAGO.

Will L. Thompson

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com - ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com - ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sin - ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by; But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by; When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "de-

part - ed right and left, Are you read - y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read - y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not," Are you read - y for that day to come?

CHORUS.

m *pp* *m*

Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y for the

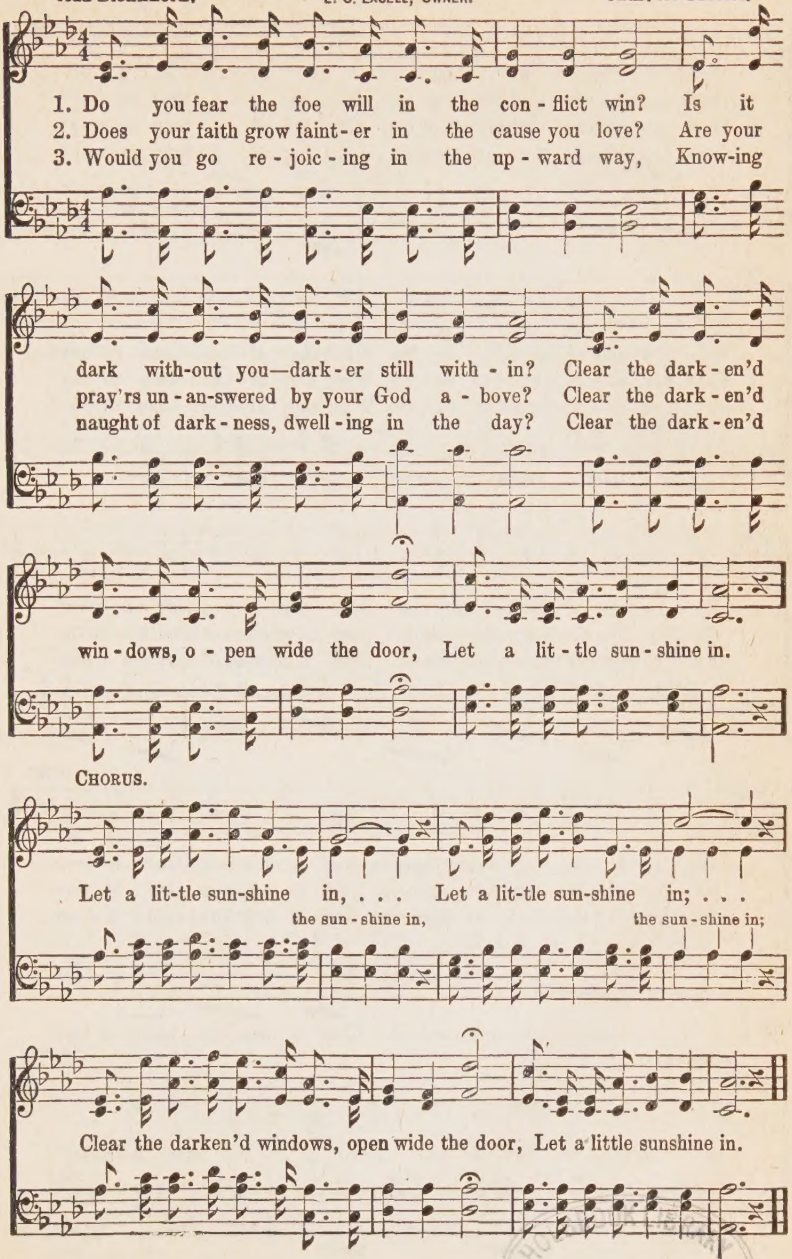
m *pp* *m*

judg-ment day? Are you ready? Are you read-y for the judgment day?

No. 101. Let the Sunshine In.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Ada Blenkhorn. Chas. H. Gabriel.



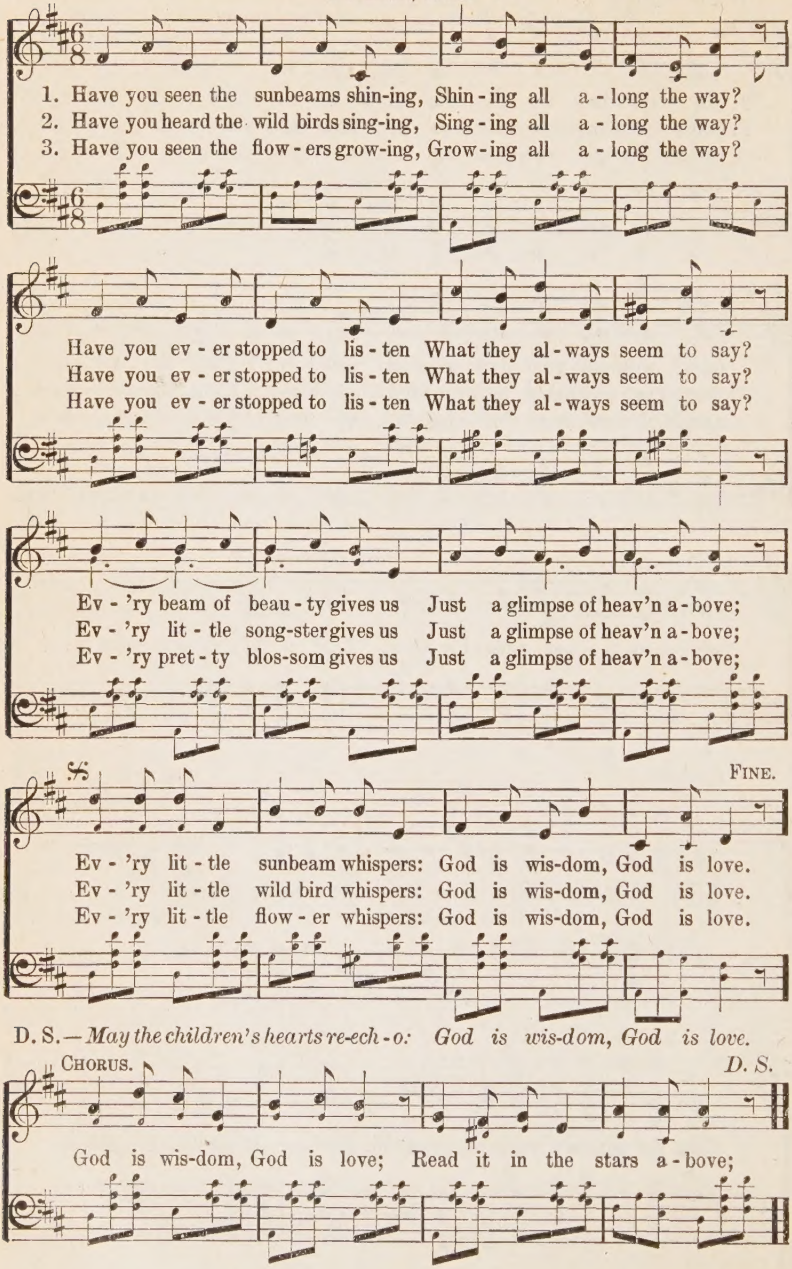
PACIFIC SCHOOL OF RELIGION

No. 102. What They Seem to Say.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

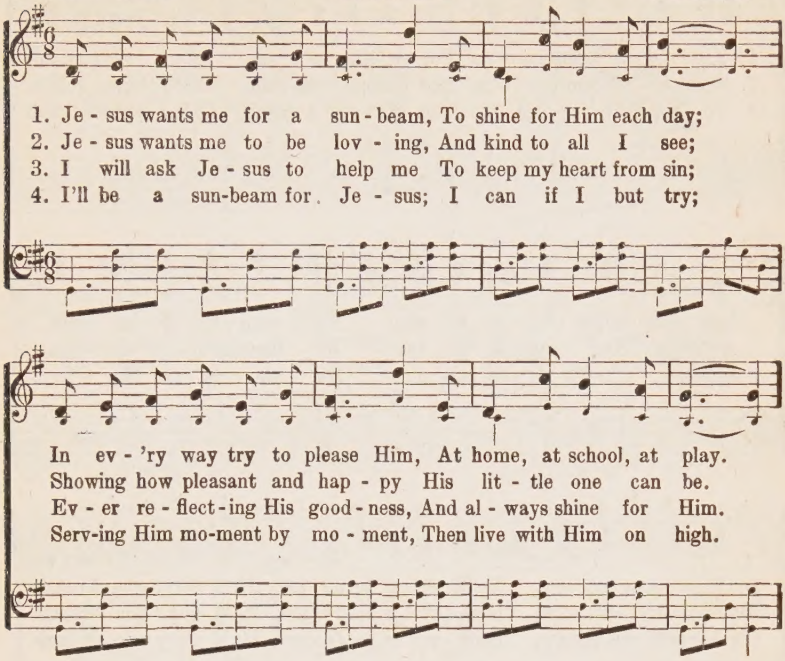


No. 103. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

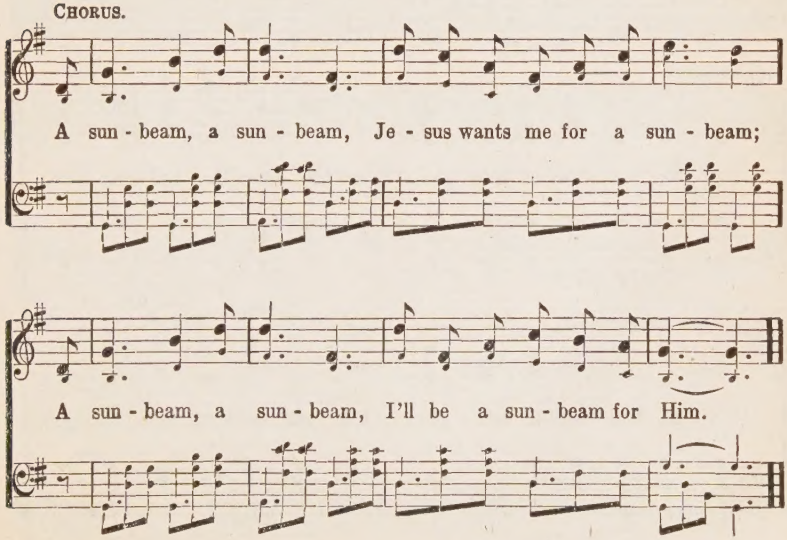
To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Nellie Talbot. E. O. Excell.



CHORUS.

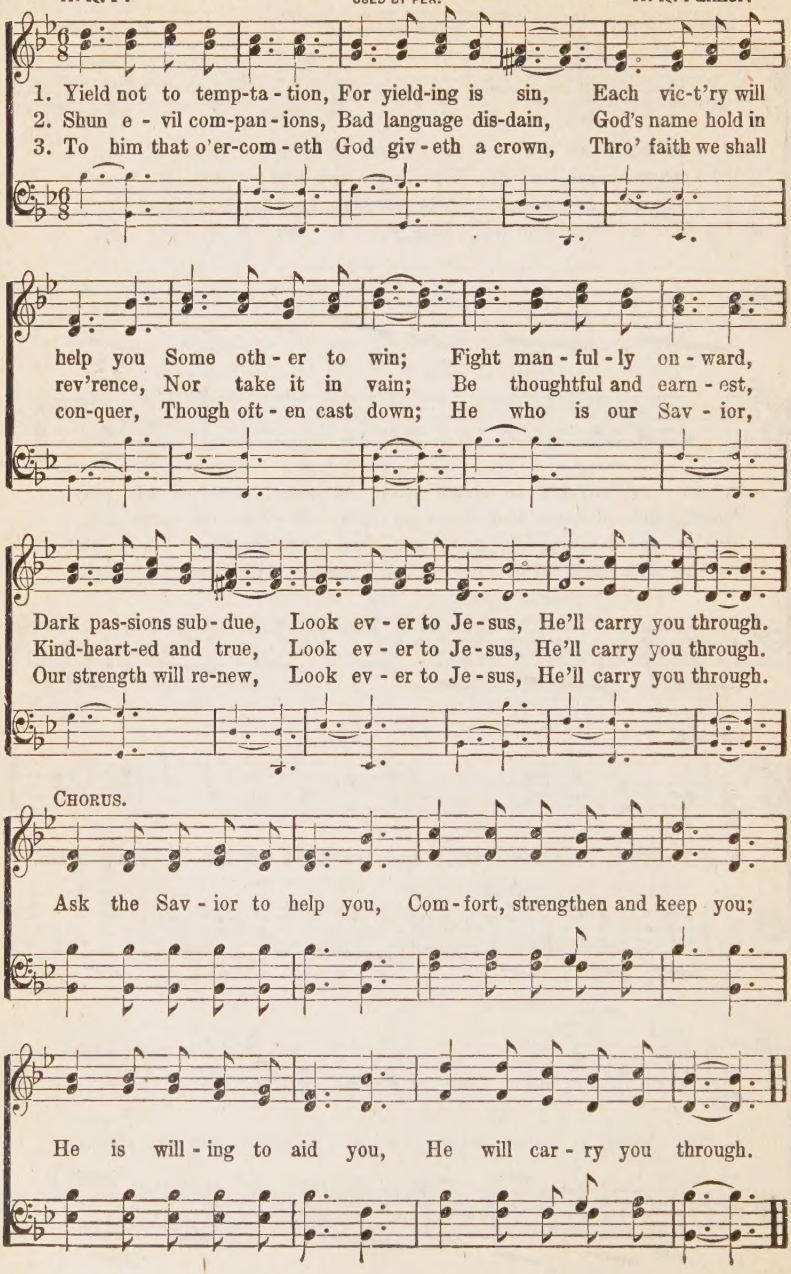


No. 104. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

DR. H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PER.

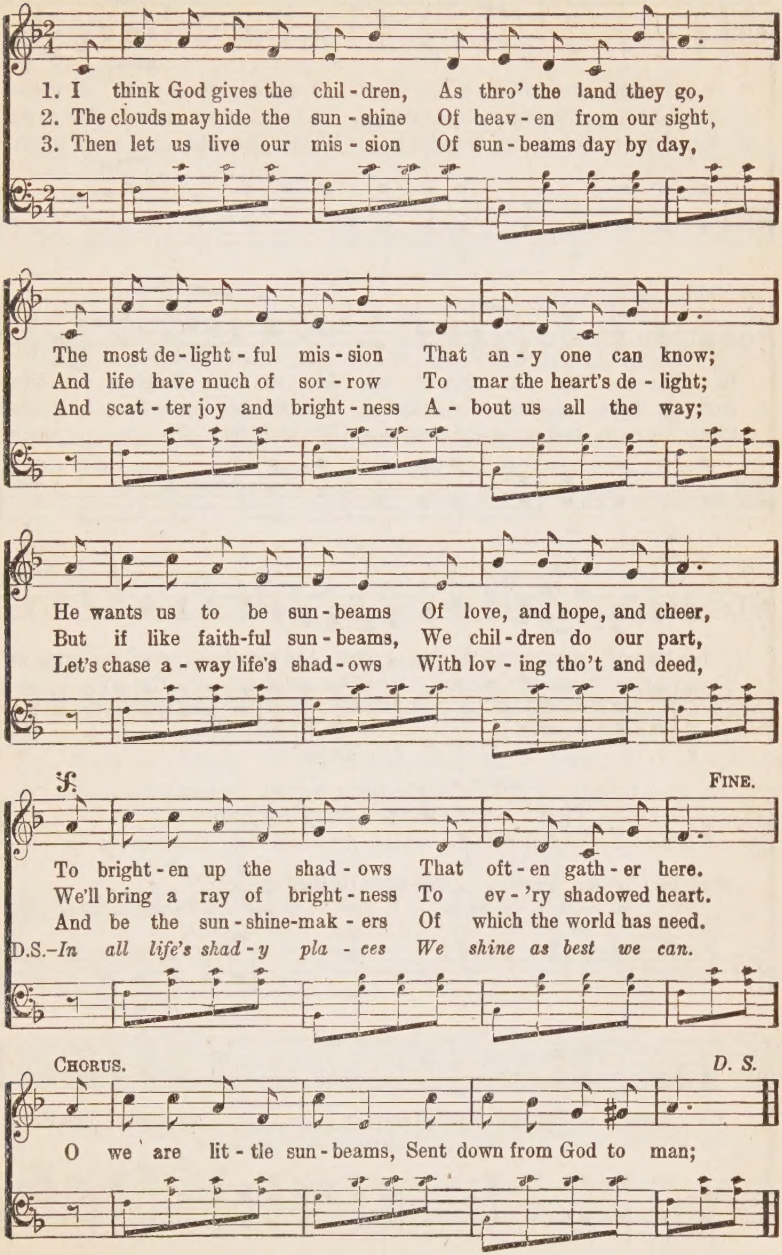
H. R. Palmer.



No. 105. Little Sunbeams.

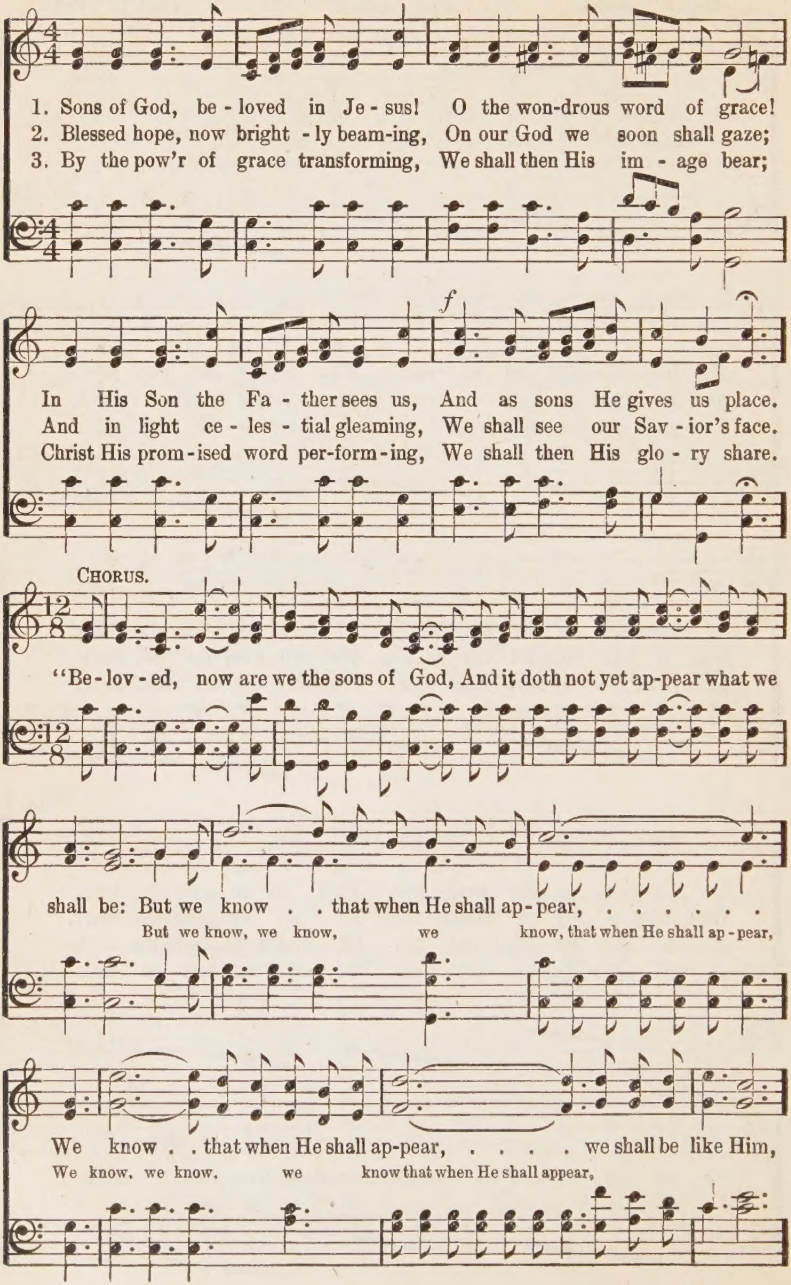
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Eben E. Rexford, WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

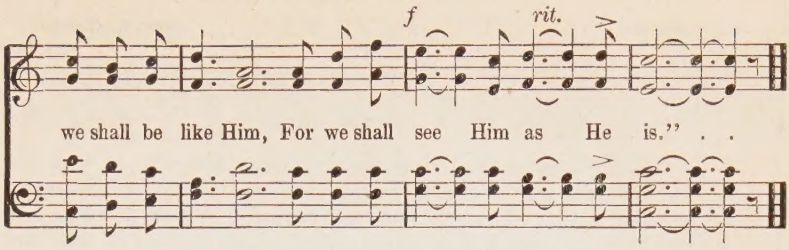


No. 106. Beloved, Now are We.

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.



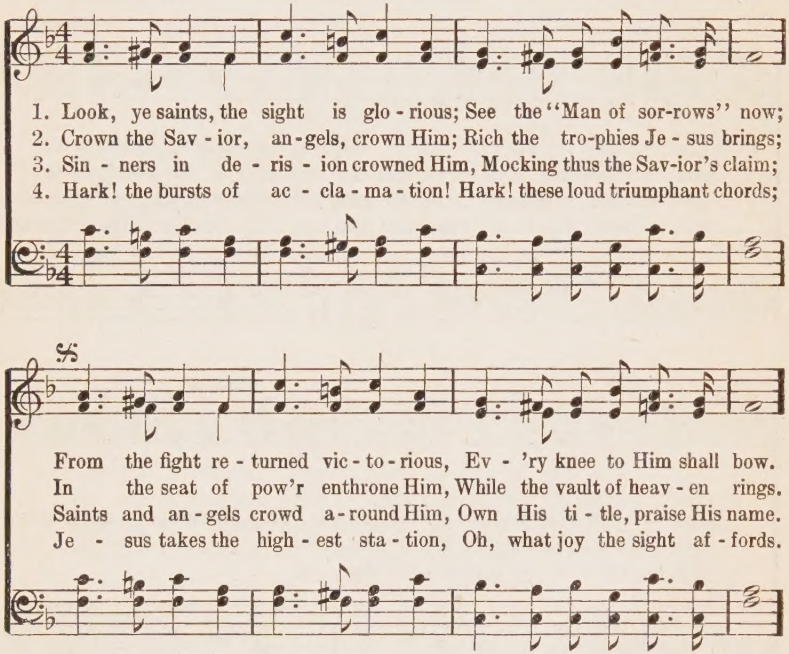
Beloved, Now are We.



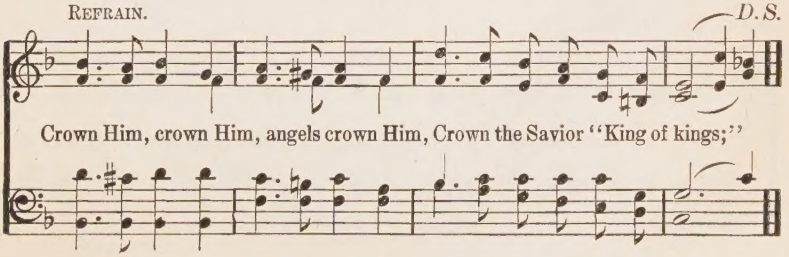
No. 107. Crown Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Rev. Thos. Kelly. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

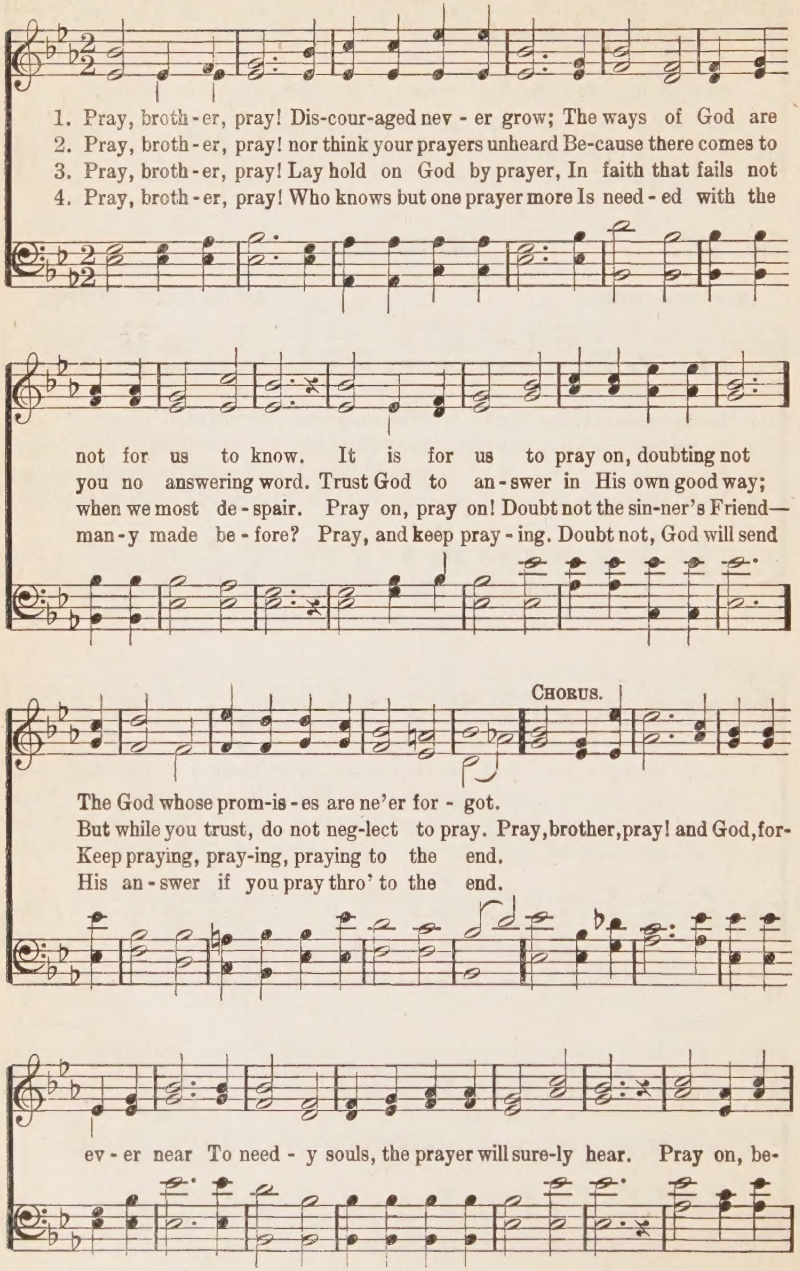


D. S.—*Crown Him, crown Him, an - gels crown Him, Crown the Sav - ior "King of kings."*

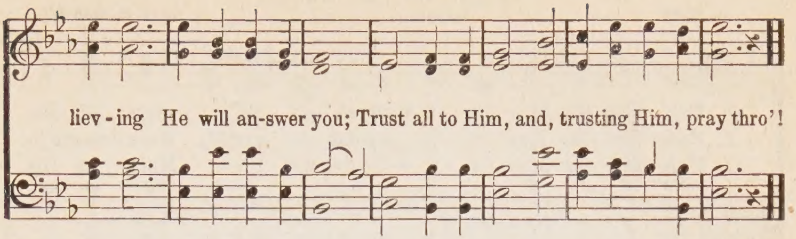


No. 108. Pray Through.

E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY R. A. TORREY, WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



Pray Through.

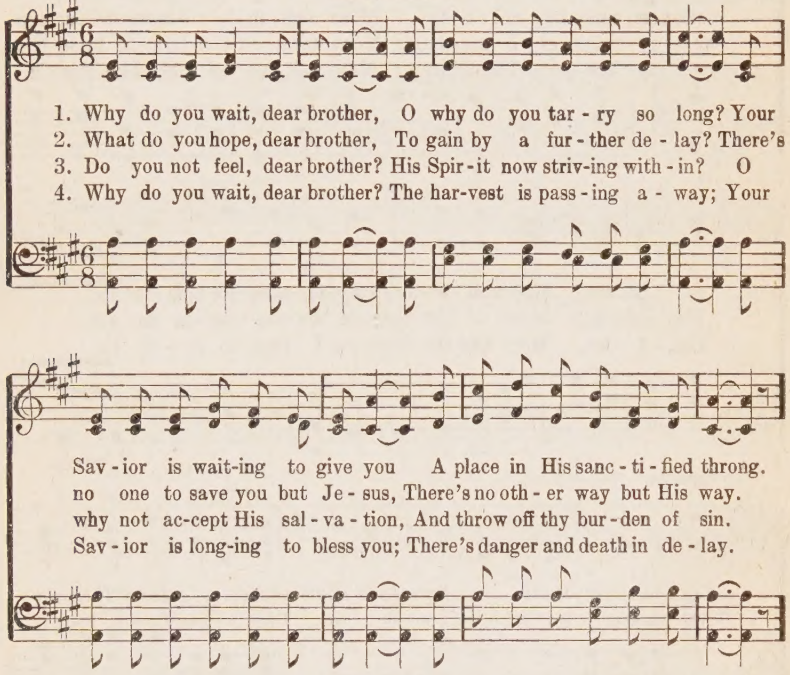


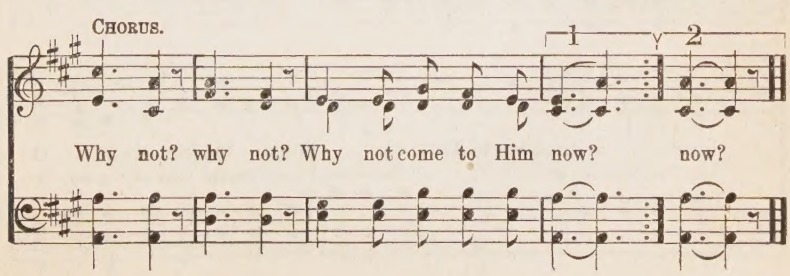
No. 109. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Geo. F. Root.

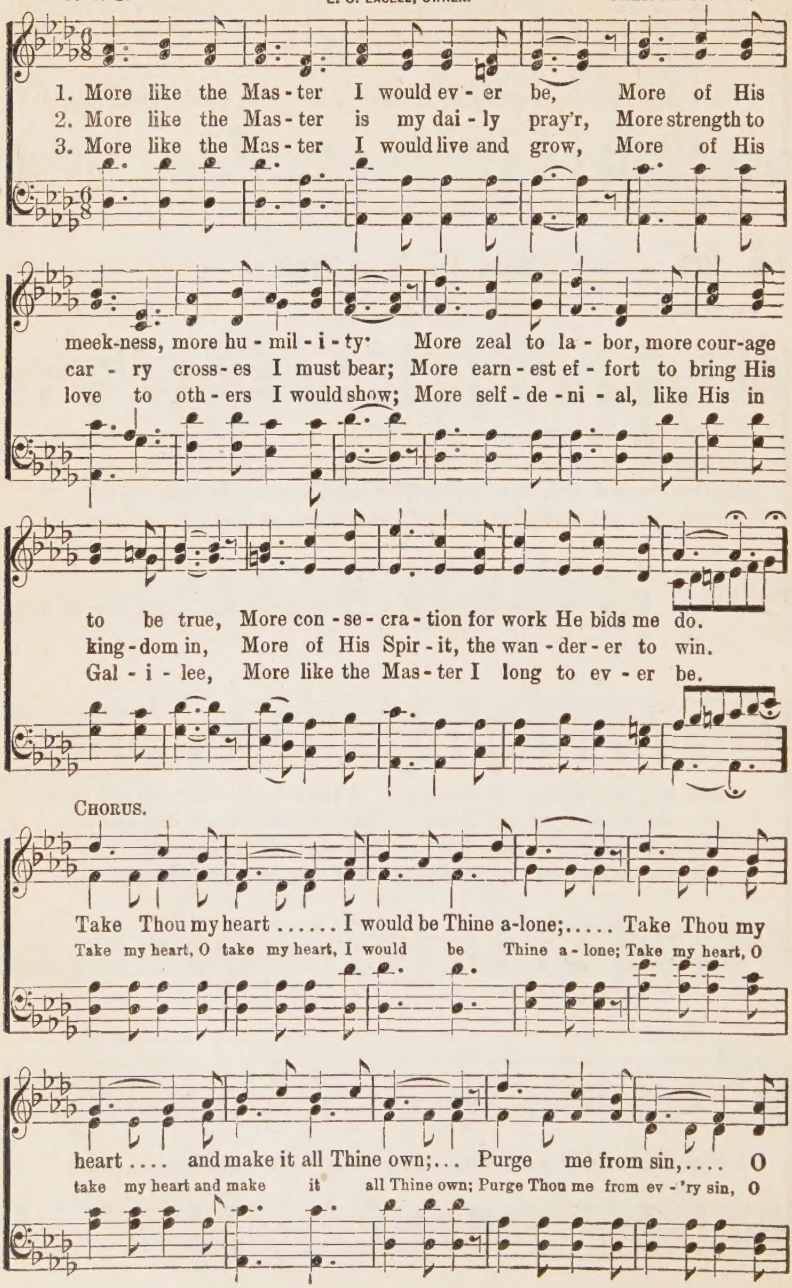




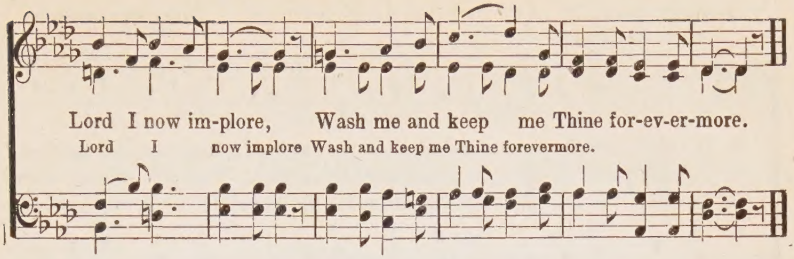
No. 110. More Like the Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



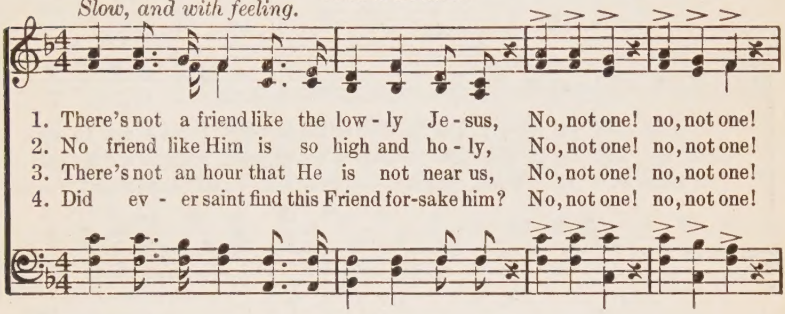
More Like the Master.

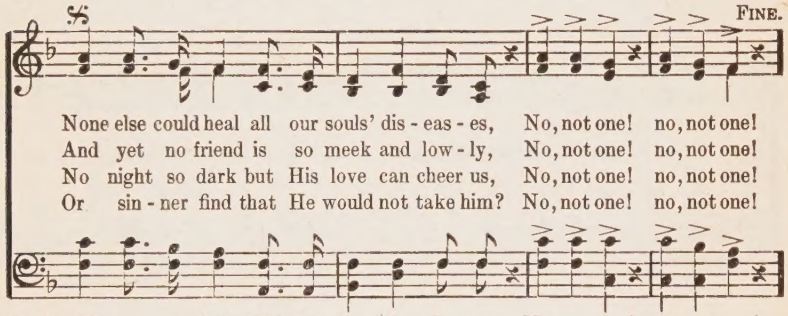


No. 111. No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. **Geo. C. Hugg.**

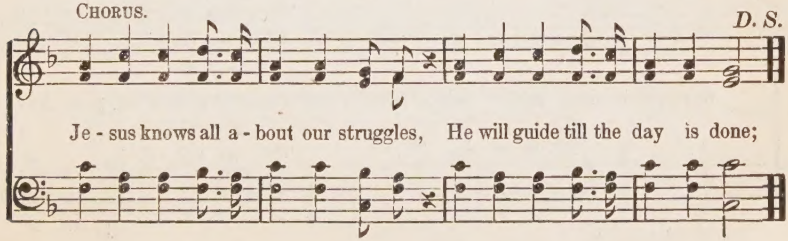
Slow, and with feeling.





D. S. - *There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

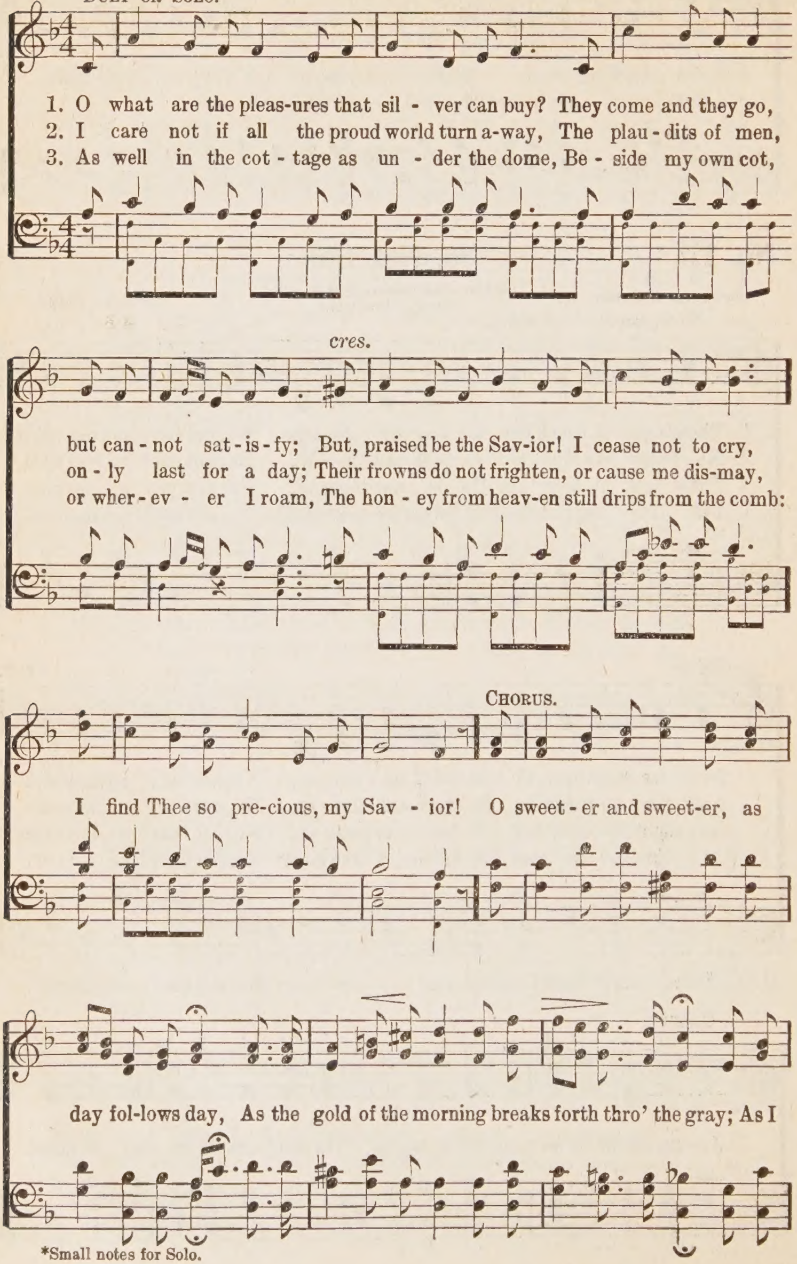
CHORUS. *D. S.*



No. 112. I Find Thee so Precious.

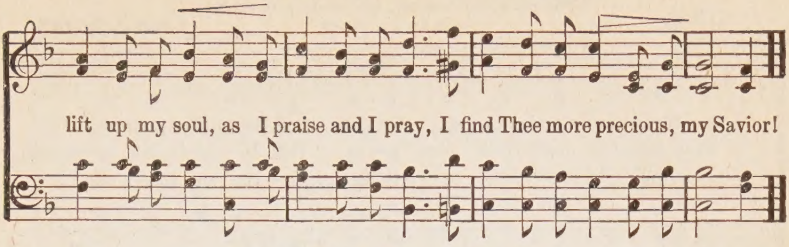
James M. Gray. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN. James McGranahan.

DUET OR SOLO.*



*Small notes for Solo.

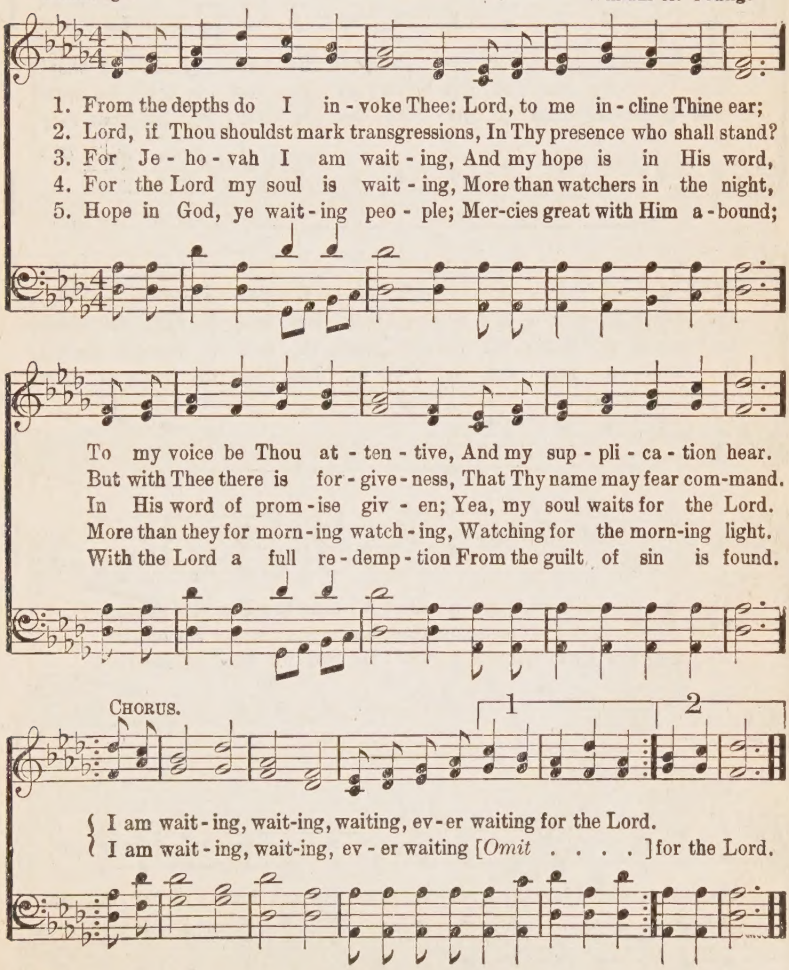
I Find Thee so Precious.



No. 113. Waiting Upon God.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, AND 1909, BY UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

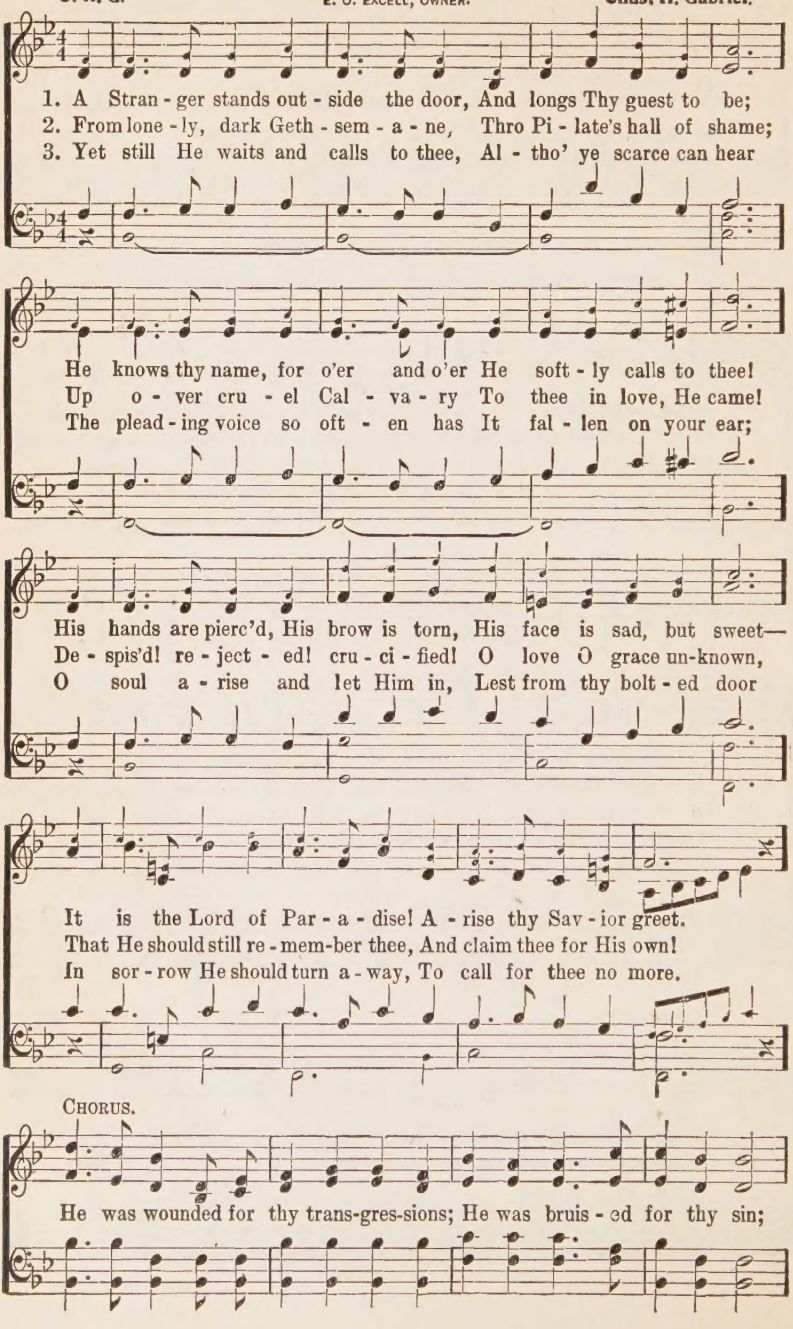
Psalm 130. William H. Young.



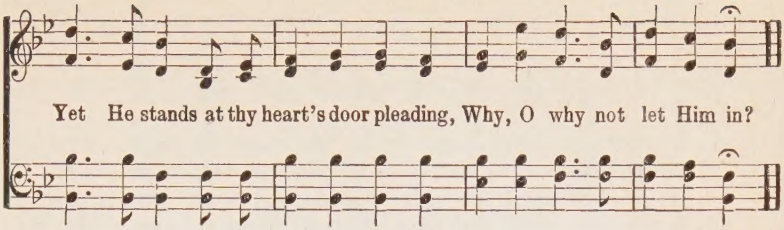
No. 114. The Slighted Stranger.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



The Slighted Stranger.

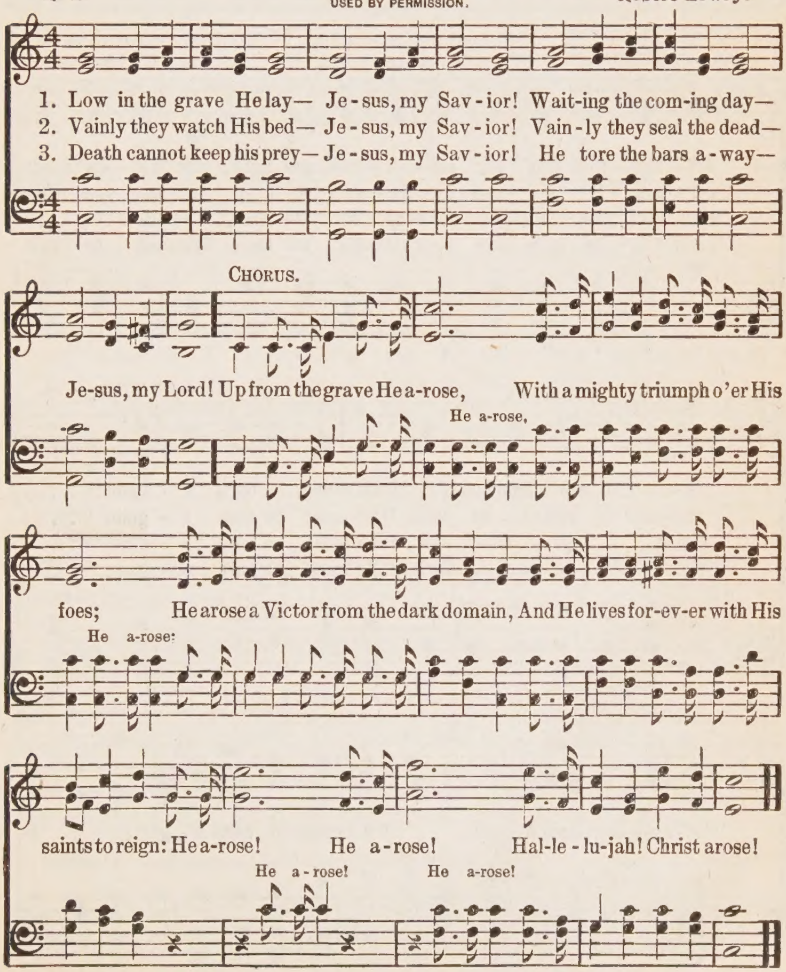


No. 115. Christ Arose.

R. L.

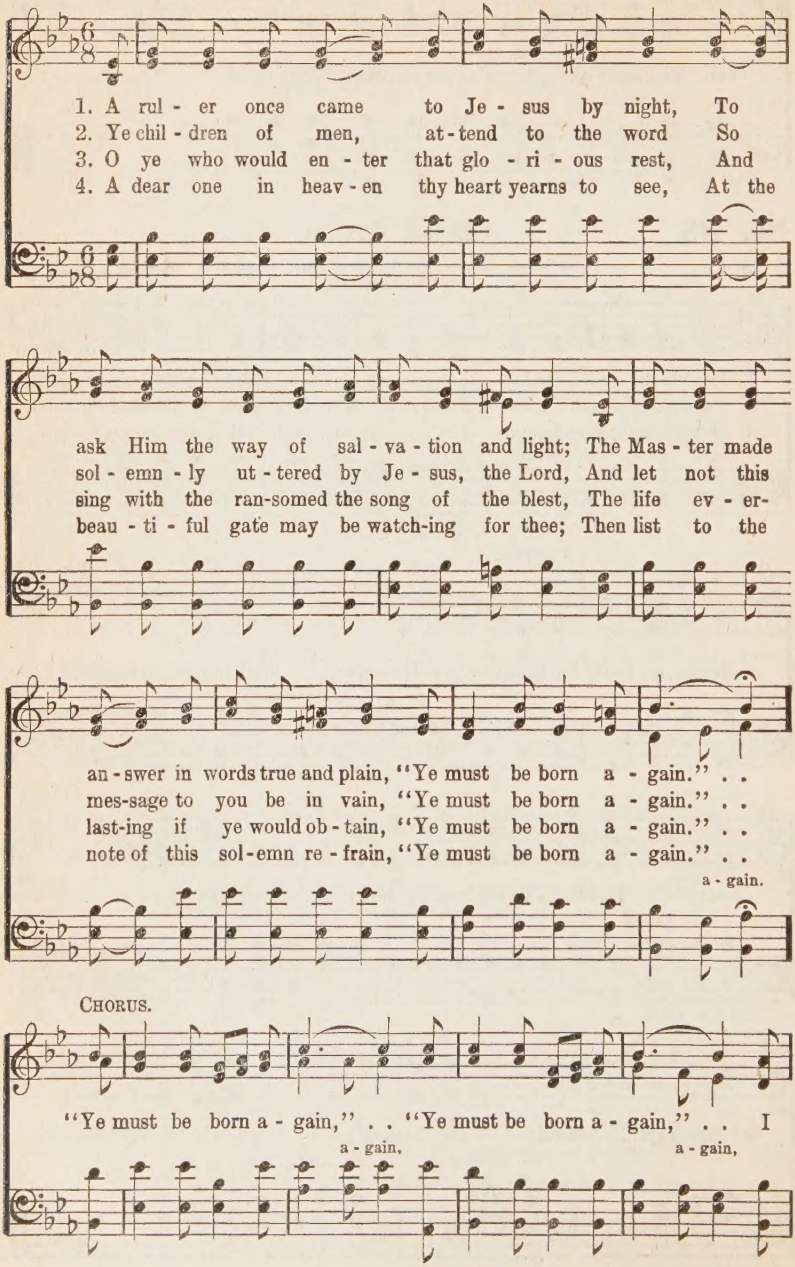
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.

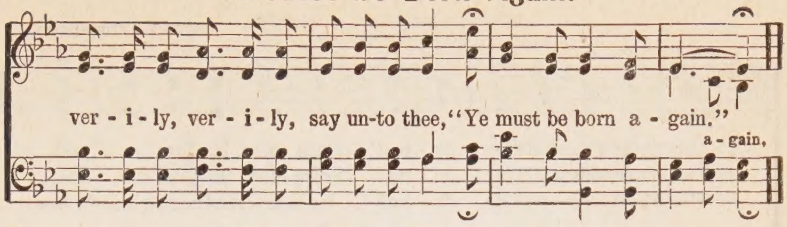


No. 116. Ye Must be Born Again.

W. T. Sleeper. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins



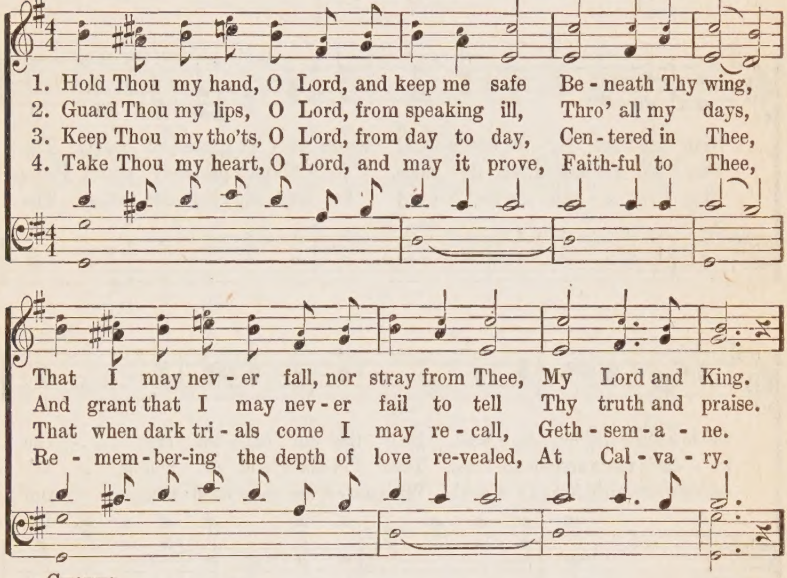
Ye Must be Born Again.



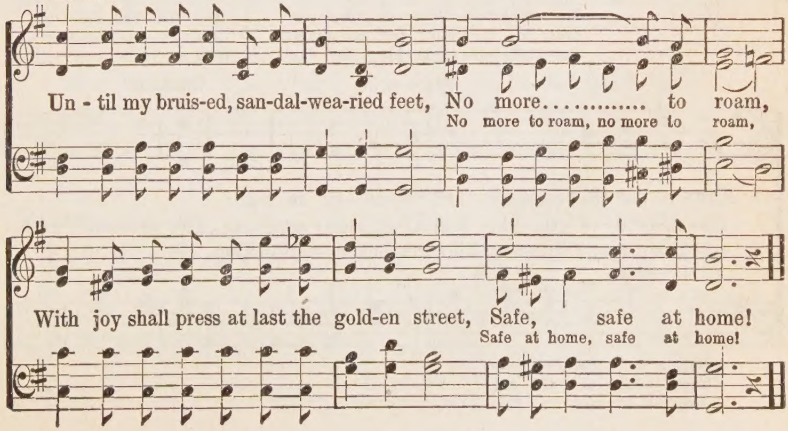
No. 117. Hold Thou My Hand.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY NORMAN H. CAMP.
R. A. TORREY, OWNER.

Raymond E. Dixon. Mabel Johnston Camp.



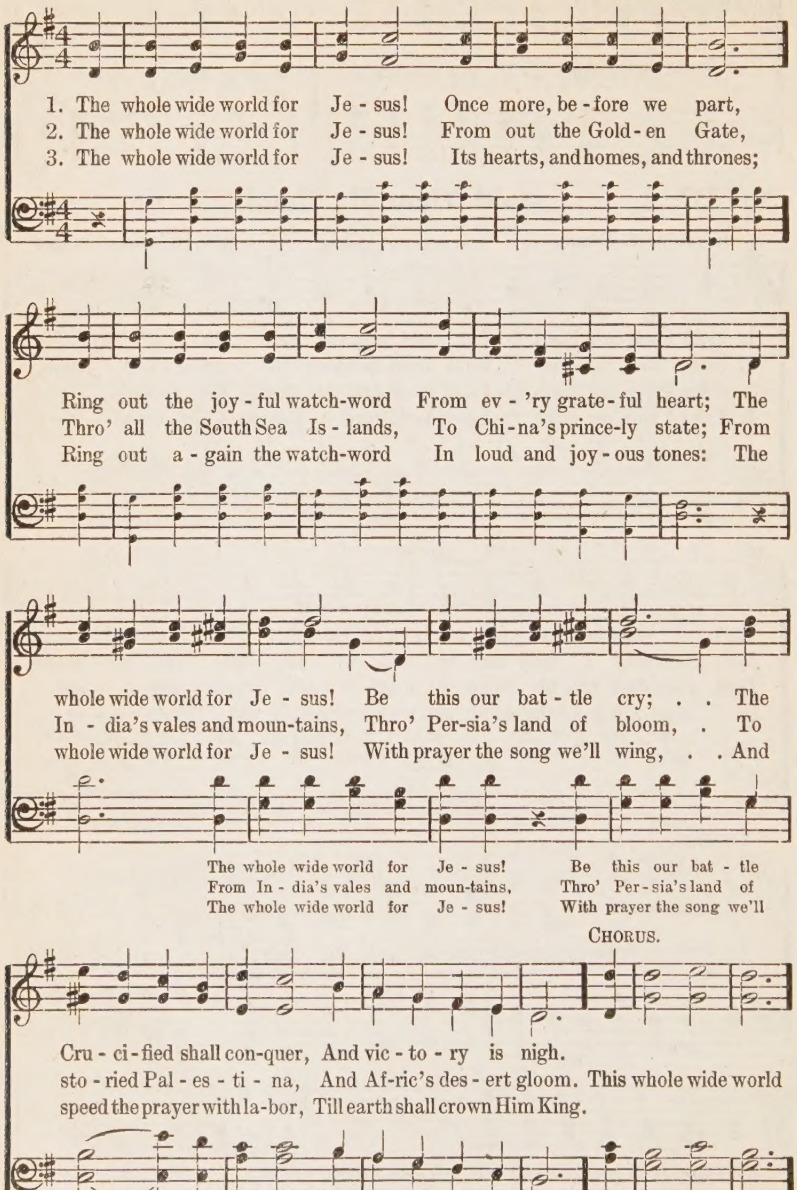
CHORUS.



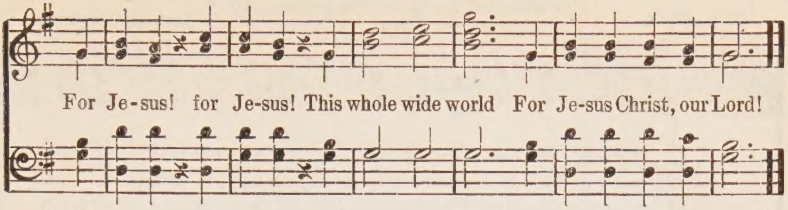
No. 118. The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WILL L. THOMPSON,
EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

Will L. Thompson.



The Whole Wide World for Jesus.



No. 119. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

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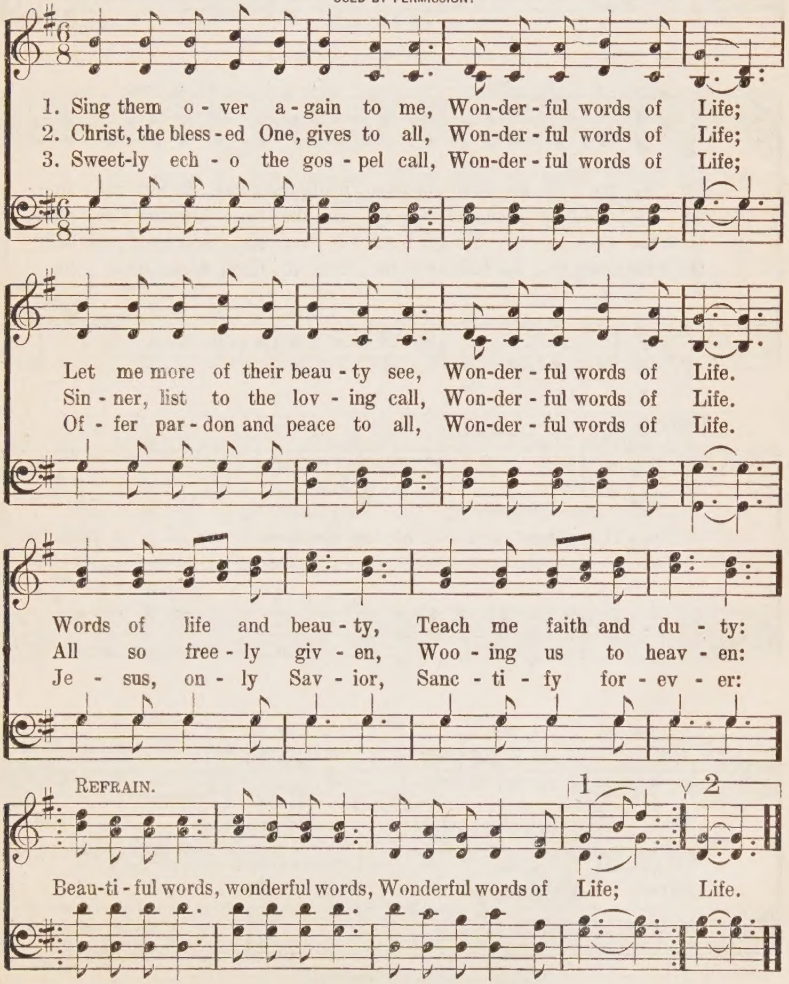
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

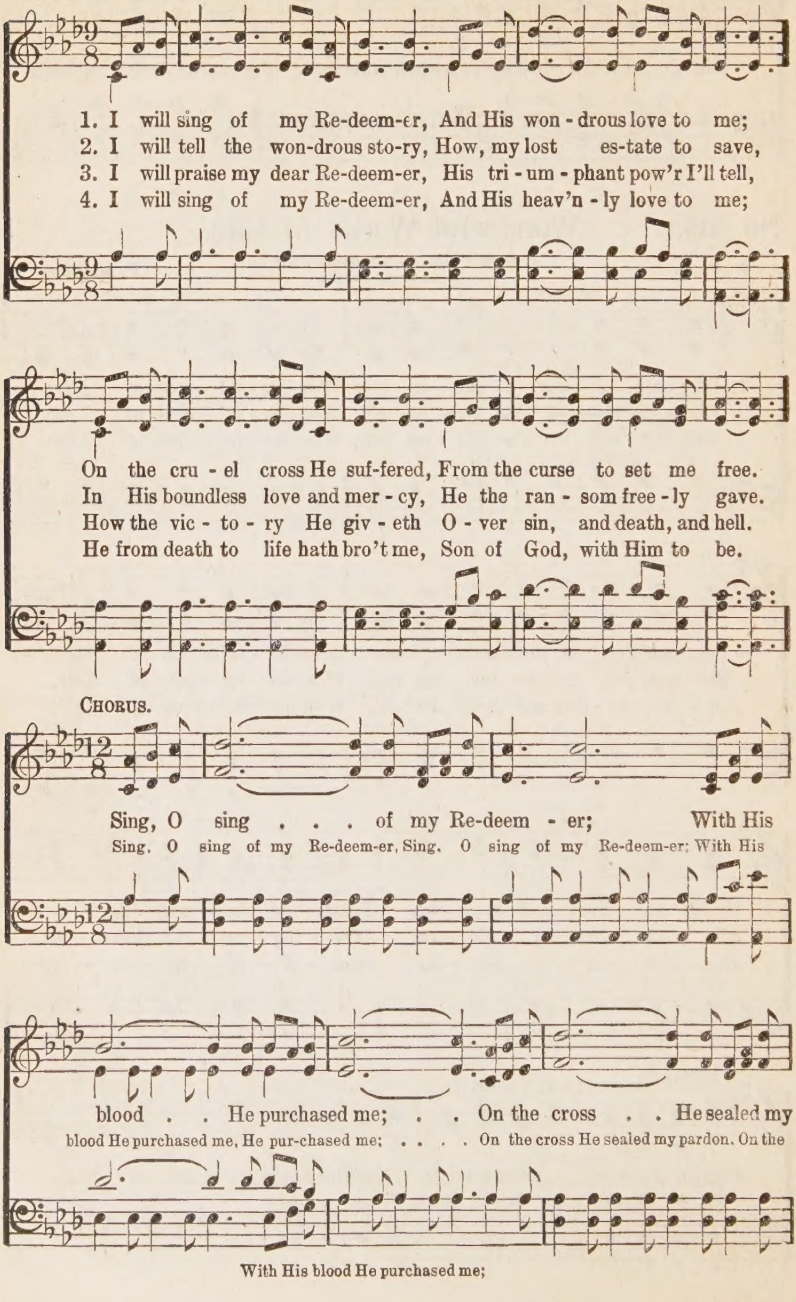


No. 120. I Will Sing of My Redeemer.

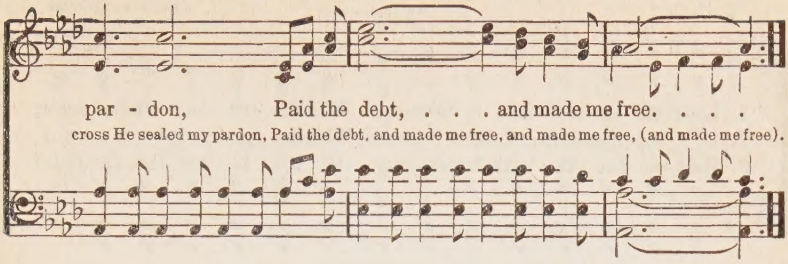
P. P. Bliss.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY MRS. ADDIE MC GRANAHAN.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

James McGranahan.

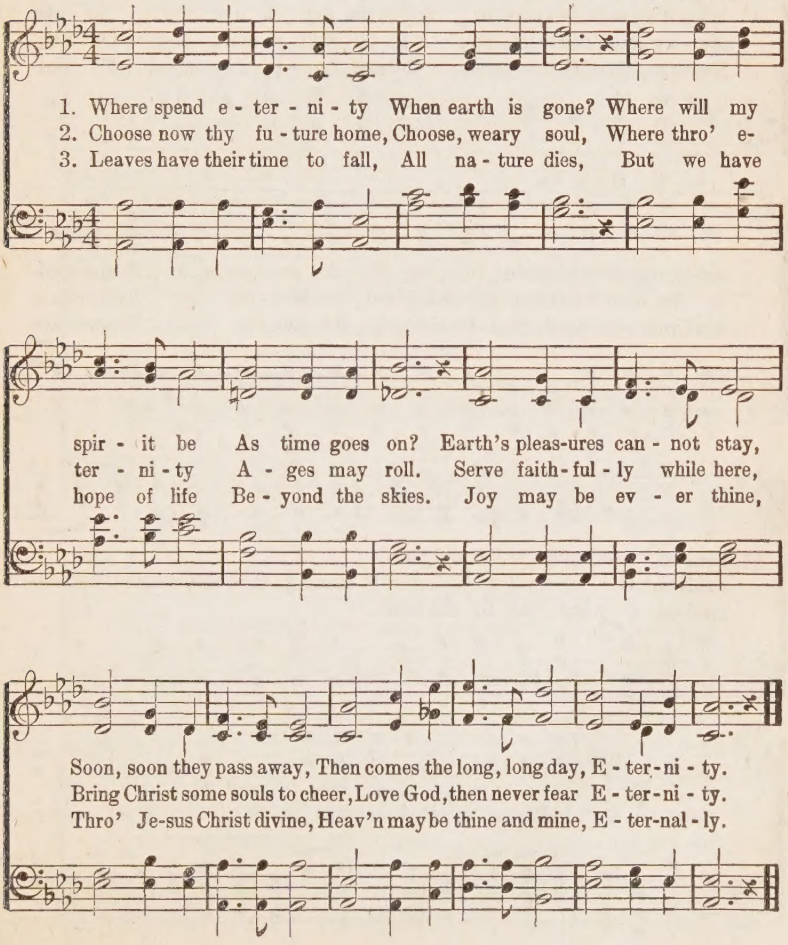


I Will Sing of My Redeemer.



No. 121. Eternity.

W. L. T. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WILL L. THOMPSON. Will L. Thompson.



No. 122. Harvest Song!

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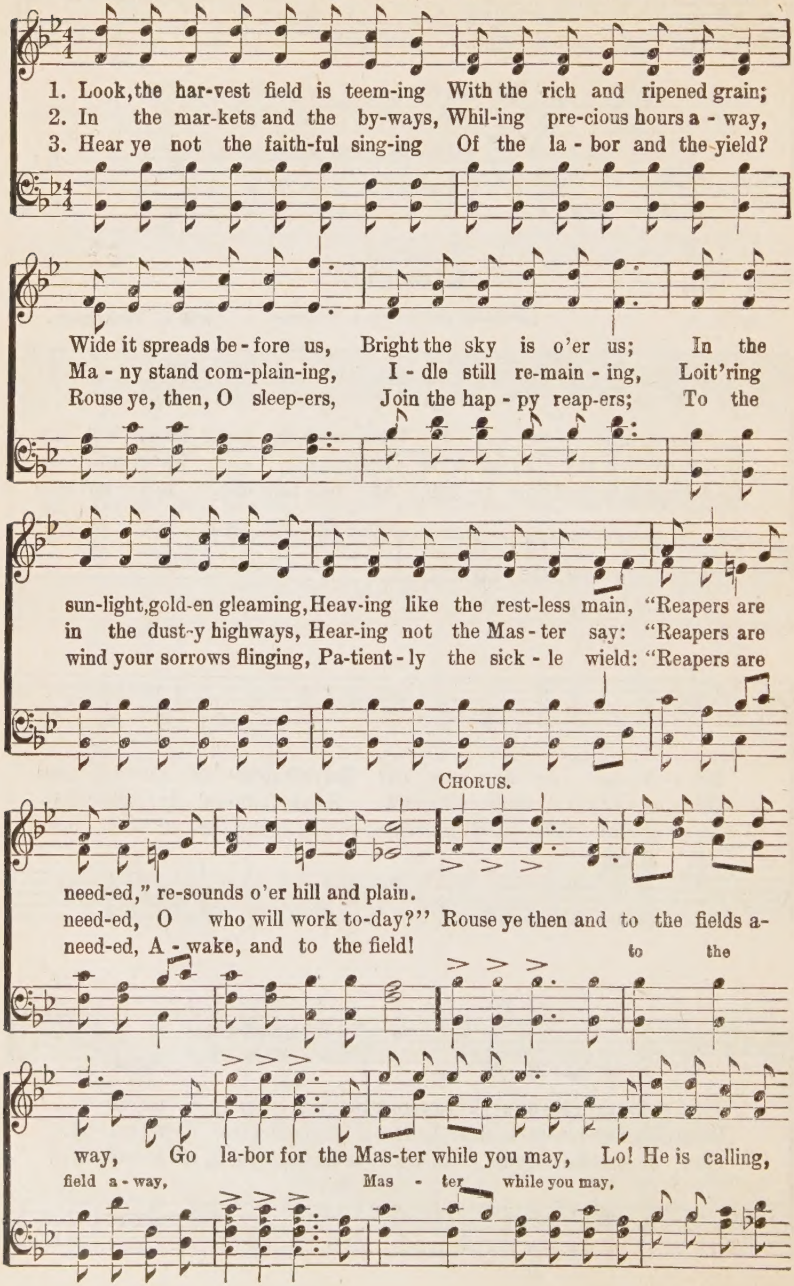
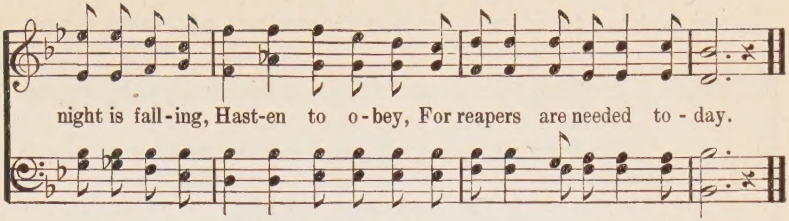
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



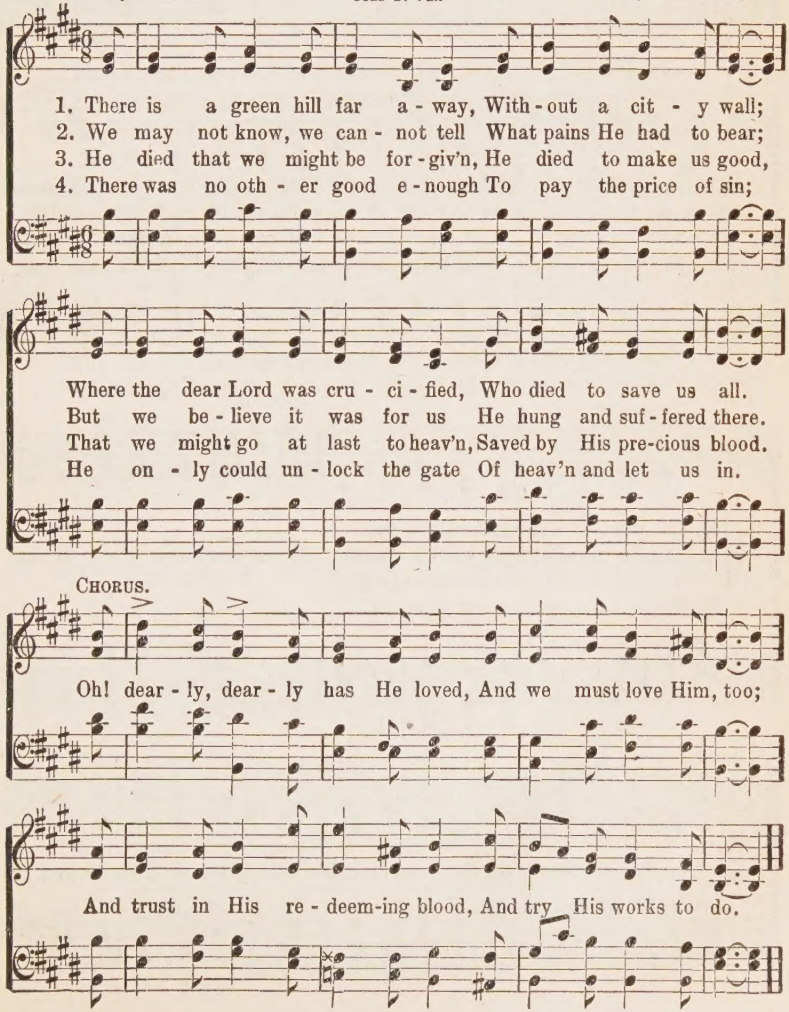
Harvest Song.



No. 123. There is a Green Hill Far Away.

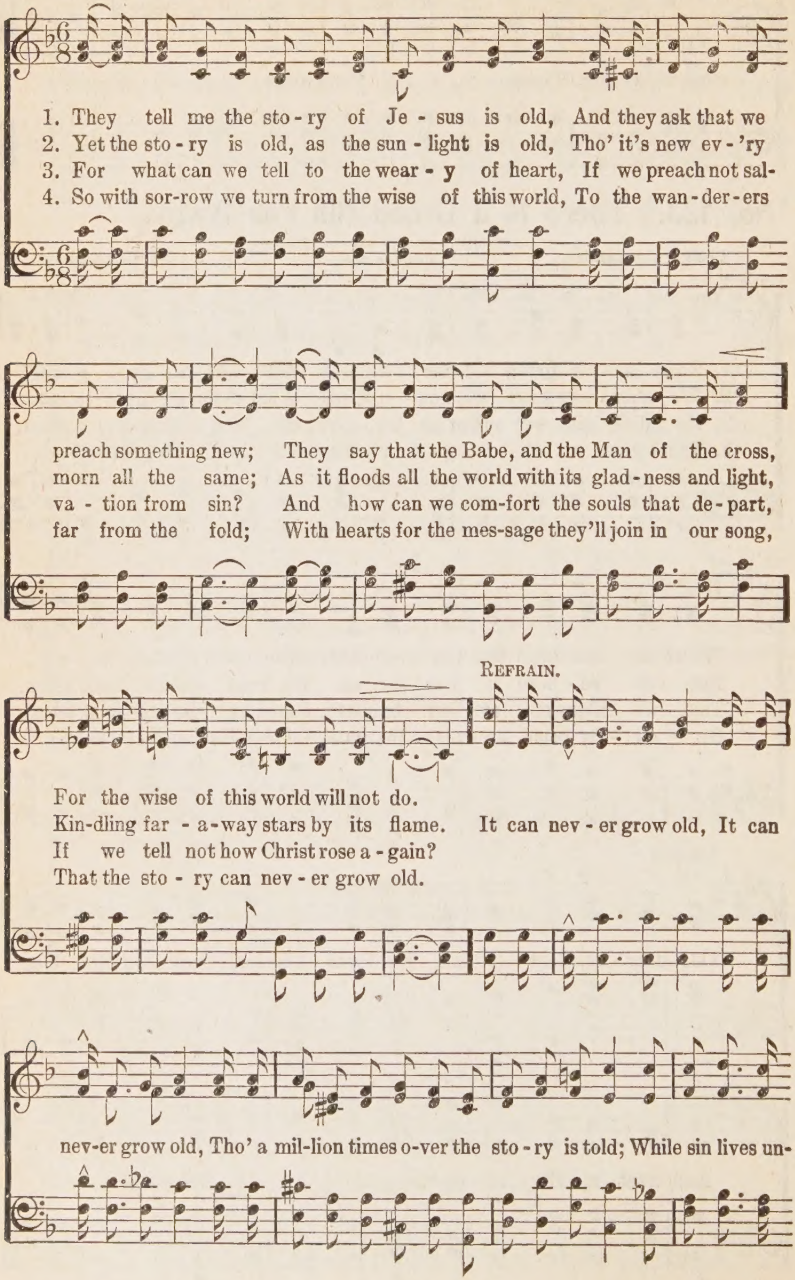
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.
USED BY PER.

Cecil F. Alexander. Geo. C. Stebbins.

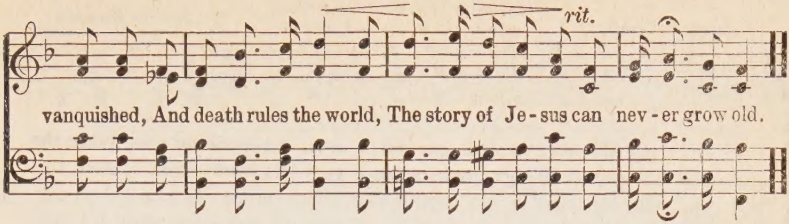


No. 124. The Story of Jesus Can Never Grow Old.

Major D. W. Whittle. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MAY WHITTLE MOODY. May Whittle Moody.

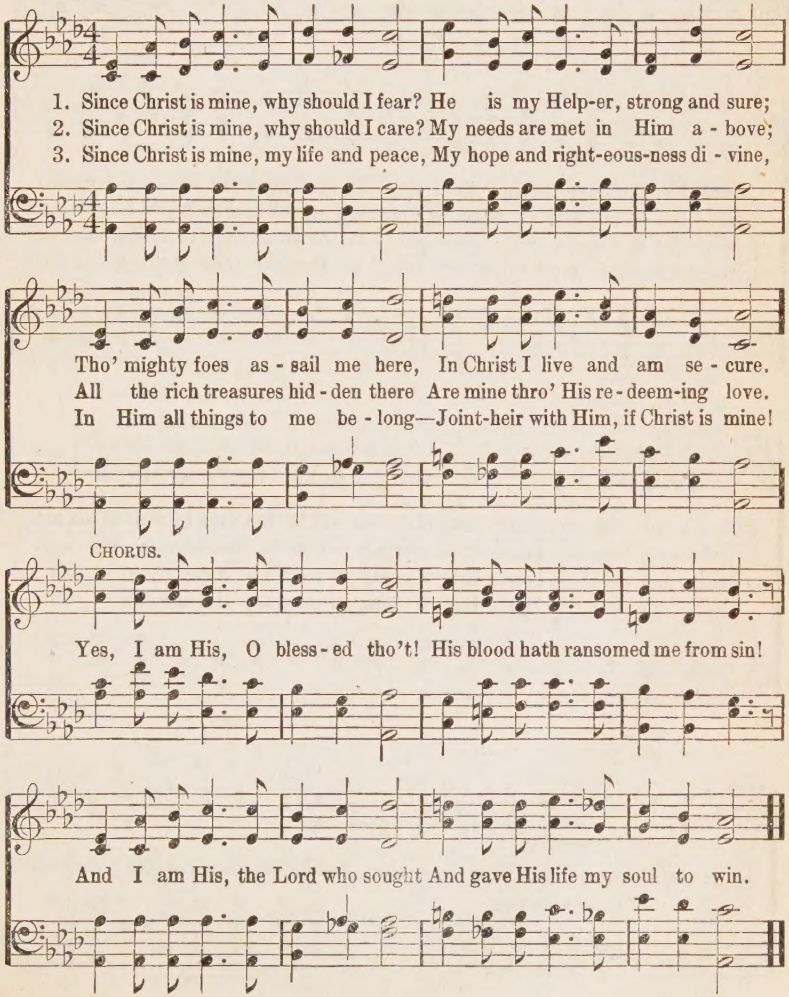


The Story of Jesus Can Never Grow Old.



No. 125. Since Christ is Mine.

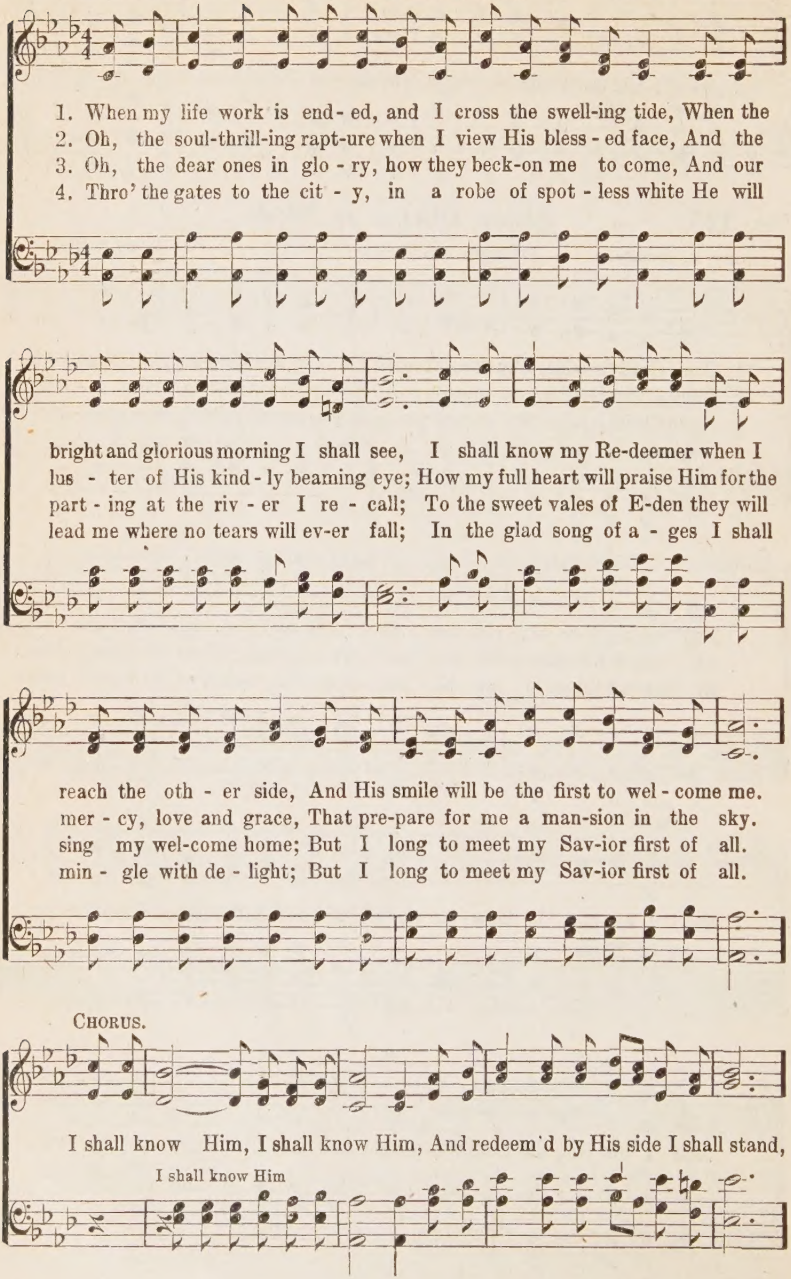
Mary A. Moody. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS. E. O. Sellers.



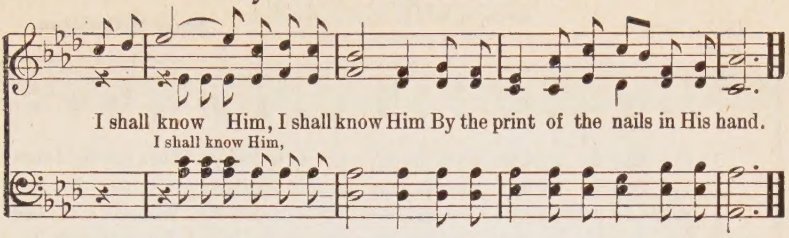
No. 126. My Savior First of All.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.



My Savior First of All.



No. 127. Nobody Loves Like Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE WINONA PUBLISHING CO.
OWNED BY R. A. TORREY.

Effie. S. Black. Robert Harkness.

1. O tell the glo - ri-ous news to all,— No-bod-y loves like Je - sus;
2. O heav - y - la - den and sore oppressed, No-bod-y loves like Je - sus;
3. Art hun - gry, thirst-y, O wear - y soul? No-bod-y loves like Je - sus;
4. O won-drous mer-cy, so full, so free! No-bod-y loves like Je - sus;

He marks the pen - i-tent's earnest call; No-bod-y loves like Je - sus.
He'll bear the bur-den, He'll give you rest; No-bod-y loves like Je - sus.
Art wound-ed? lo, He can make you whole; No-bod-y loves like Je - sus.
O love that suf-fered for you and me! No-bod-y loves like Je - sus.

CHORUS.

No - bod - y loves like Je - sus! No - bod - y loves like Je - sus!

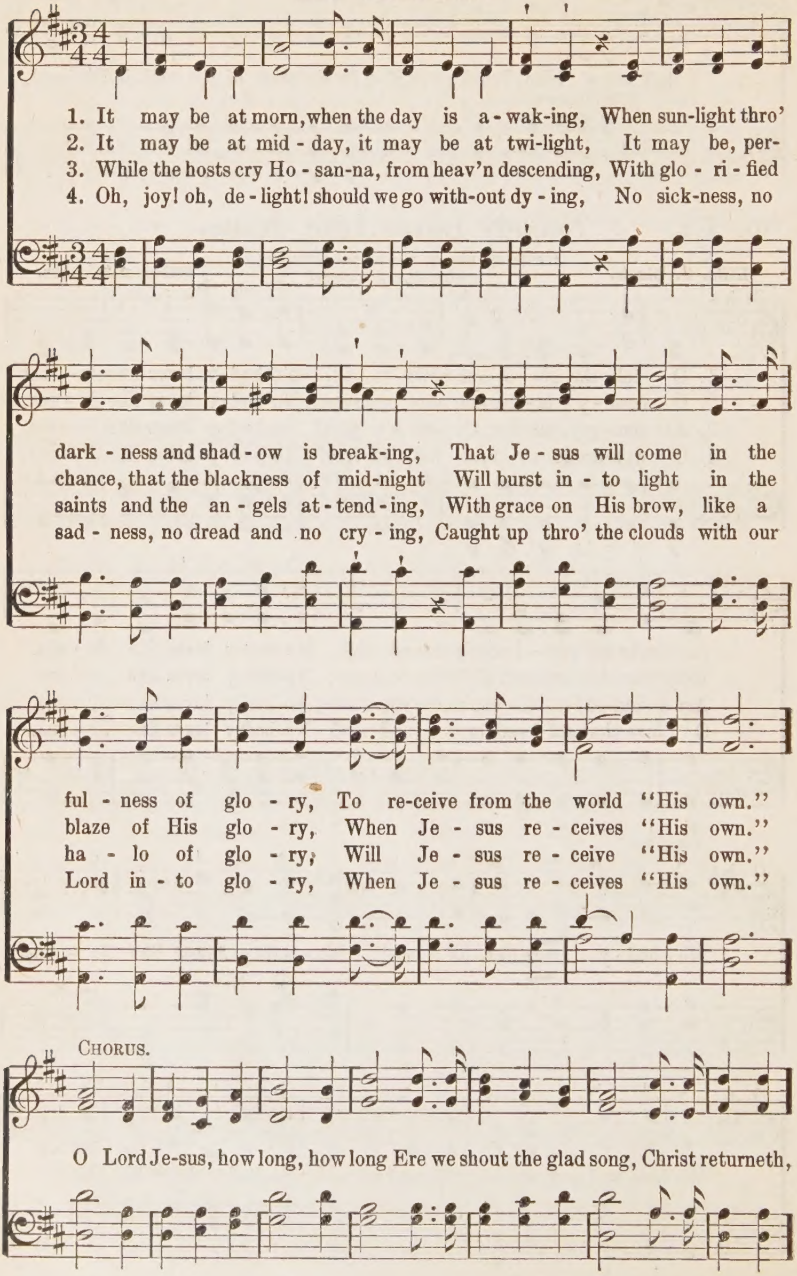
His love and pow-er are with you each hour; No-bod-y loves like Je - sus.

No. 128. Ghrist Returneth.

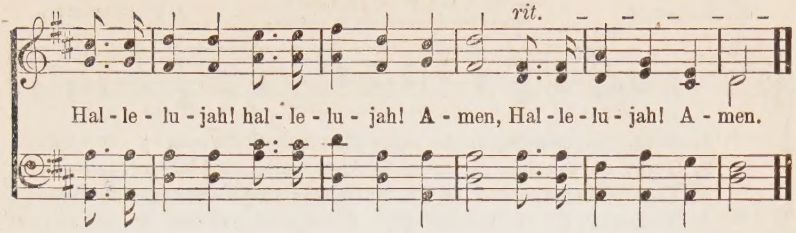
H. L. Turner.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN.
USED BY PERMISSION. RENEWAL.

James McGranahan.



Christ Returneth.

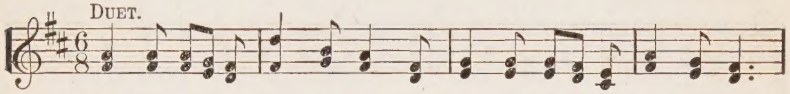


No. 129. Must I Go, and Empty Handed?

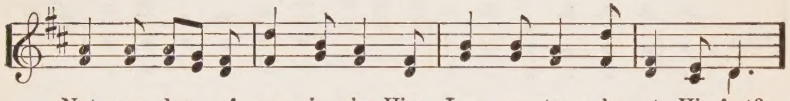
After a month only of Christian life, nearly all of it upon a sick bed, a young man of nearly 30 years lay dying. Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid, Jesus saves me now; but oh, *must I go, and empty handed?*"

C. C. Luther. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO B. STEBBINS. **Geo. C. Stebbins, by per.**

DUET.

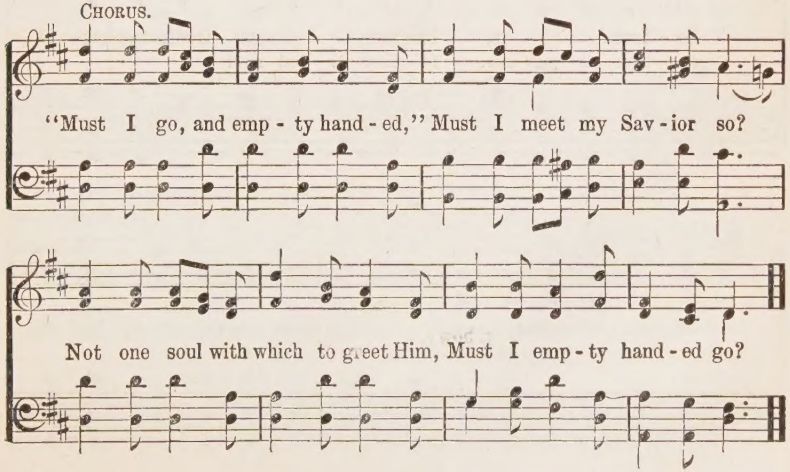


1. "Must I go, and emp - ty hand - ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earn - est, Up and work while yet 'tis day,



Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp - ty hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'ertakes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

CHORUS.

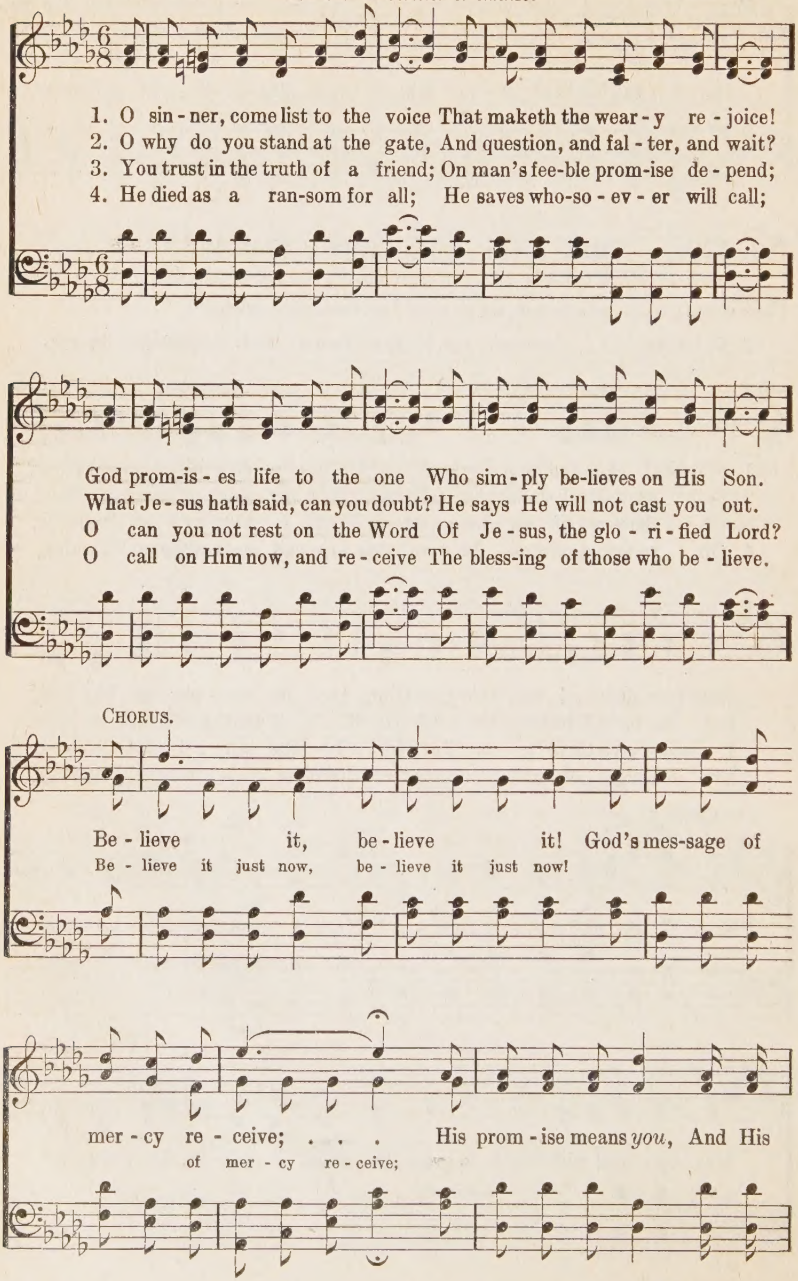


No. 130. Only Believe!

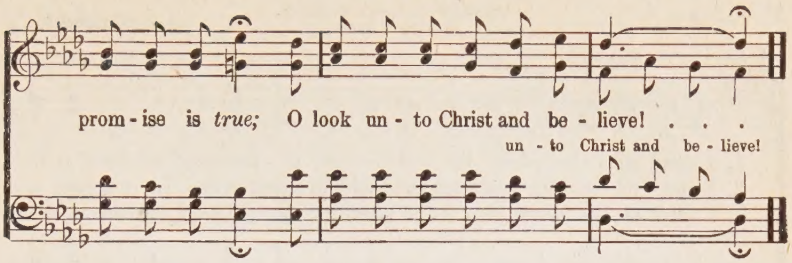
W. R. Newell.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO.

J. E. Delmarter.



Only Believe!

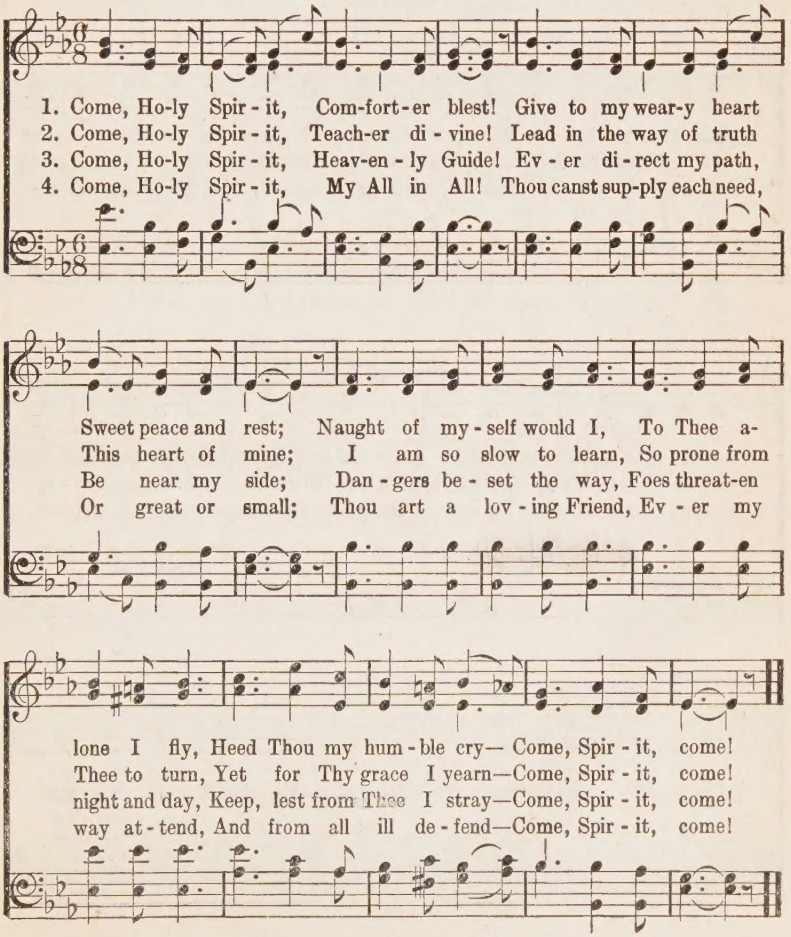


No. 131. Come, Holy Spirit, Come!

H. D. Spear.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO.

F. S. Shepherd.



No. 132. Oh, it is Wonderful.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus of - fers me, Con - fused at the
2. I mar - vel that He would descend from His throne divine, To res - cue a
3. I think of His hands, pierc'd and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mercy, such

grace that so ful - ly He prof - fers me; I trem - ble to know that for
soul so re - bel - lious and proud as mine; That He should ex-tend His great
love and de - vo - tion can I for - get? No, no, I will praise and a -

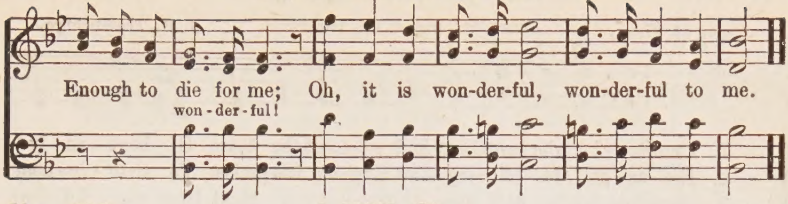
rit. *rit.*

me He was cru-ci-fied, That for me a sin-ner, He suffer'd, He bled and died.
love un - to such as I, Suf - fi-cient to own, to re-deem and to jus - ti - fy.
dore at the mer-cy-seat, Un - til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS.

Oh, it is won - der - ful that He should care for me,
won - der - ful!

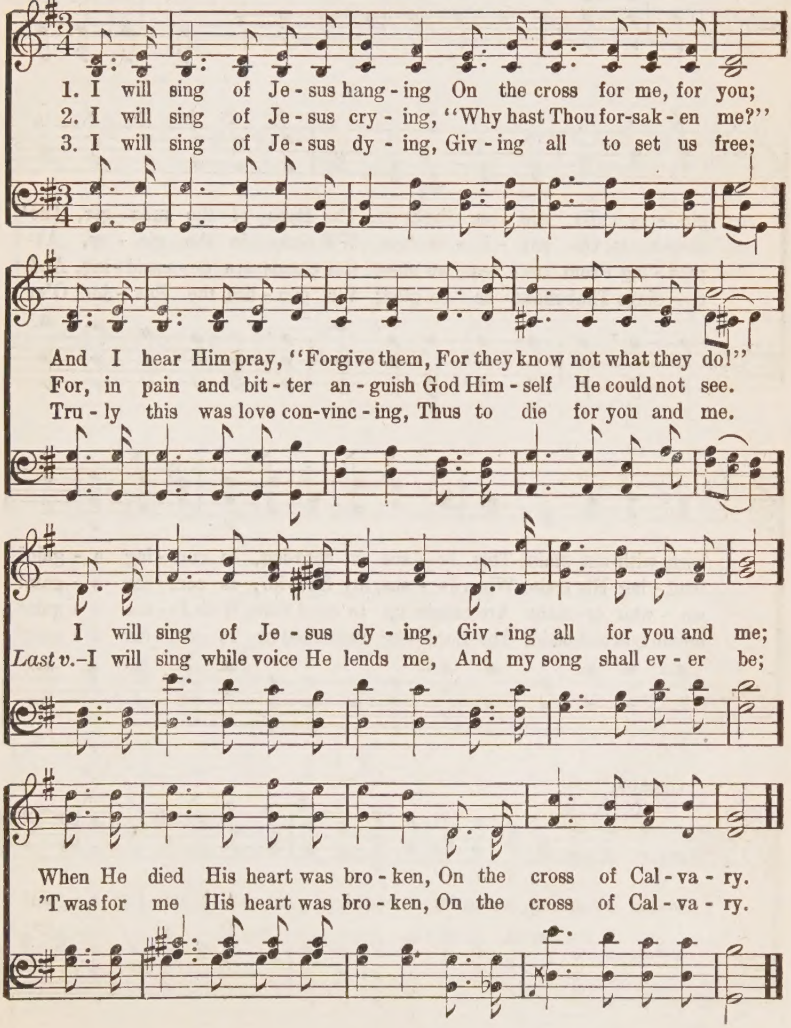
Oh, it is Wonderful.



No. 133. I Will Sing.

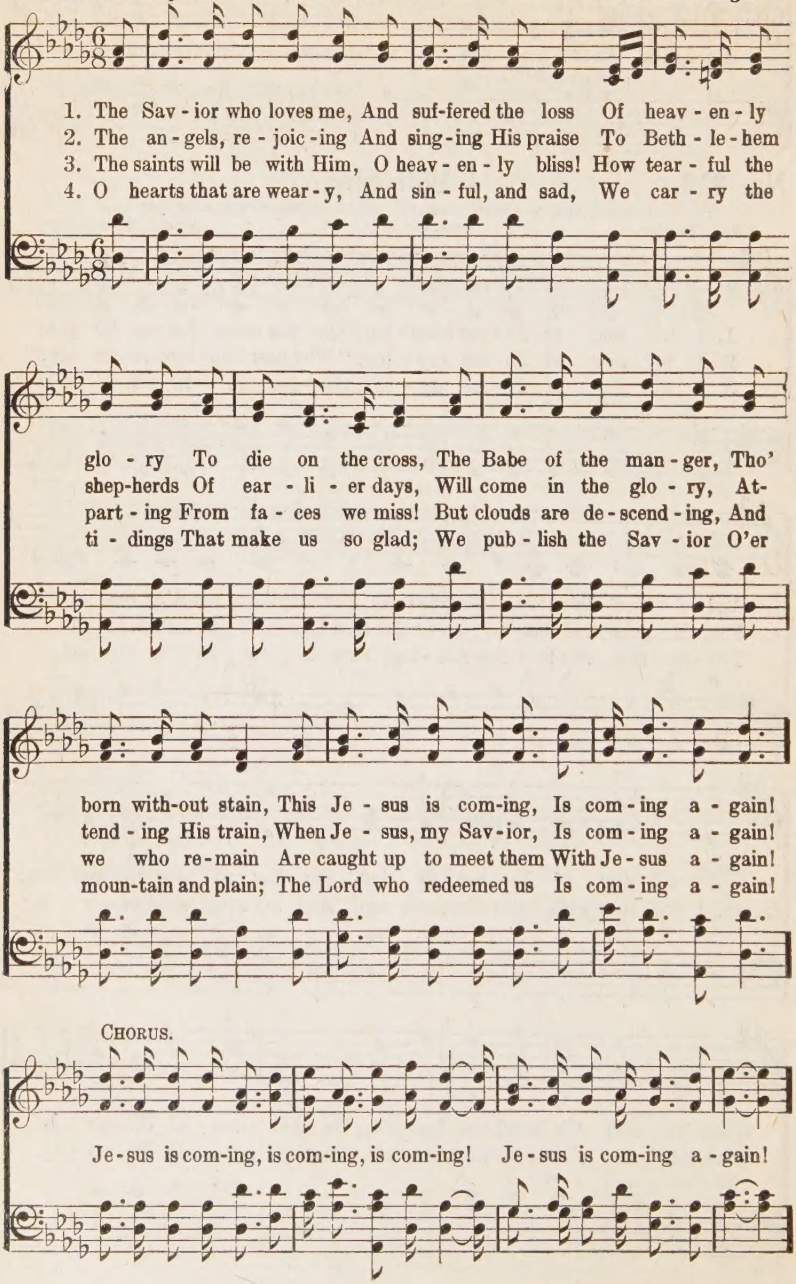
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY ALFRED H. ACKLEY INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
CHAS. BUTLER, OWNER.

Chas. Butler. Alfred H. Ackley.

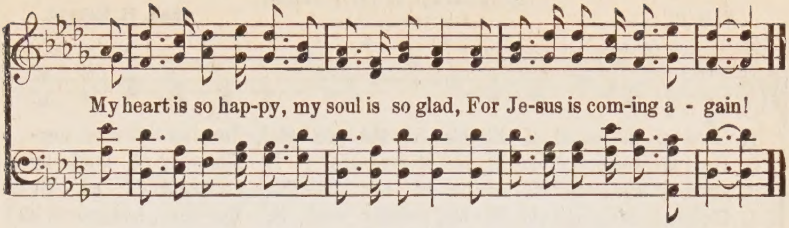


No. 134. Jesus is Coming Again.

James M. Gray. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY J. B. TROWBRIDGE. J. B. Trowbridge.



Jesus is Coming Again.

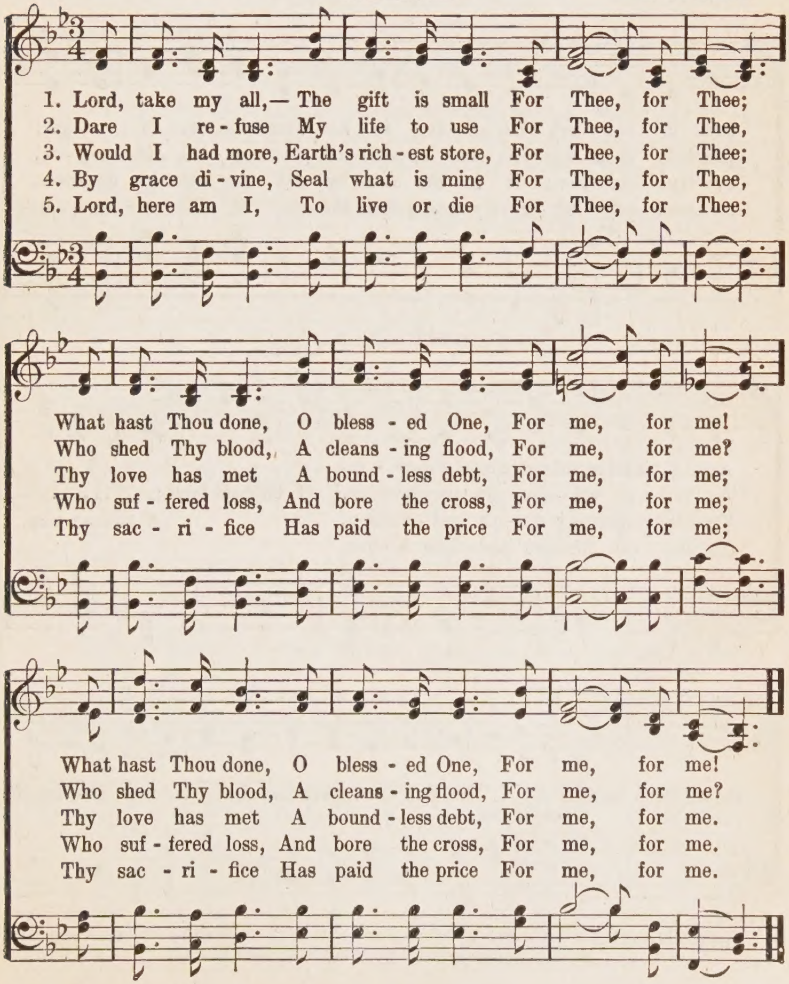


No. 135. The Offering.

John J. McLaurin.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

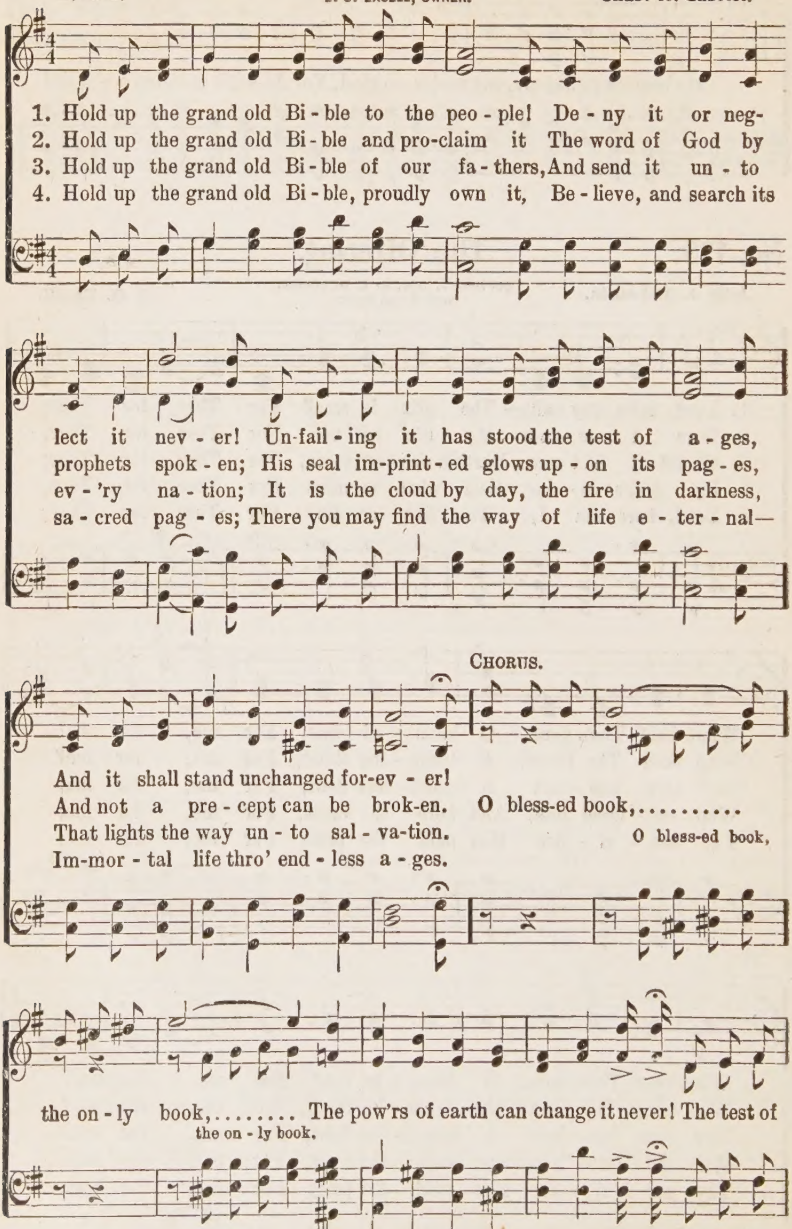
E. O. Excell.



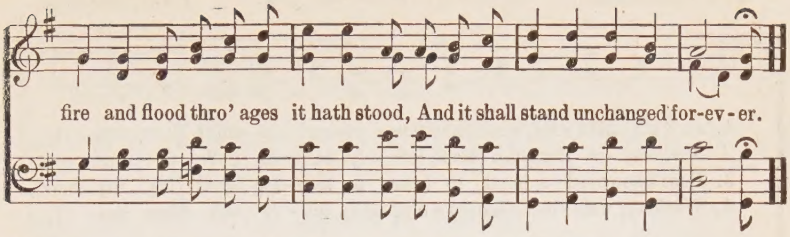
No. 136. The Grand Old Bible.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



* With his permission this song is gratefully inscribed to Dr. R. A. TORREY, in appreciation of his steadfast loyalty to the grand old book—the BIBLE.

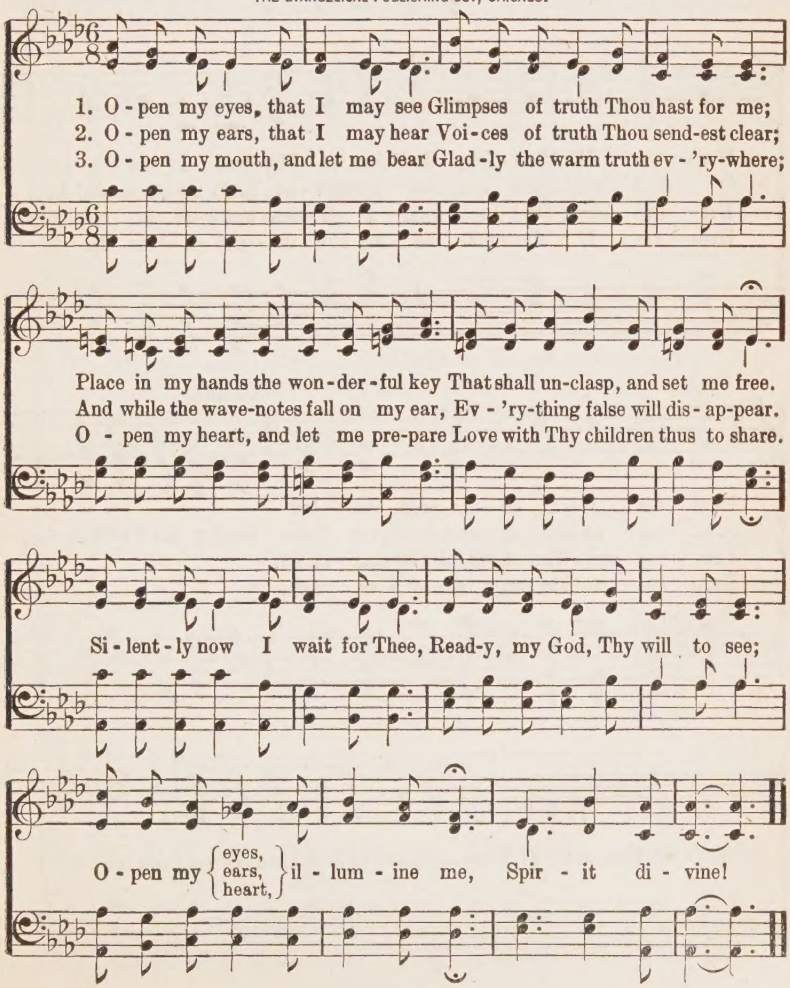


No. 137. Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S.

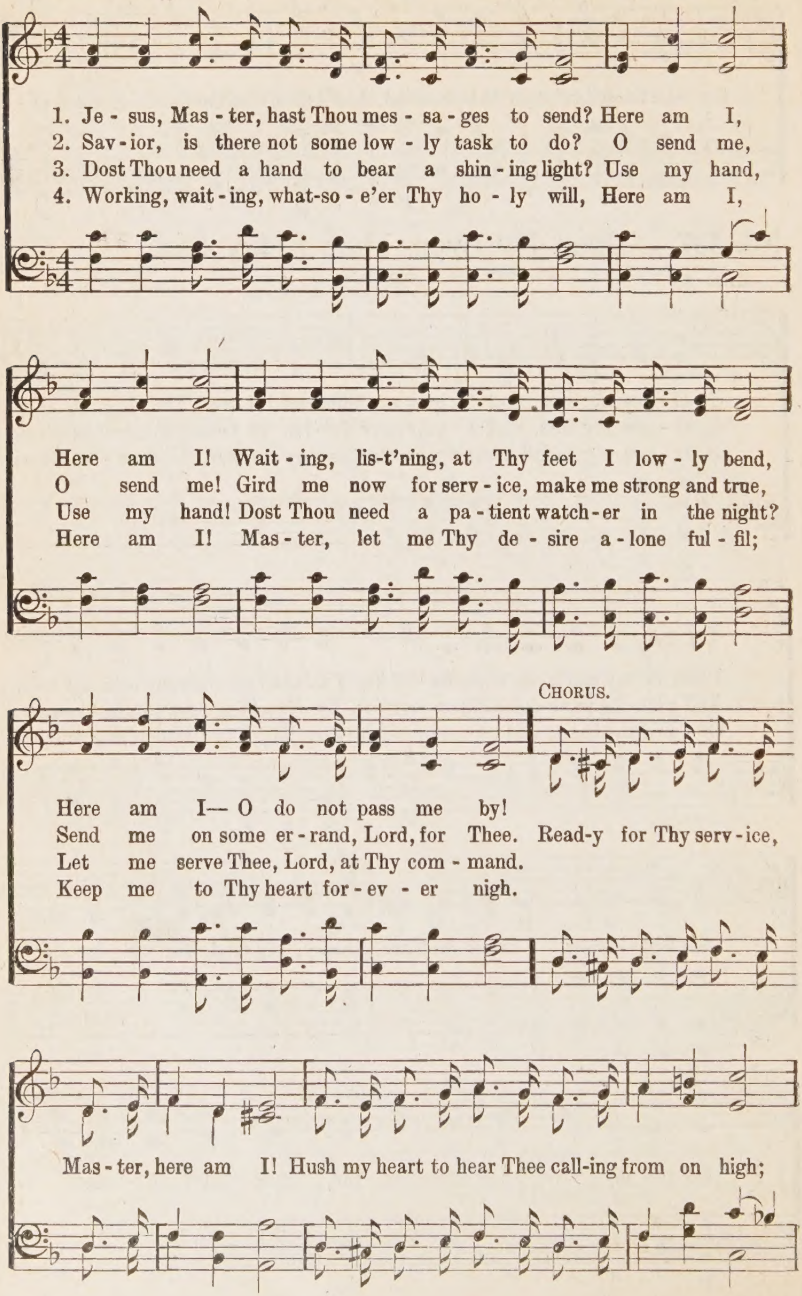
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CLARA M. SCOTT. OWNED BY THE EVANGELICAL PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO.

Chas. H. Scott.

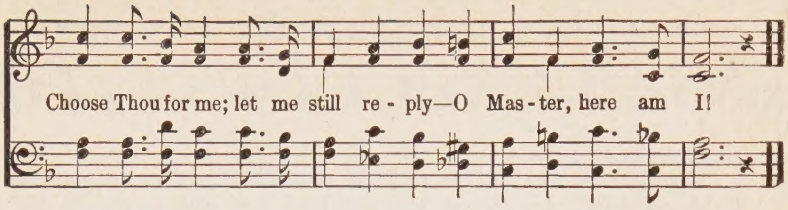


No. 138. Here Am I.

Julia H. Johnston. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY J. B. TROWBRIDGE. J. B. Trowbridge.

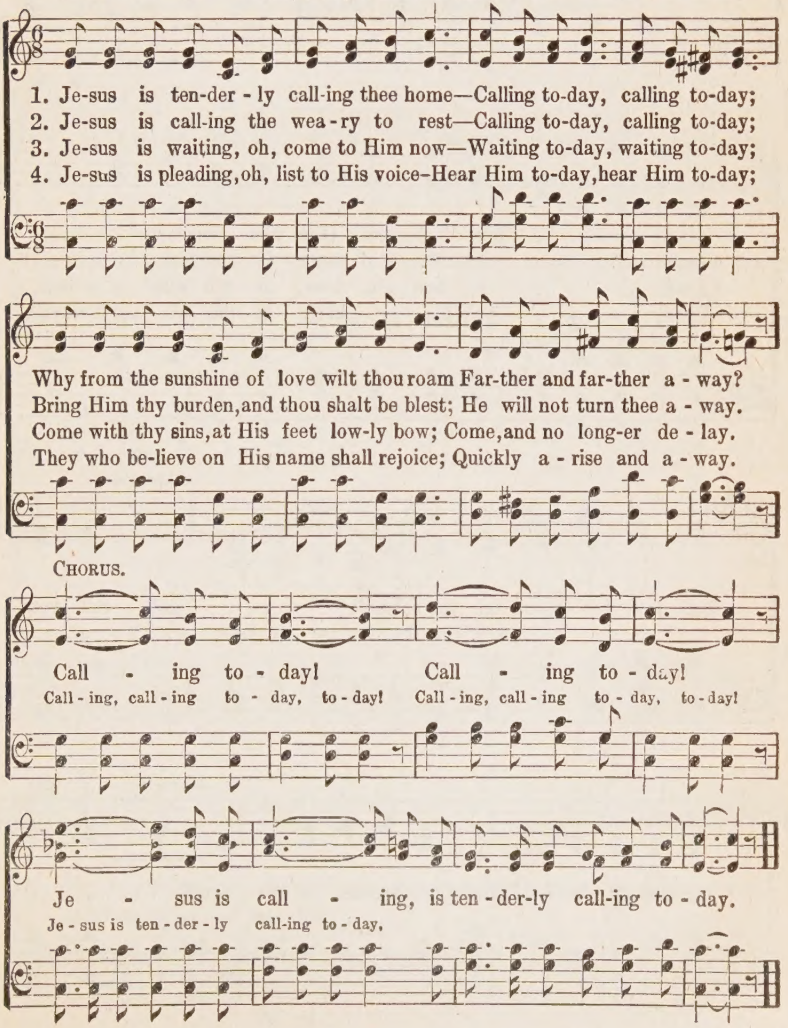


Here Am I.



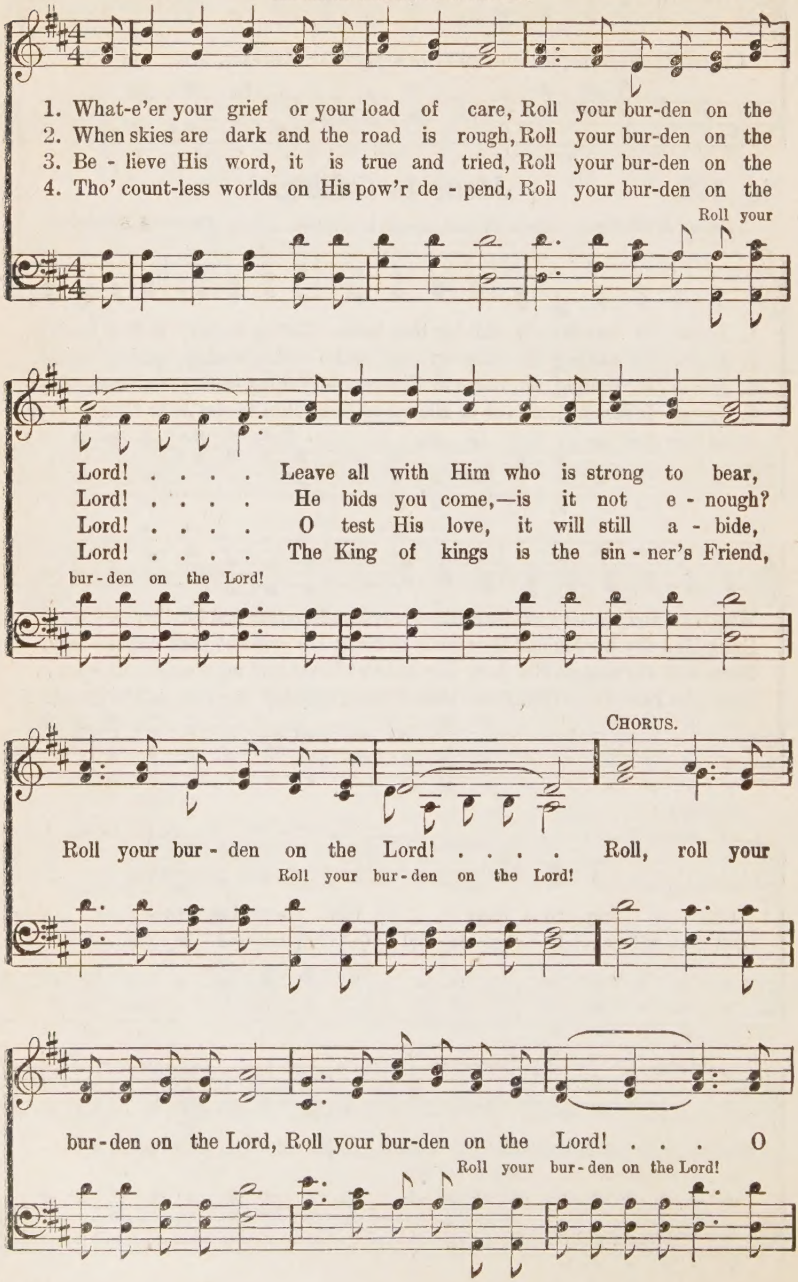
No. 139. Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. BY PER. George C. Stebbins.

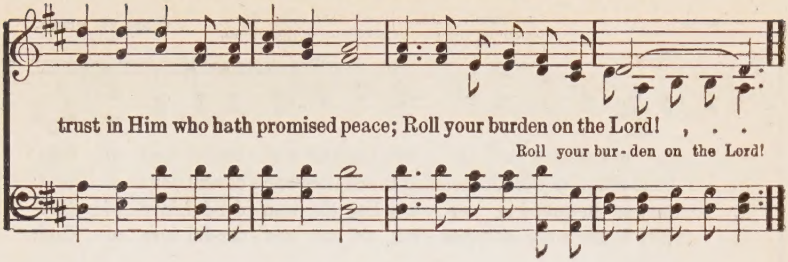


No. 140. Roll Your Burden on the Lord.

Helen D. Sylvester. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO. E. T. Hildebrand.



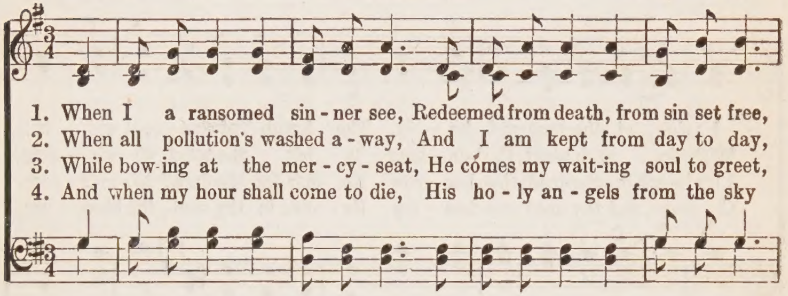
Roll Your Burden on the Lord.

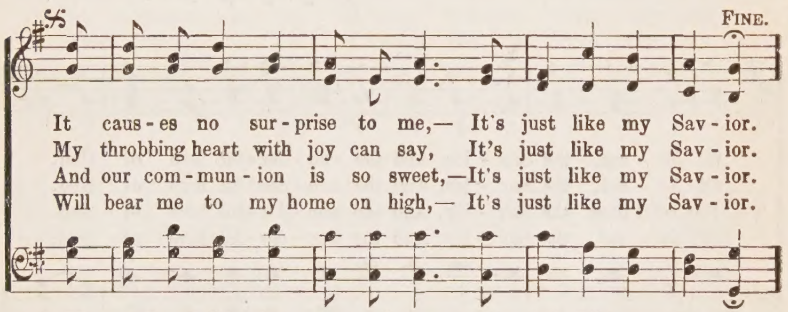


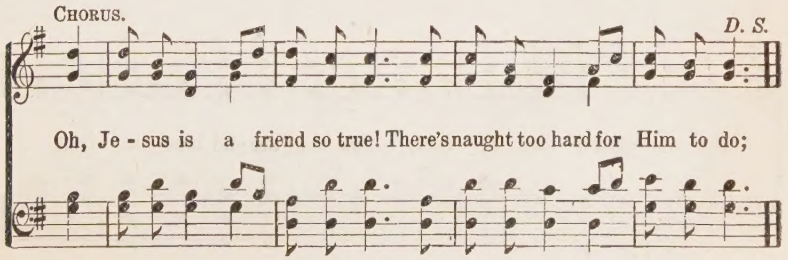
No. 141. It's Just Like My Savior.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. Jno. R. Sweney.







No. 142. The Wonderful Love of God.

C. H. S.

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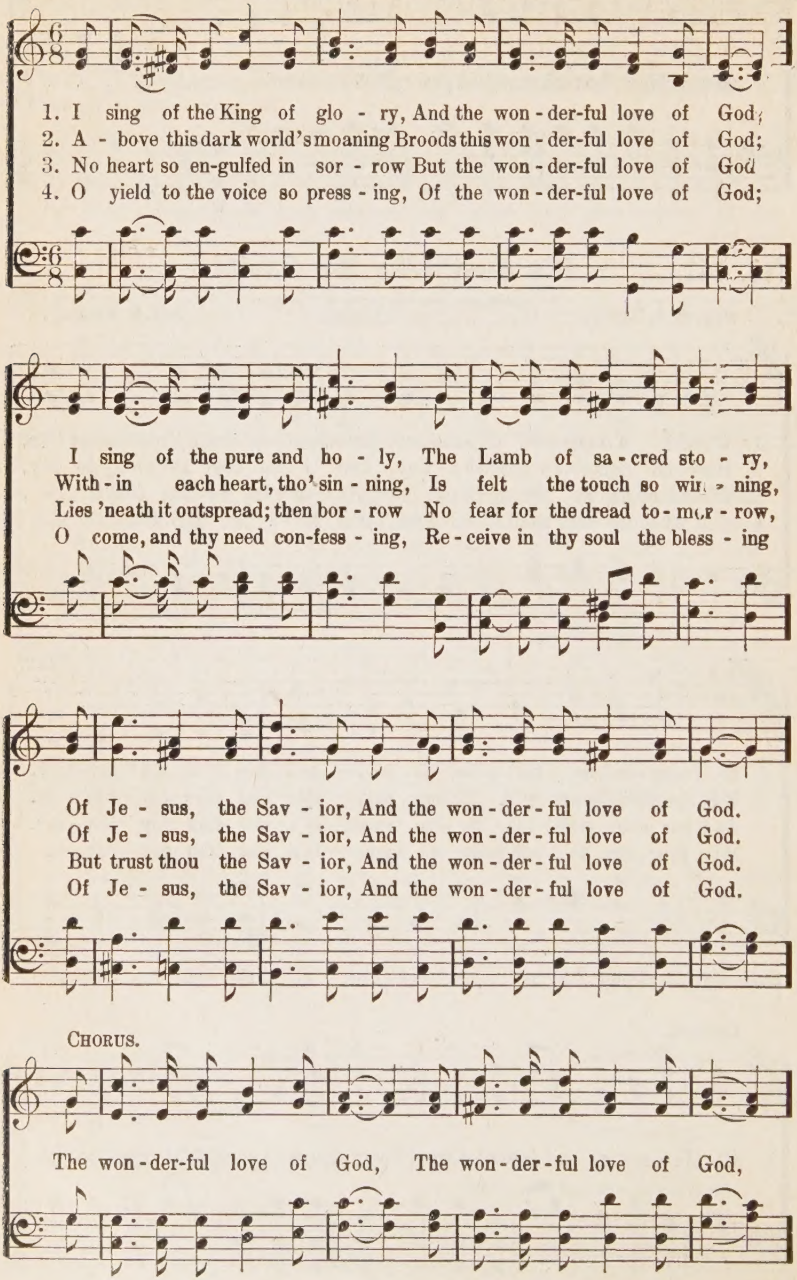
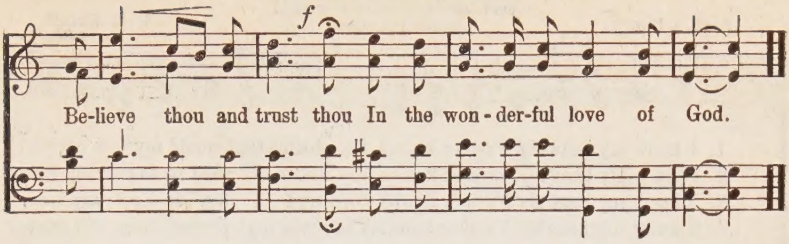
OWNED BY THE EVANGELICAL PUB. CO., CHICAGO.

Clara H. Scott.

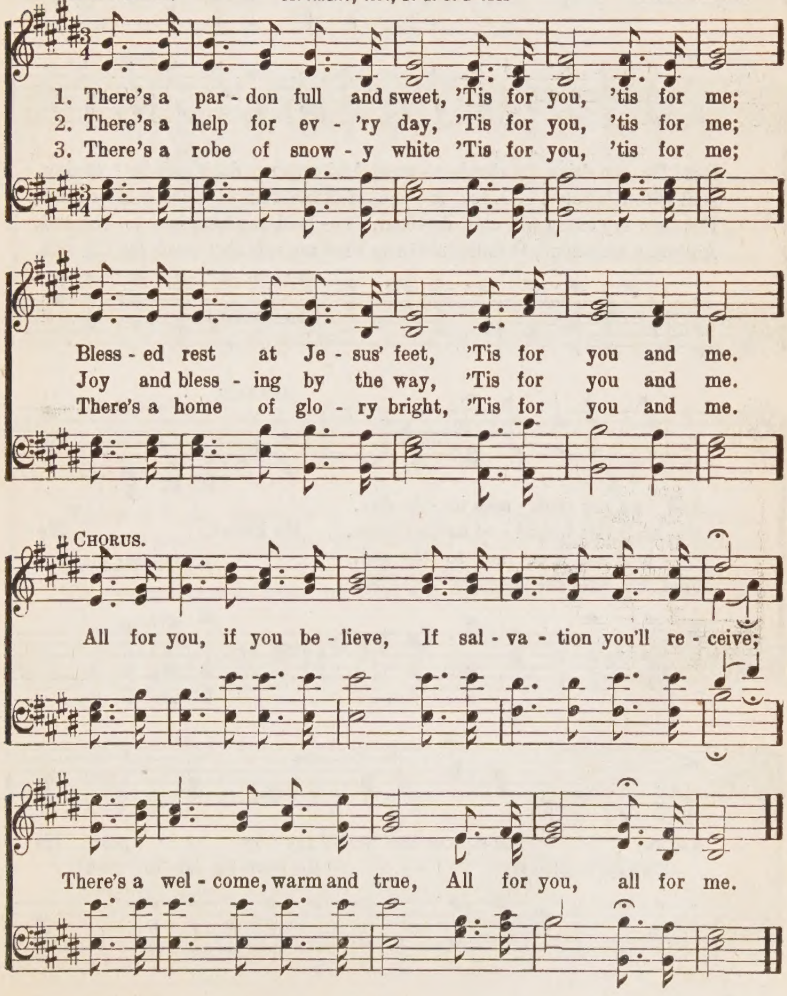


The Wonderful Love of God.



No. 143. 'Tis For You and Me.

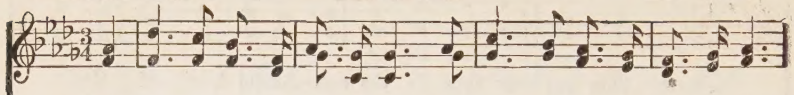
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



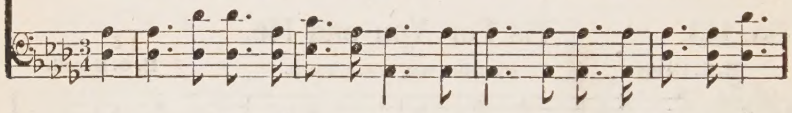
No. 144. My Father Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

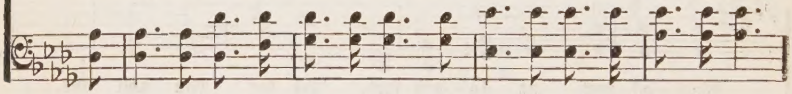
S. M. I. Henry. E. O. Excell.



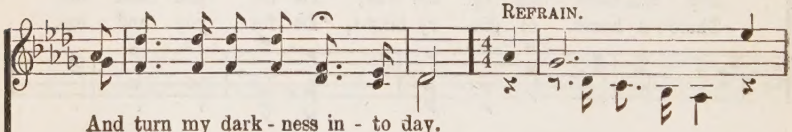
1. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way oppose;
2. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes,
3. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
4. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The hour my journey here will close,



But He can drive the clouds a - way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
And with His touch of love di - vine, He heals this wounded soul of mine,
But He my cause will e'er de - fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,
And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side,

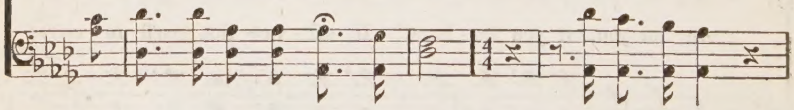


REFRAIN.

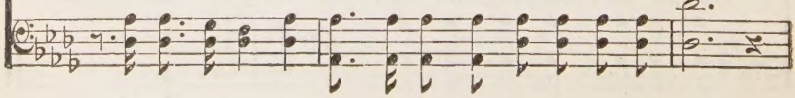


And turn my dark - ness in - to day.
He heals this wound - ed soul of mine.
Up - hold and keep me to the end.
Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side.

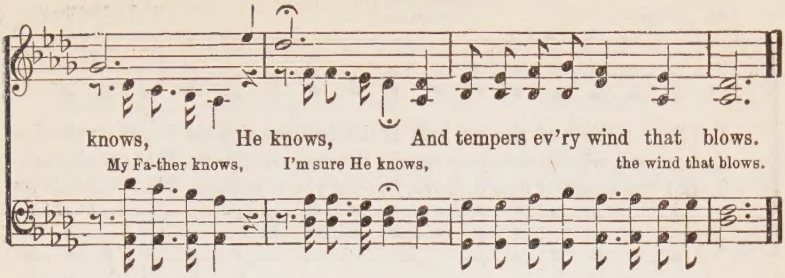
He knows, He
My Fa - ther knows.



knows The storms that would my way op - pose; He
I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;

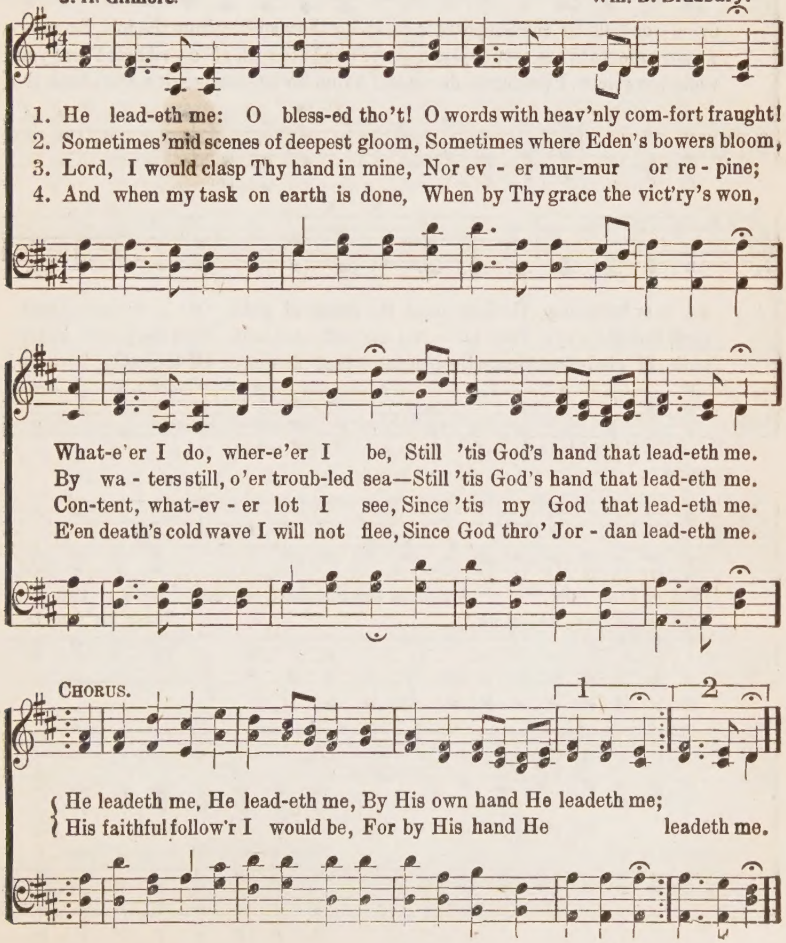


My Father Knows.



No. 145. He Leadeth Me.

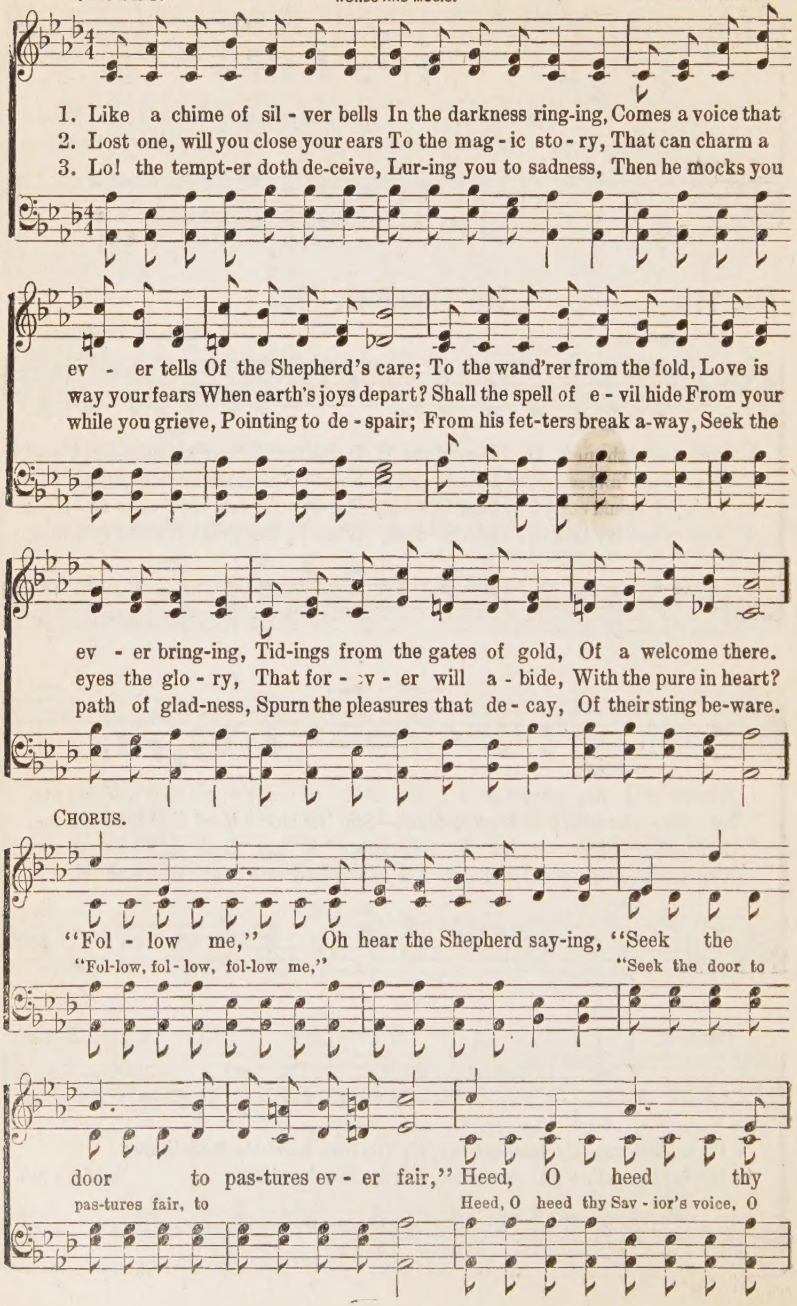
J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



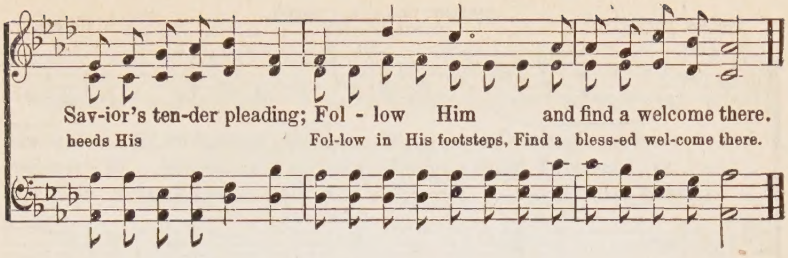
No. 146. Follow Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

G. M. Bills. WORDS AND MUSIC. M. L. McPhail.

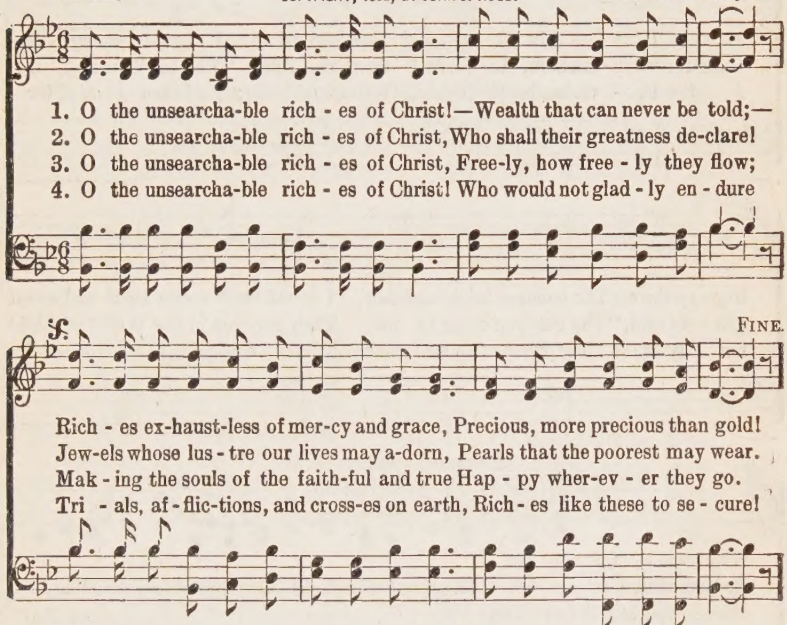


Follow Me.

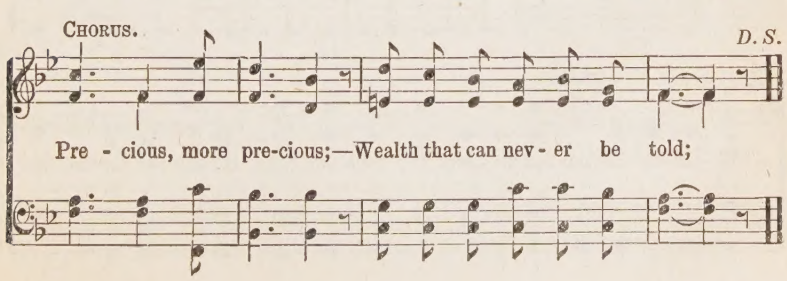


No. 147. Unsearchable Riches.

F. J. C. COPYPIGHT, 1882, BY JOHN J. HOOD. Jno. R Sweney.



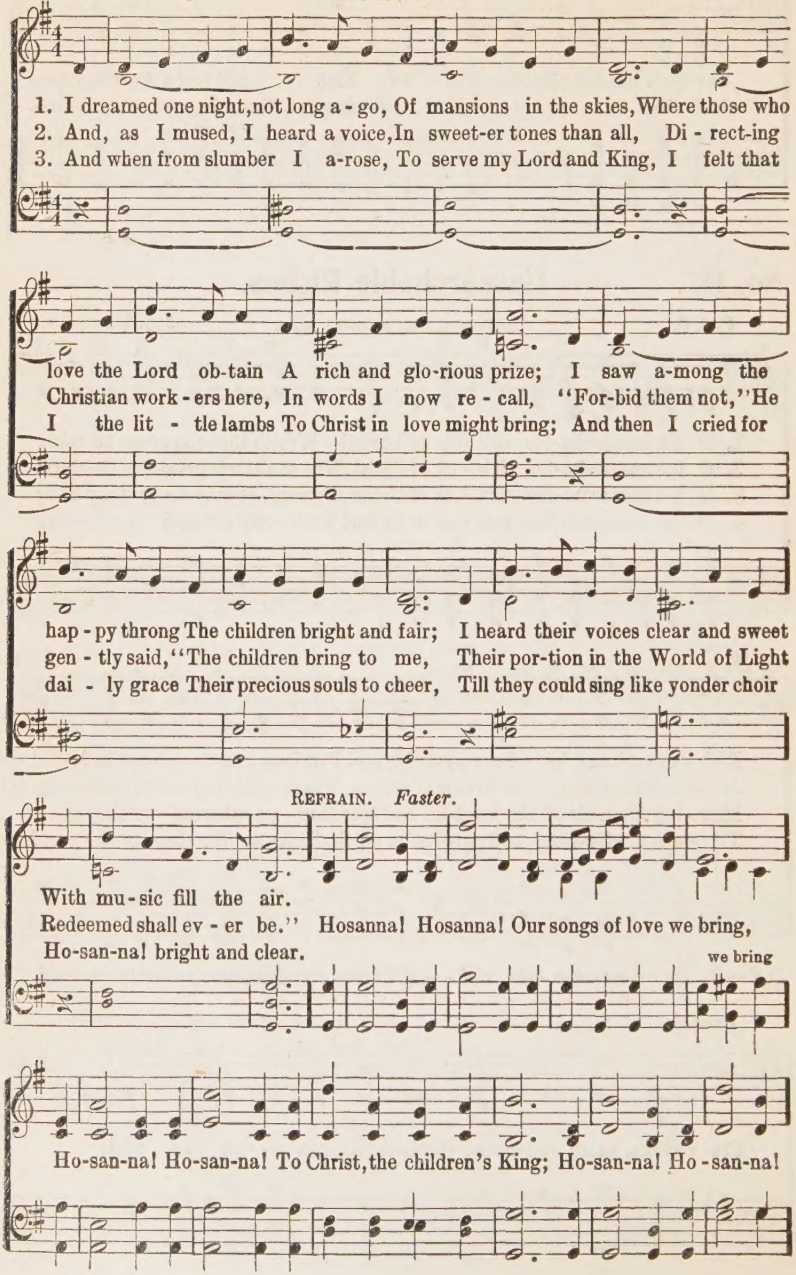
D.S.—O the un-search-a - ble rich - es of Christ! Precious, more precious than gold.



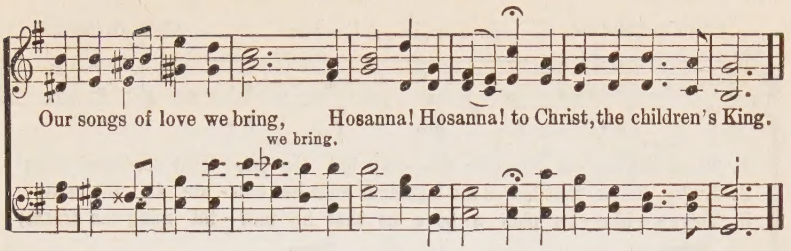
No. 148. The Children's Hosanna.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC.

Neal A. McAuley — J. S. Fearis.



The Children's Hosanna.

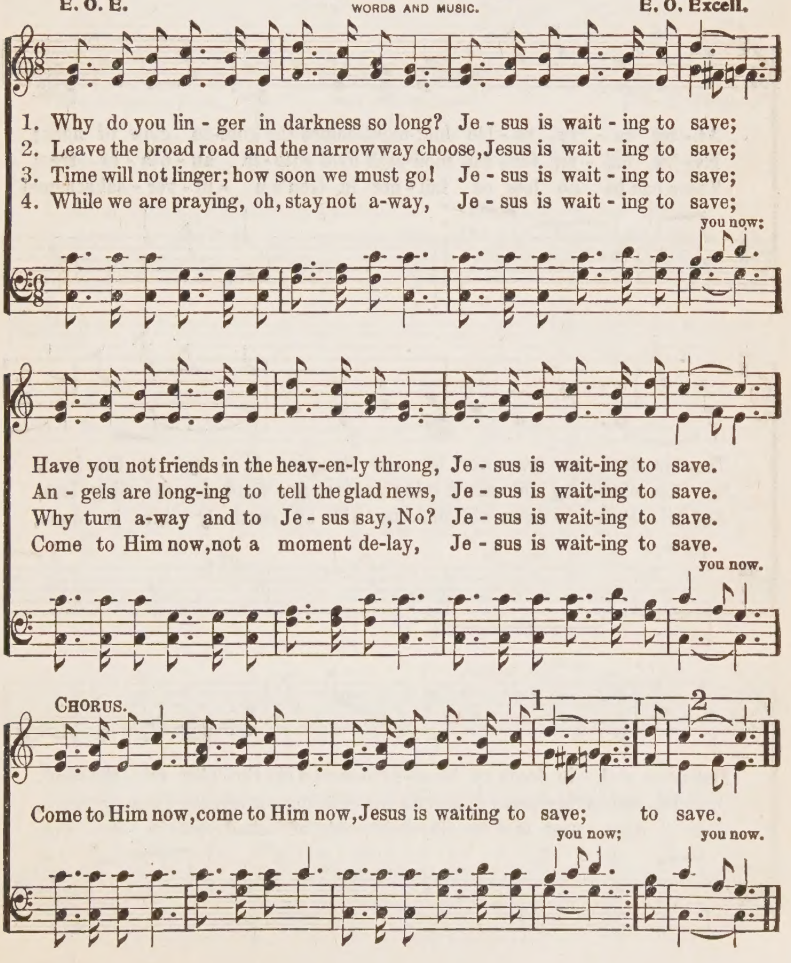


No. 149. Jesus is Waiting to Save.

E. O. E.

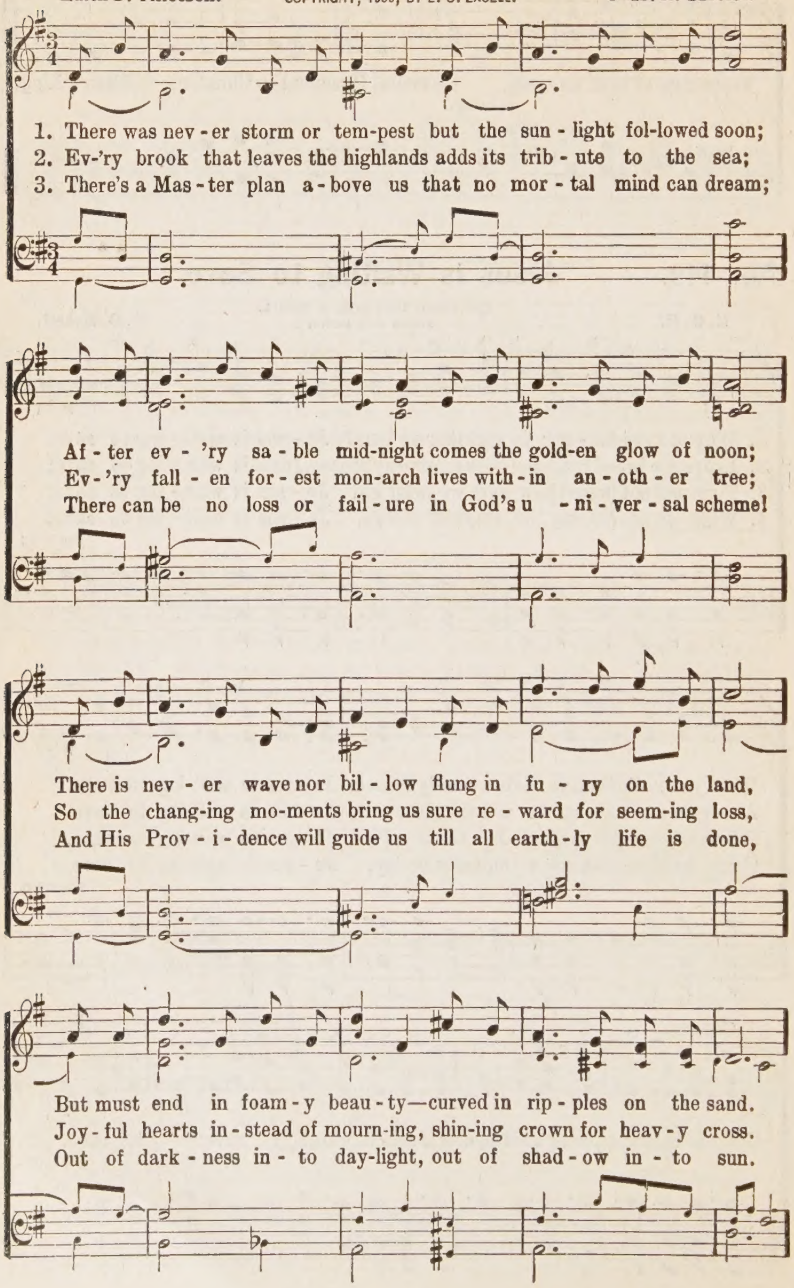
COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

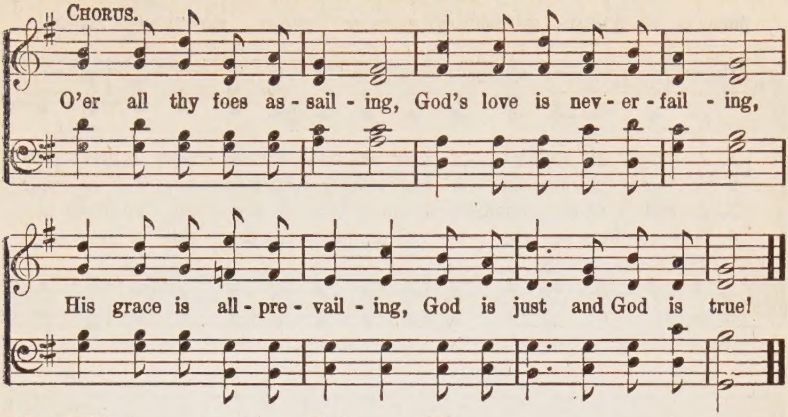


No. 150. God's Providence.

Edith S. Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

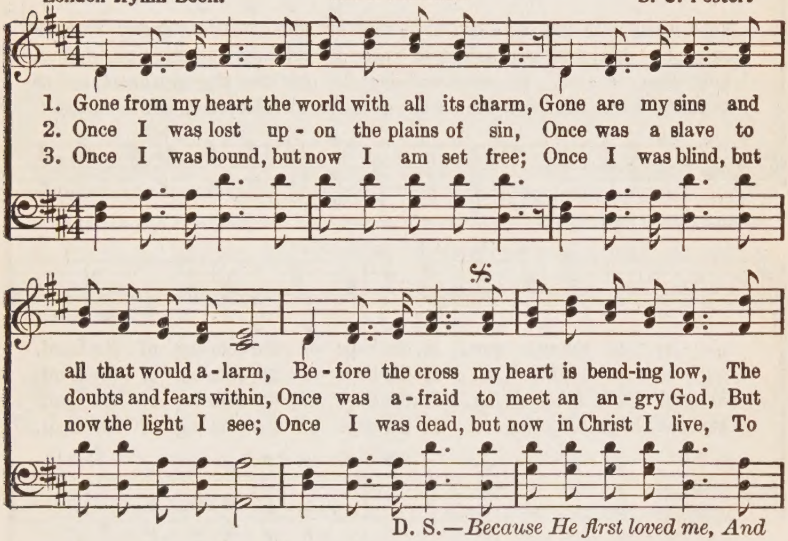


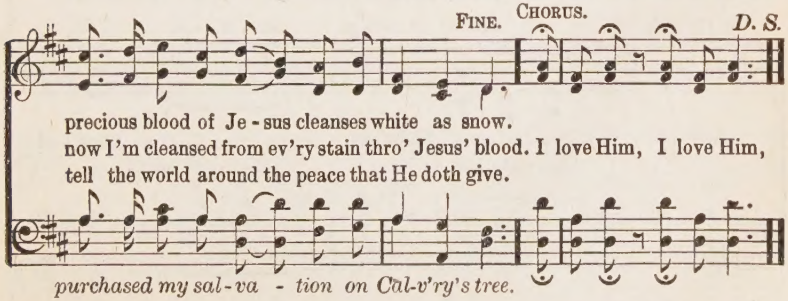
God's Providence.



No. 151. I Love Him.

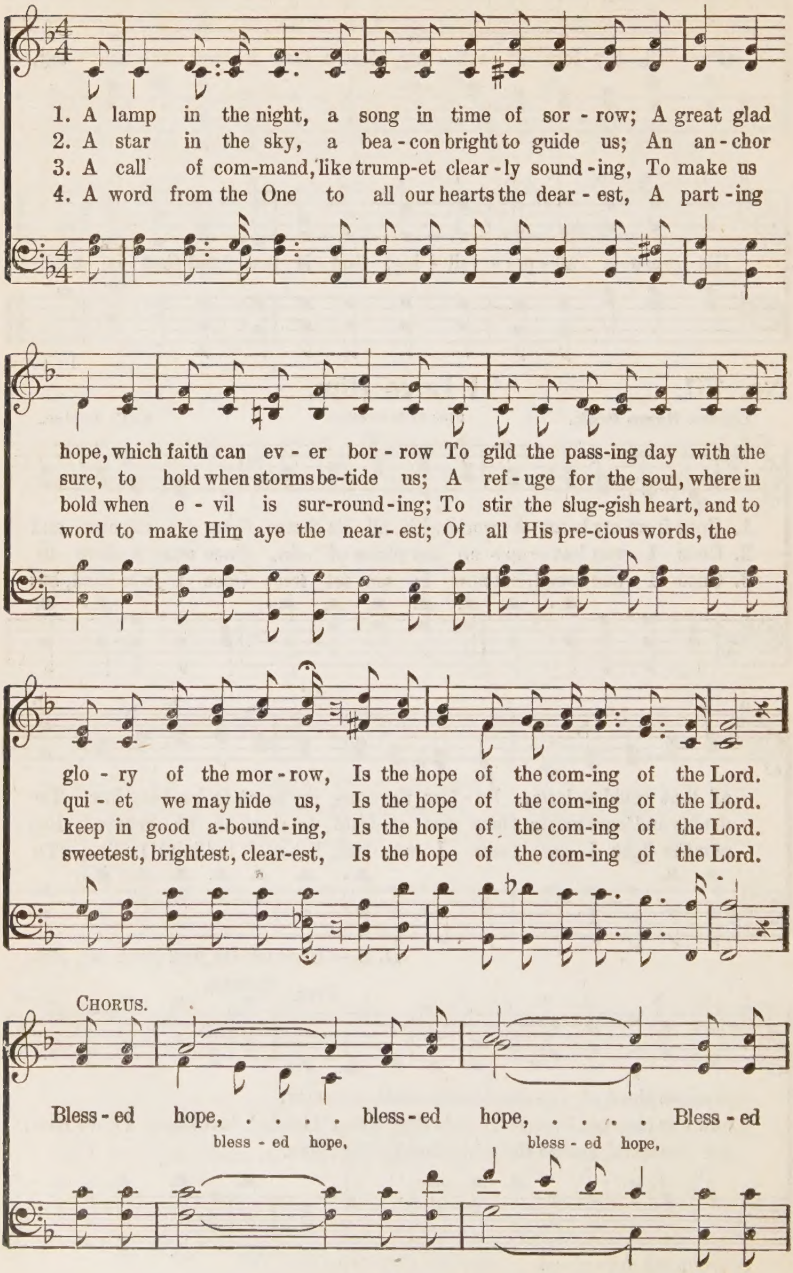
London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.



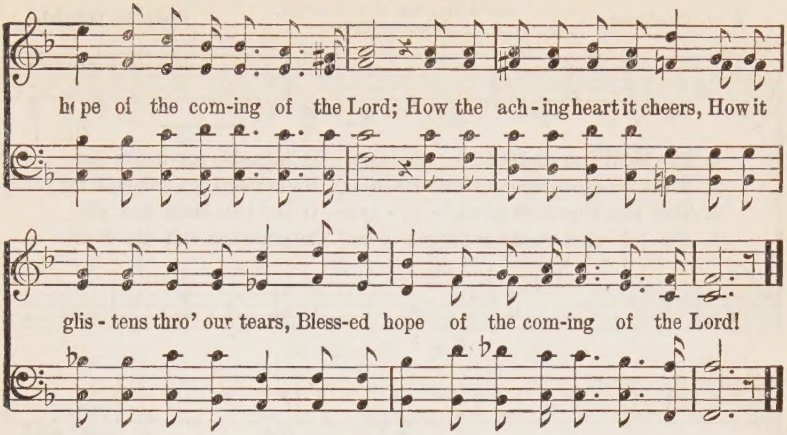


No. 152. The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.

Major D. W. Whittle. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY MAY WHITTLE MOODY. May Whittle Moody.

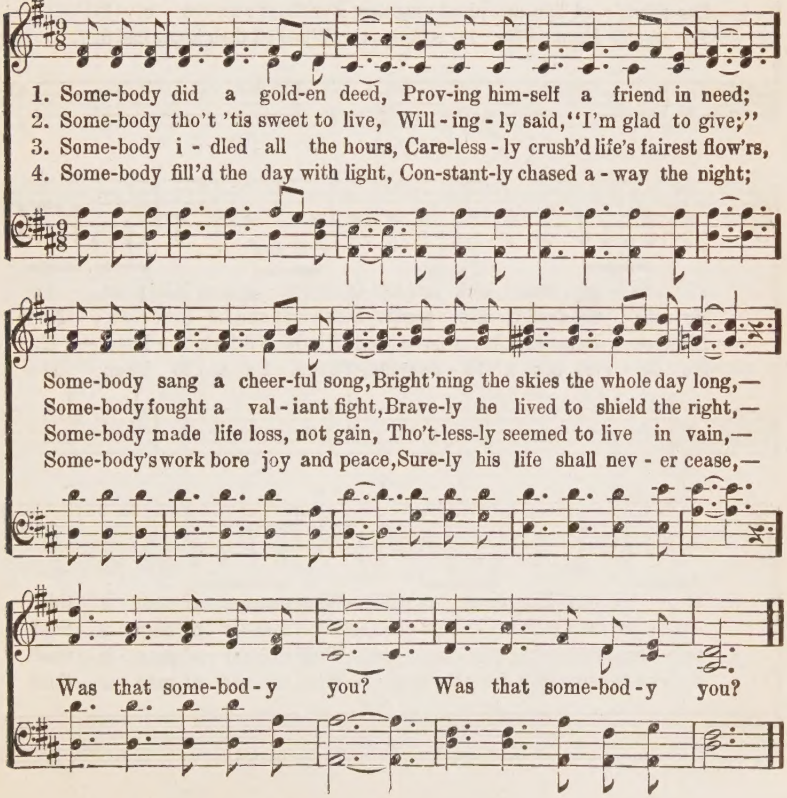


The Hope of the Coming of the Lord.



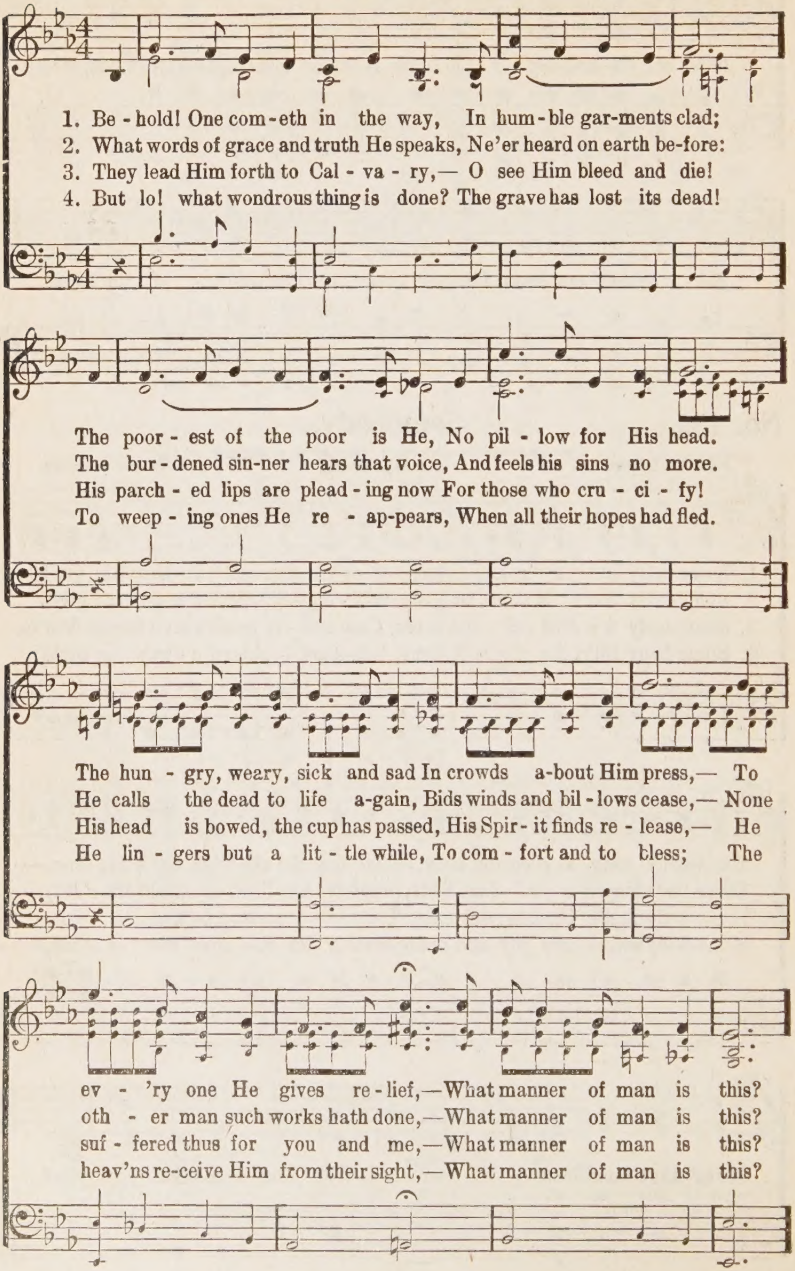
No. 153. Somebody.

John R. Clements. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT 1901 BY W. S. WEEDEN. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. W. S. Weeden.

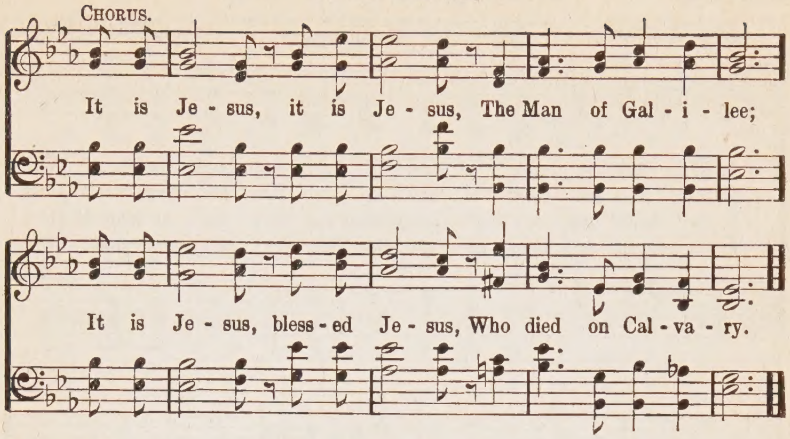


No. 154. It Is Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



It Is Jesus.

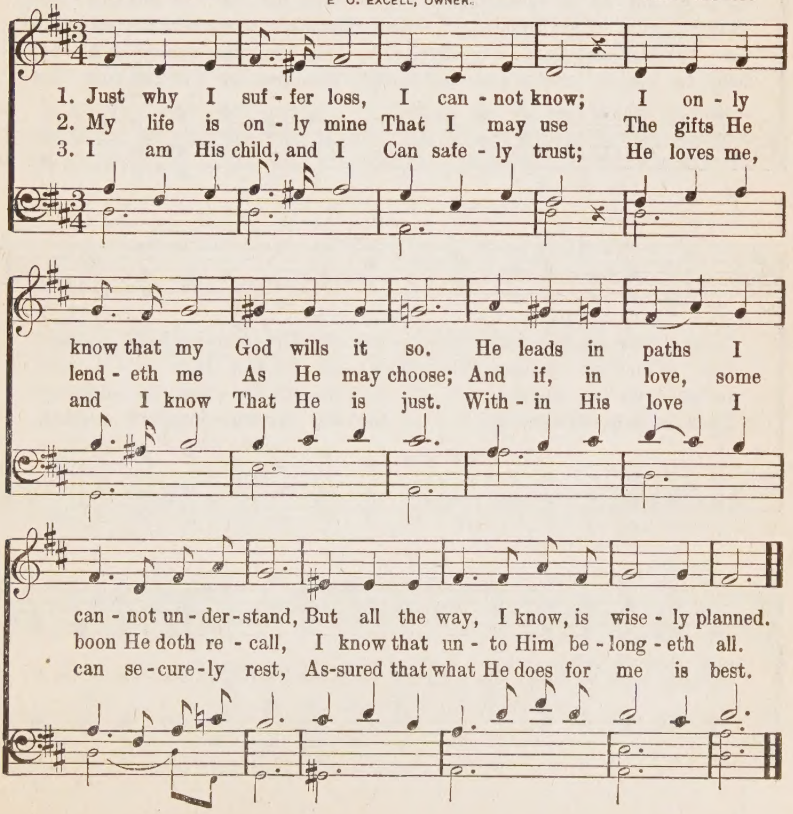


No. 155. God's Will Be Done.

Mrs. W. H. Keesler.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Carl Fischer.

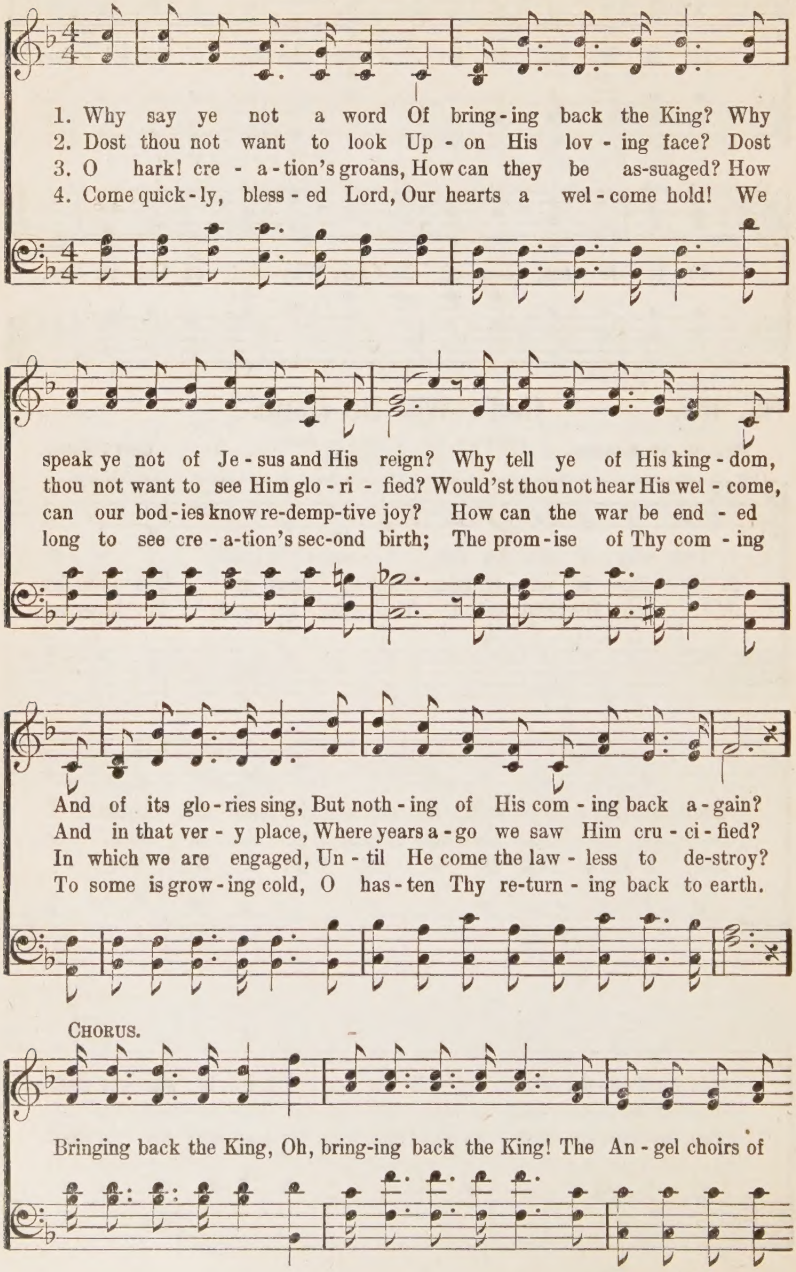


No. 156. Bringing Back the King.

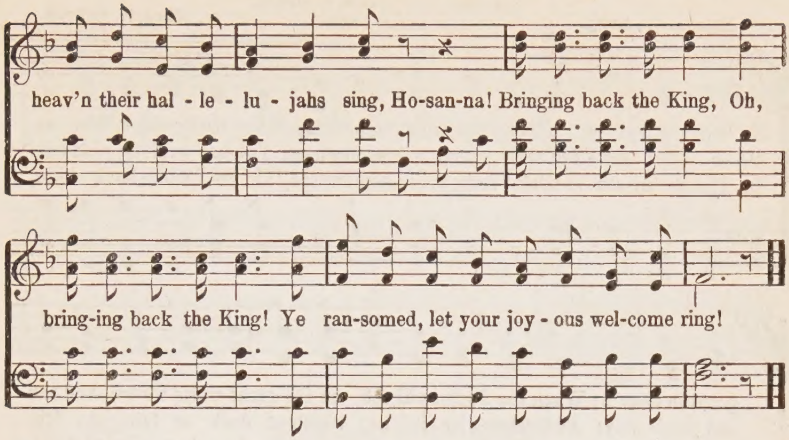
James M. Gray.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY MRS. ADDIE MC GRANAHAN.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

James McGranahan.



Bringing Back the King.



No. 157. Everything for Jesus.

Flora E. Breck.

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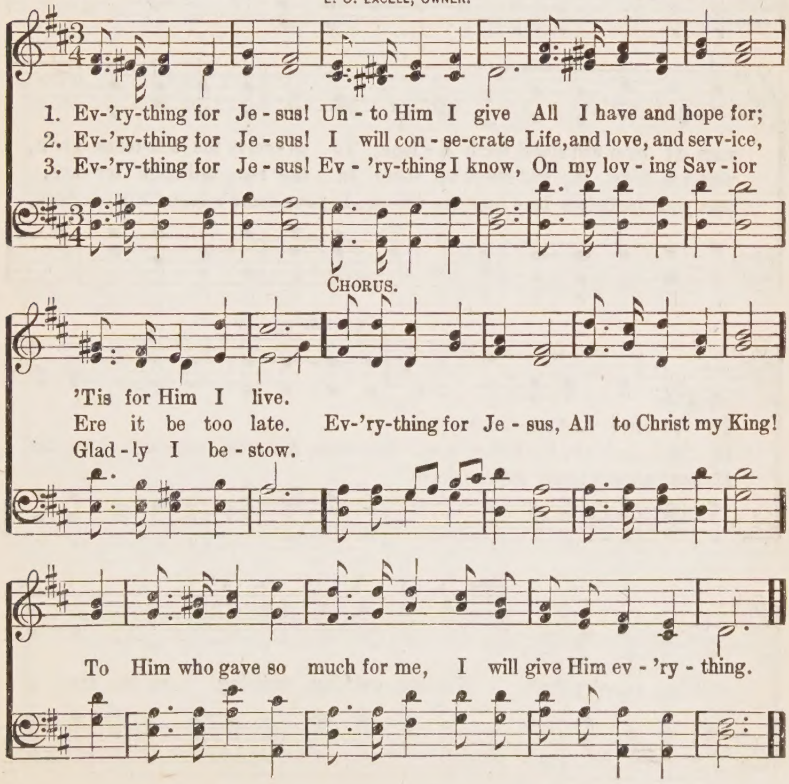
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

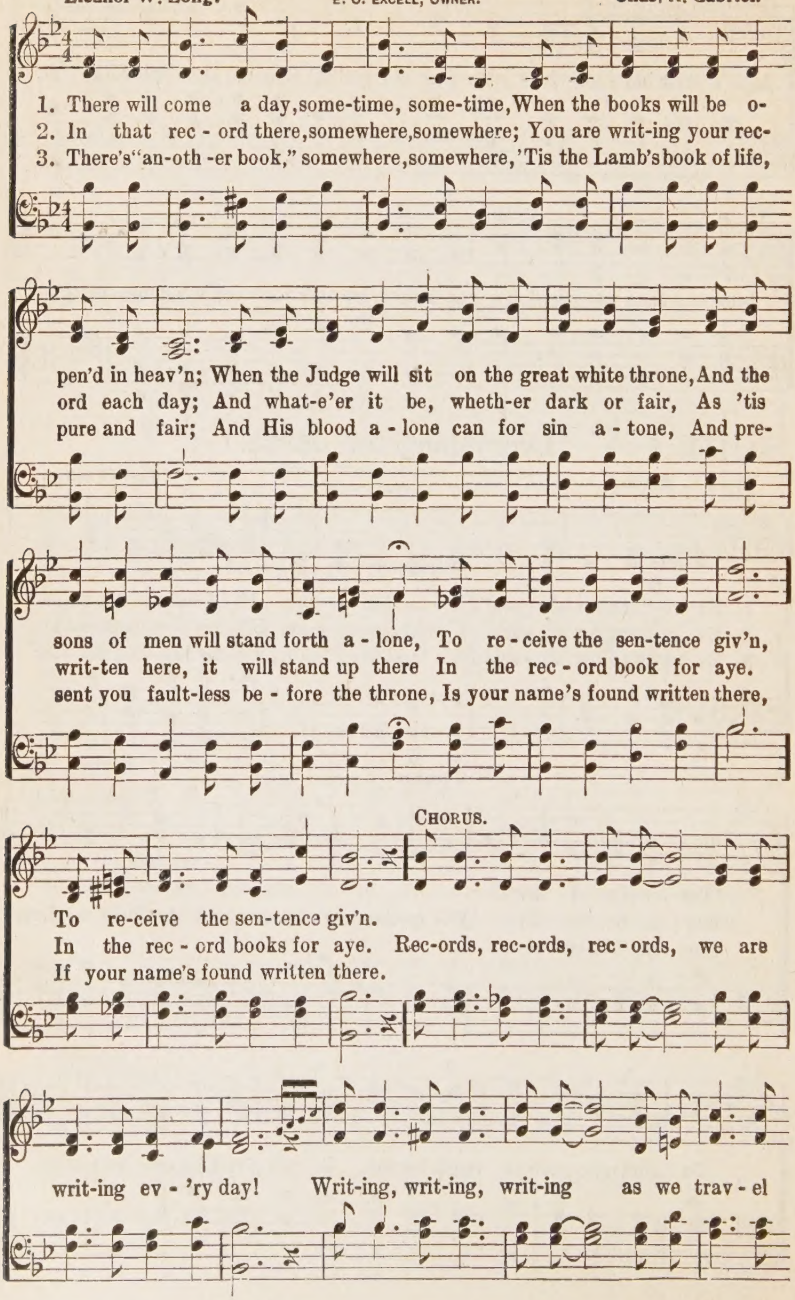
Carl Fischer.

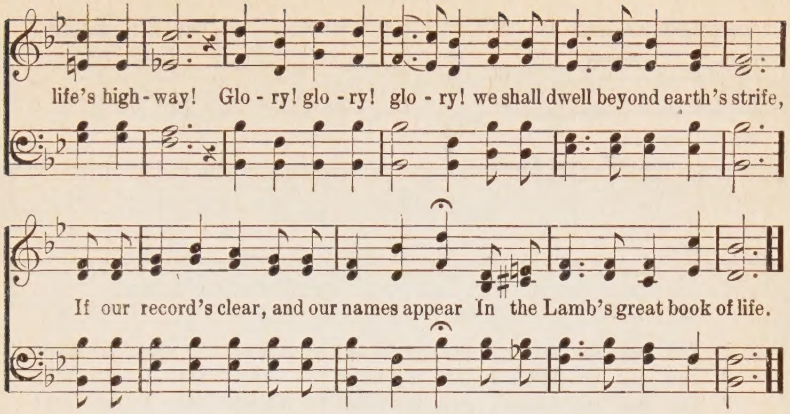


No. 158. Records.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Eleanor W. Long. Chas. H. Gabriel.



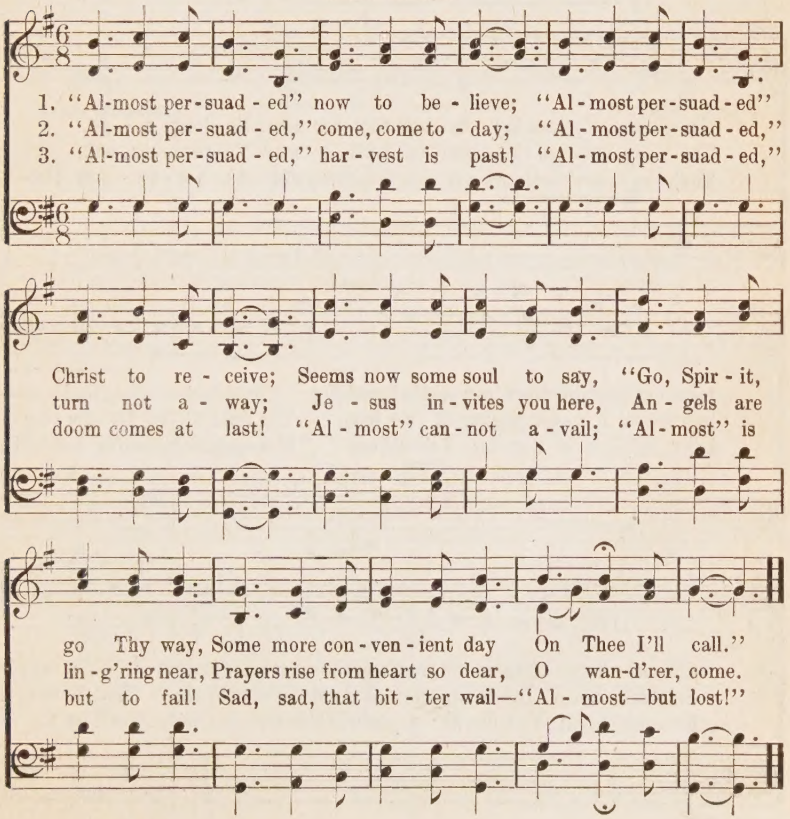


No. 159. "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.

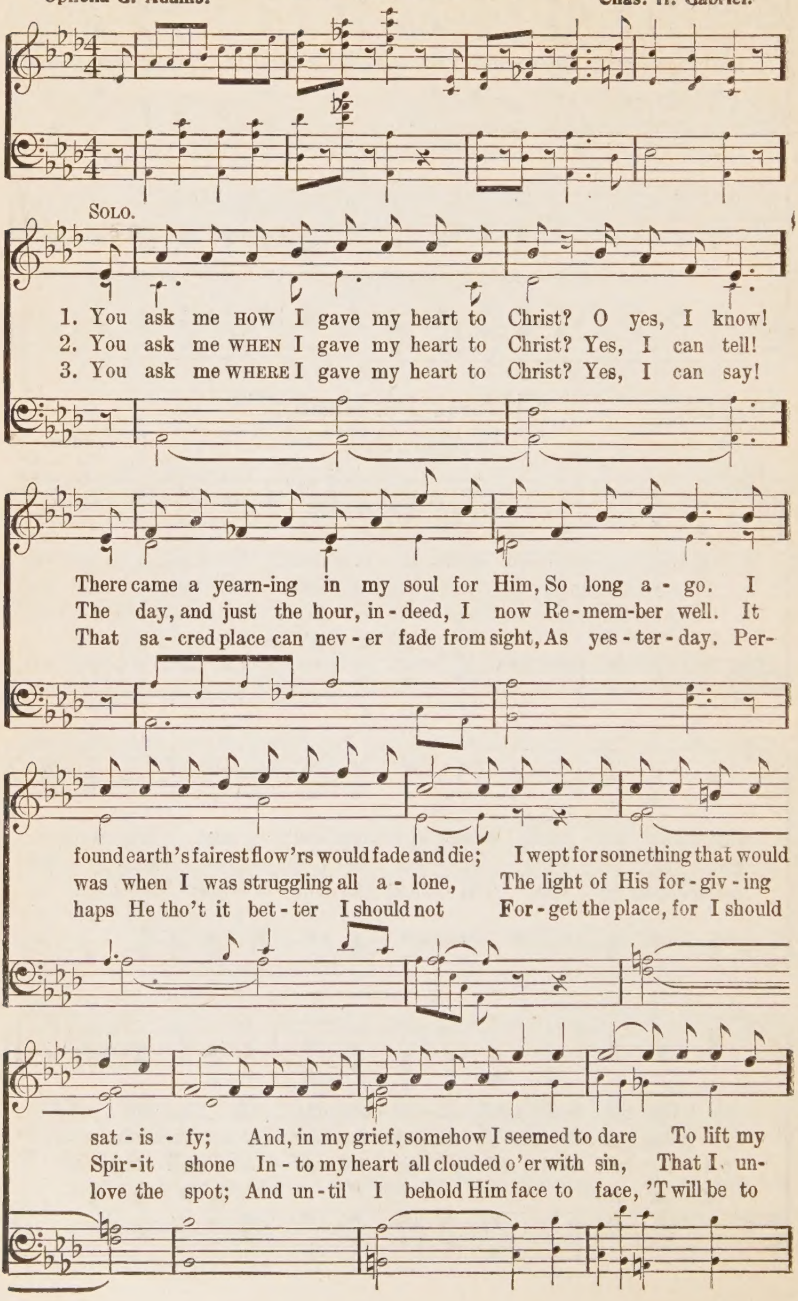
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss.

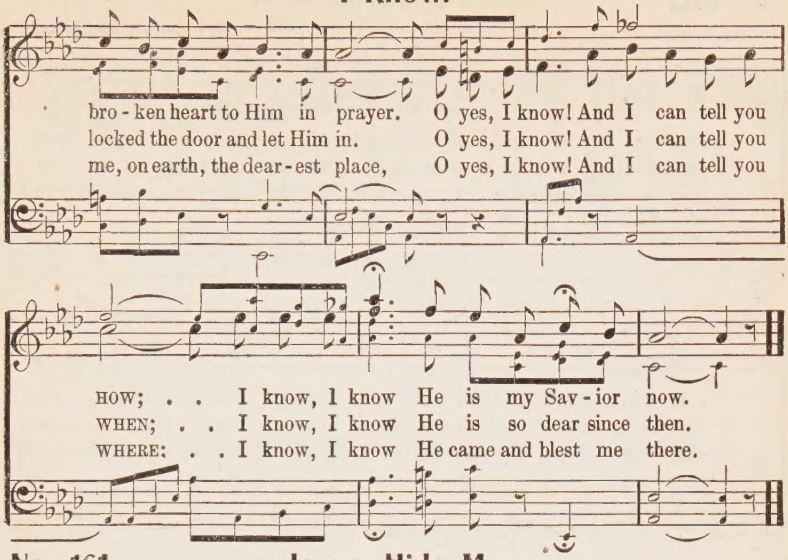


No. 160. I Know.

Ophelia G. Adams. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



I Know.

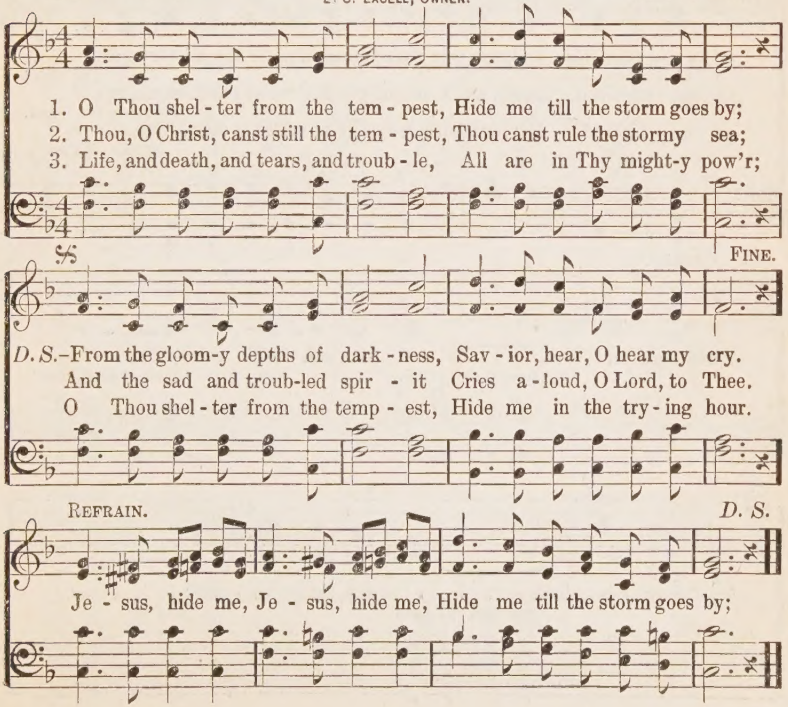


No. 161. Jesus, Hide Me.

Fred. Woodrow.

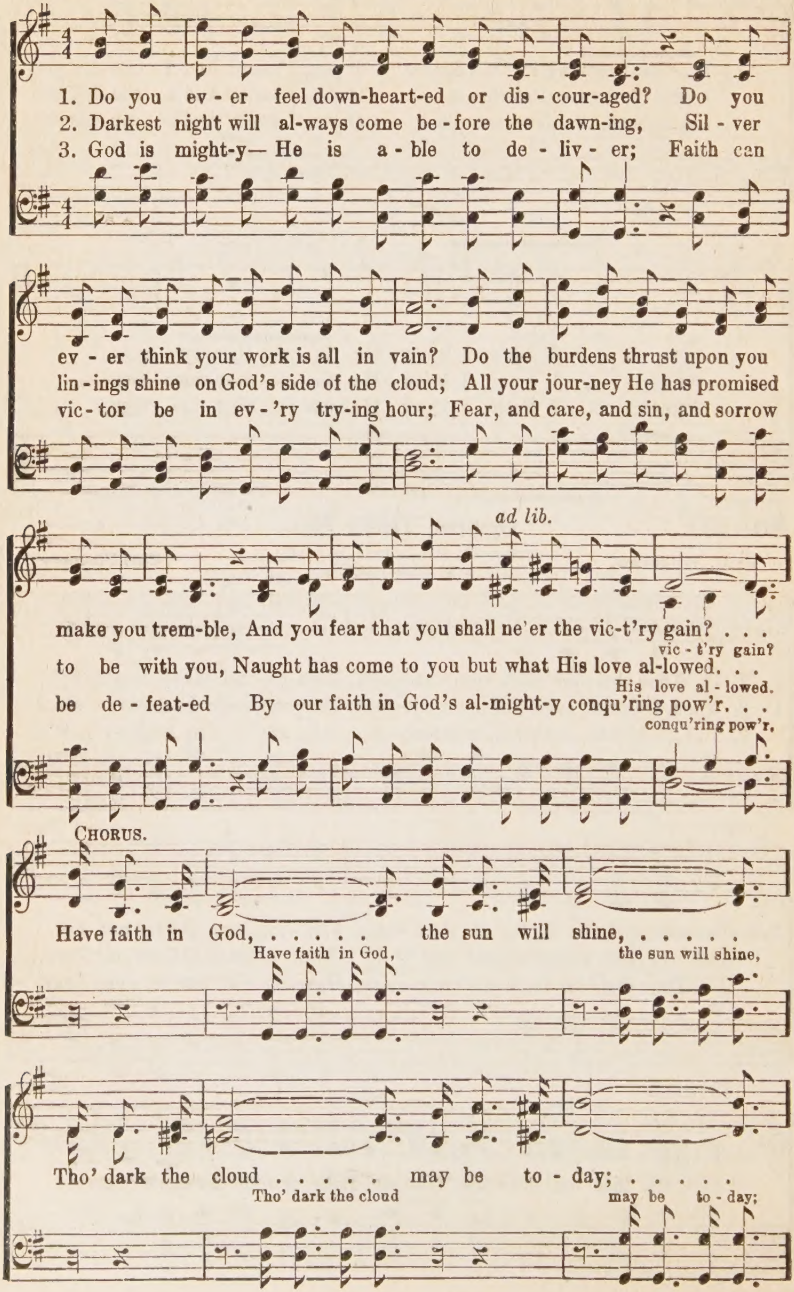
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Carl Fischer.

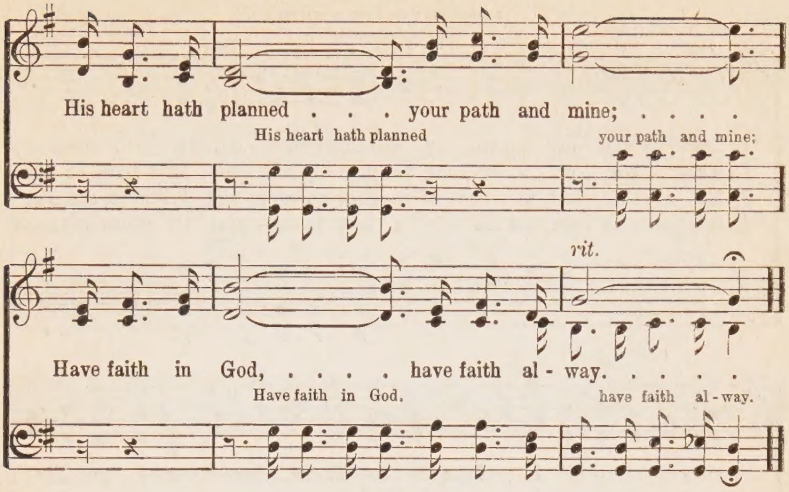


No. 162. Have Faith in God.

M. A. S. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY MAY AGNEW STEPHENS. May Agnew Stephens.

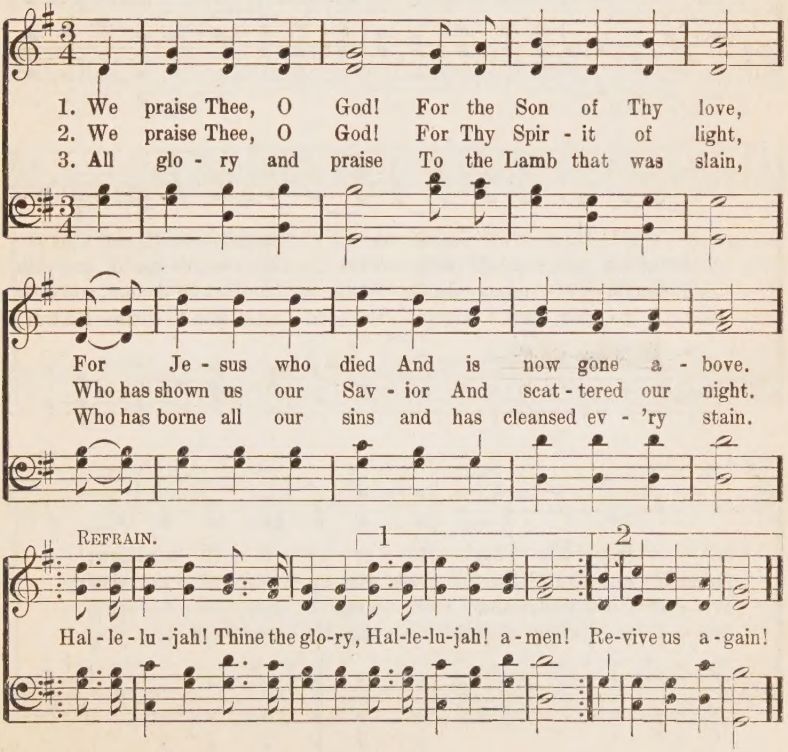


Have Faith in God.



No. 163. Revive Us Again.

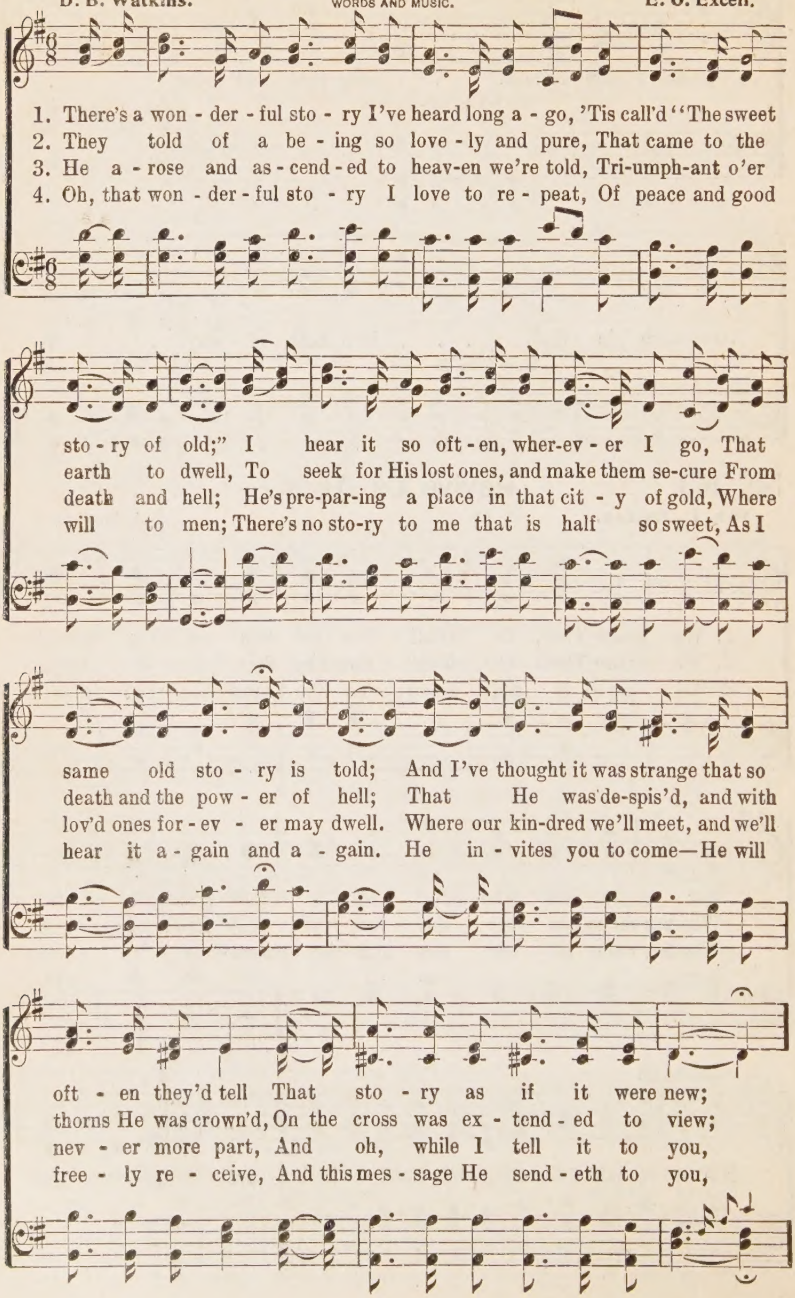
Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



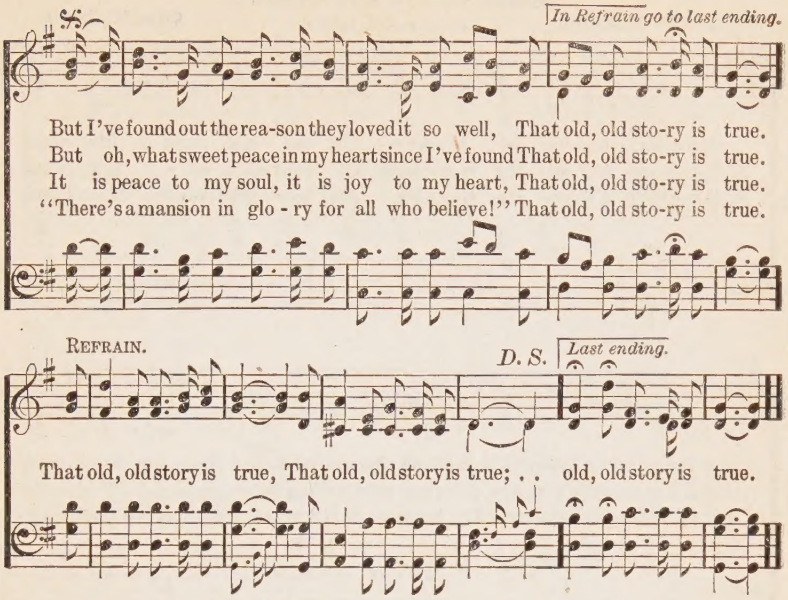
No. 164. That Old, Old, Story is True.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY E. O. EXCELL.

D. B. Watkins. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

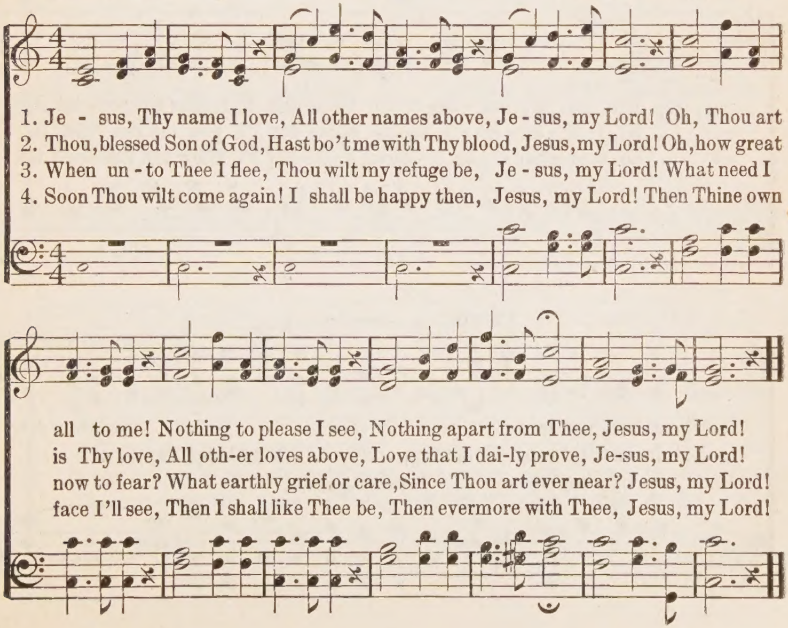


That Old, Old Story is True.



No. 165. Jesus, Thy Name I Love.

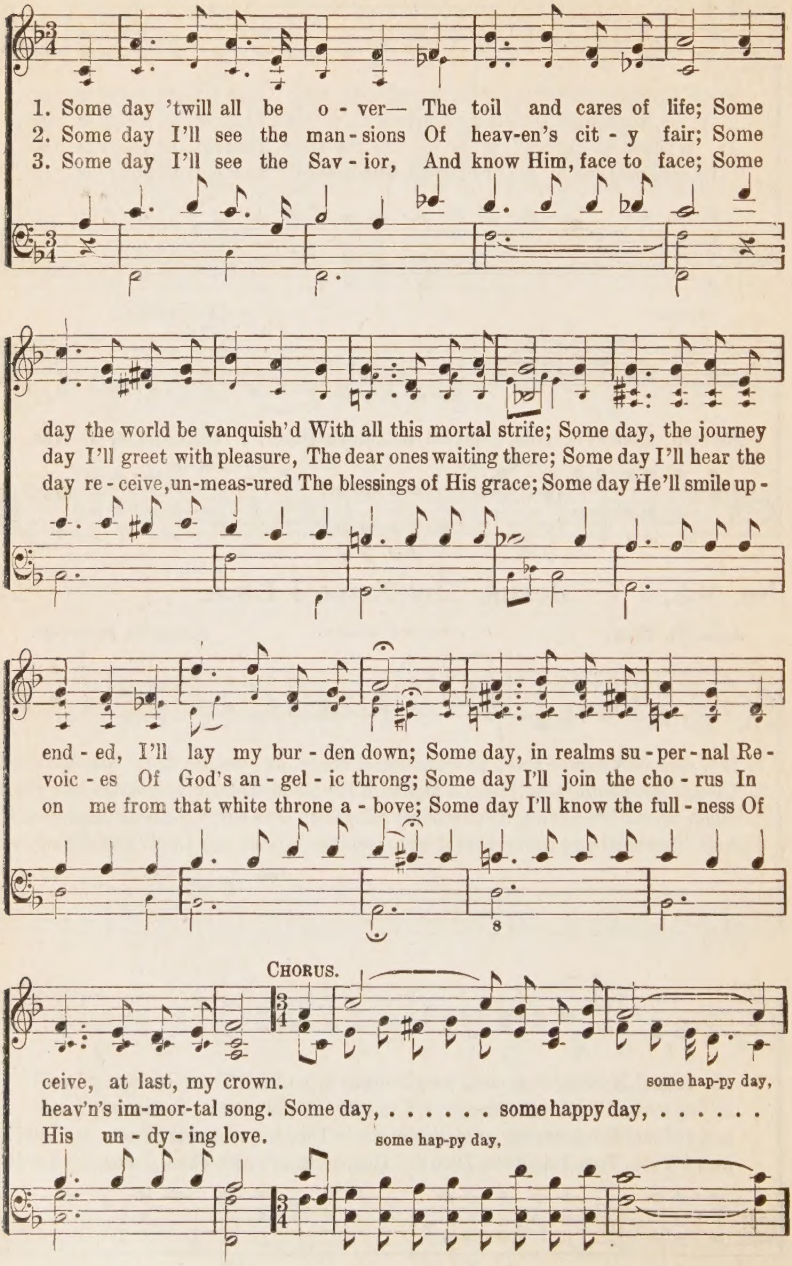
James G. Deck. USED BY PERMISSION. Joseph P. Holbrook.



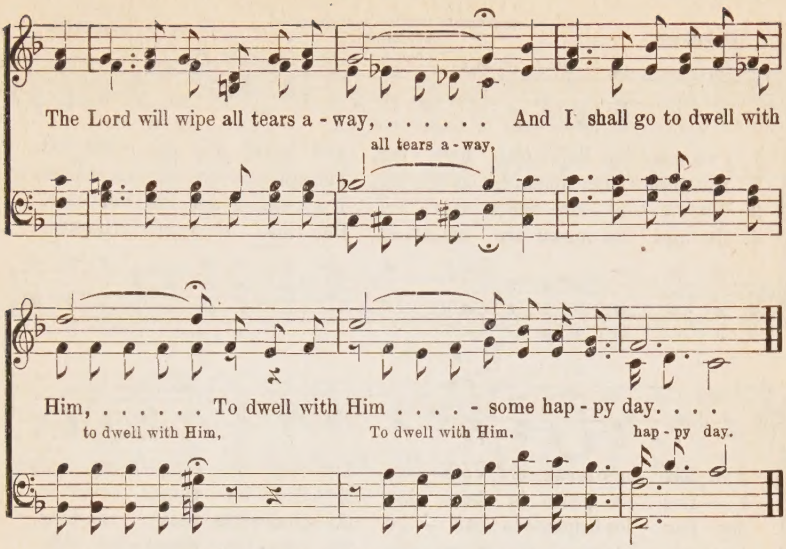
No. 166. Some Day.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE WINONA PUBLISHING CO.
OWNED BY R. A. TORREY.

Dr. Victor M. Staley. Chas. H. Gabriel.

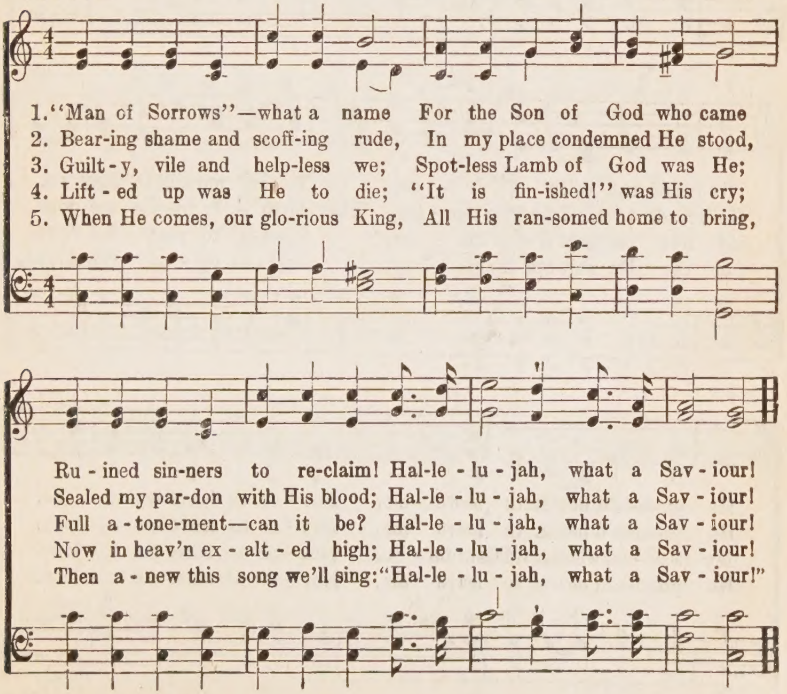


Some Day.



No. 167. Hallelujah, What a Savior!

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

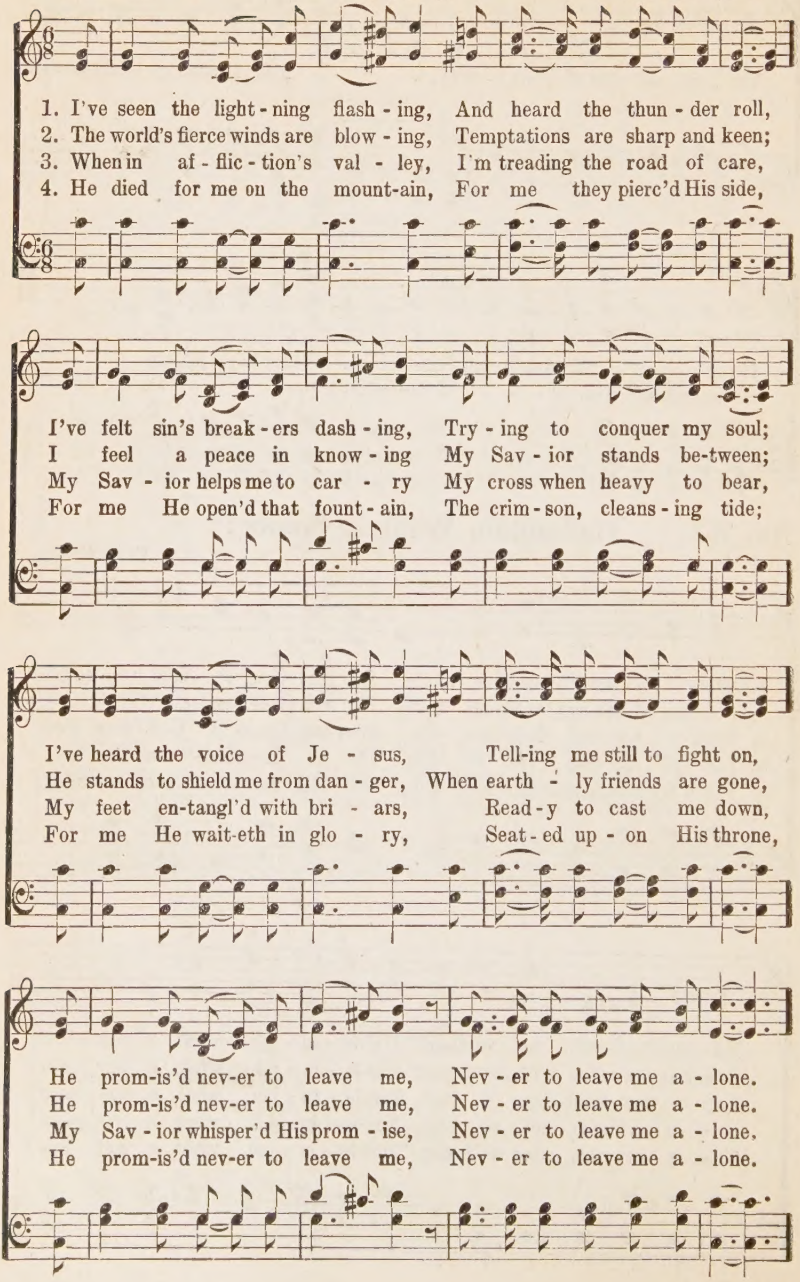


No. 168. Never Alone.

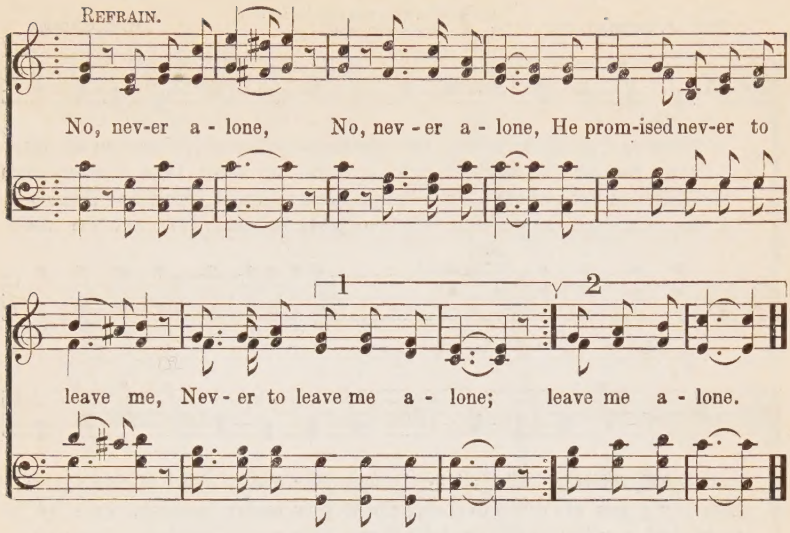
Unknown.

COYPRIGHT, 1900, BY W. A. HEMPHILL.
USED BY PER.

W. A. Hemphill.



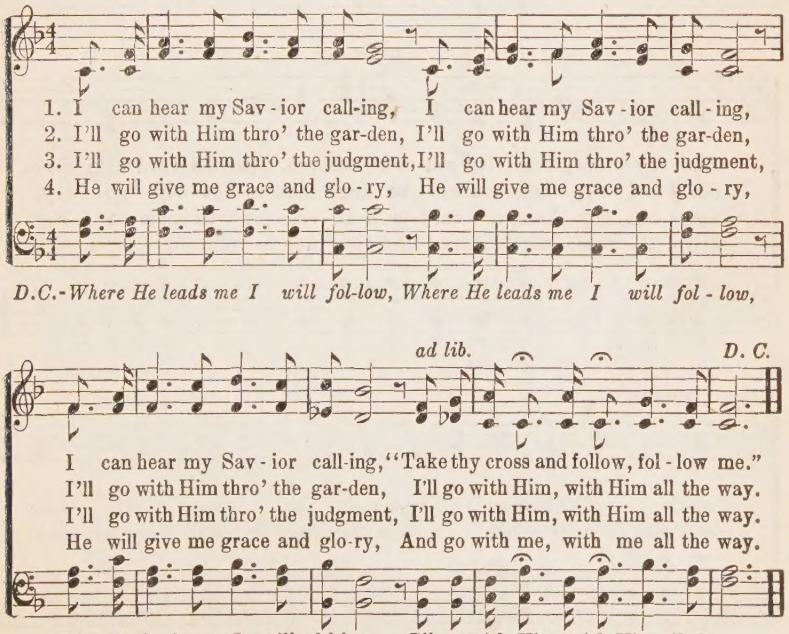
Never Alone.



No. 169. Where He Leads Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS.
USED BY PER.

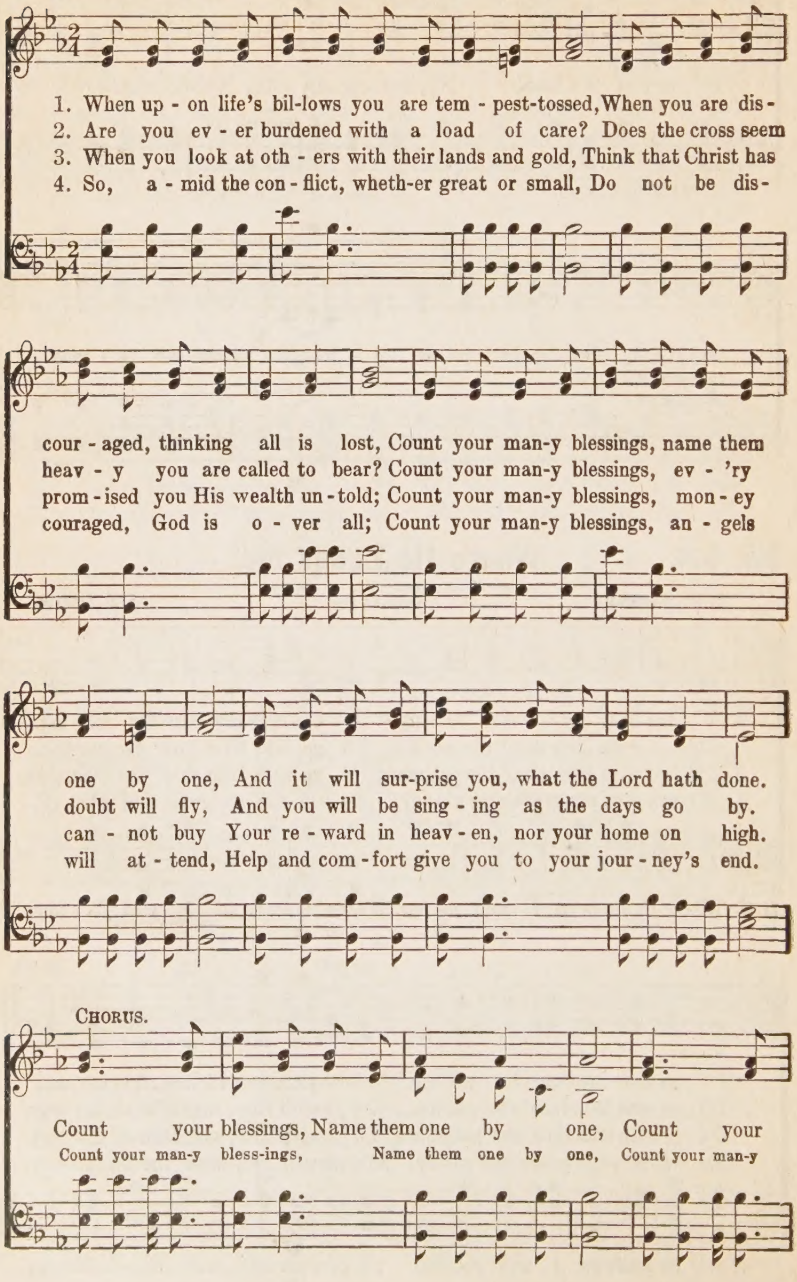
E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.



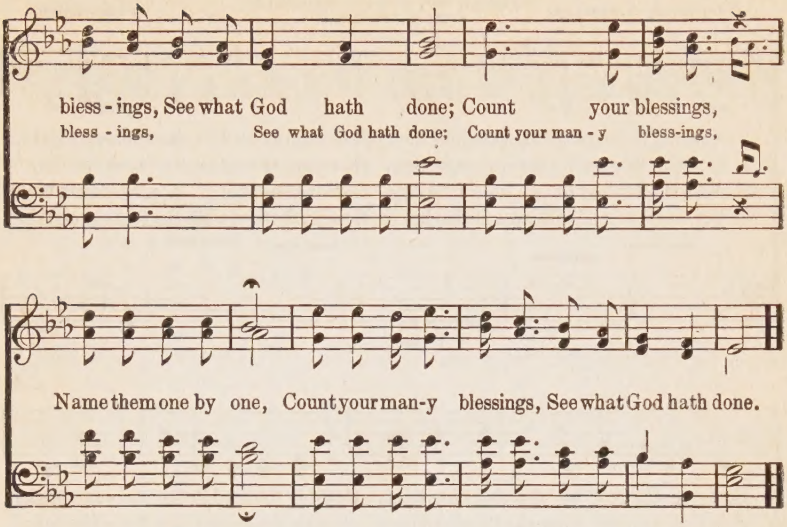
No. 170. Count Your Blessings.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

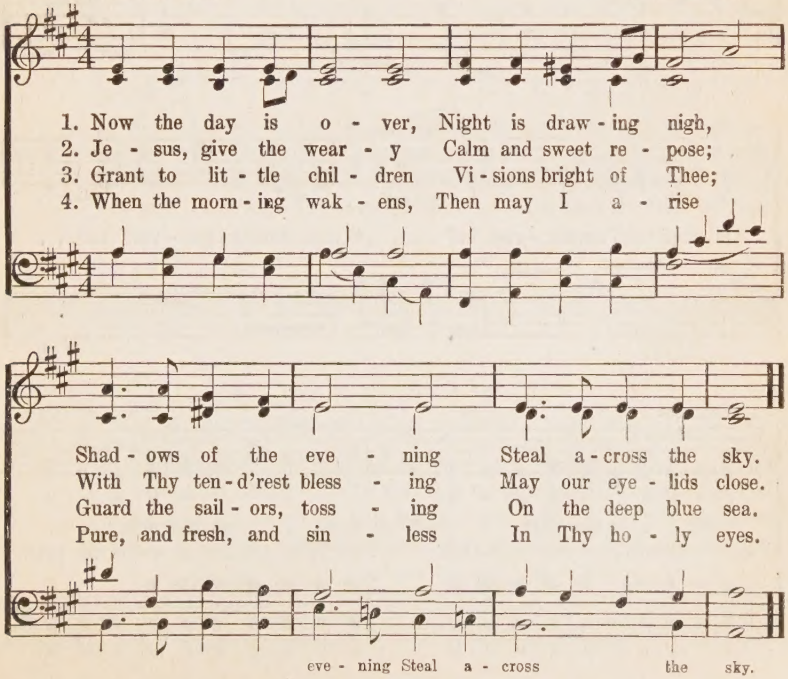


Count Your Blessings.



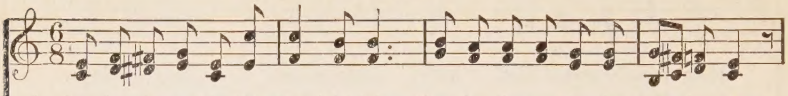
No. 171. Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. **Joseph Barnby.**

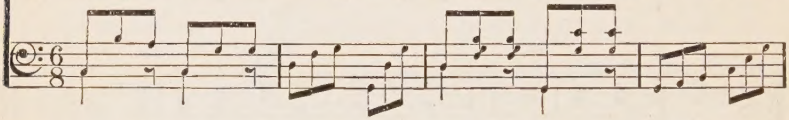


No. 172. What Shall the Harvest Be?

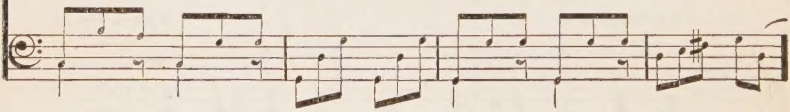
Mrs. Emily S. Oakley. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.



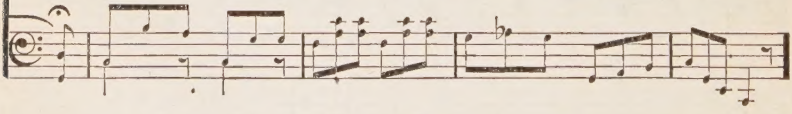
1. Sow-ing the seed by the day-light fair, Sow-ing the seed by the noon-day glare,
2. Sow-ing the seed by the way-side high, Sow-ing the seed on the rocks to die,
3. Sow-ing the seed of a lin-g'ring pain, Sow-ing the seed of a mad-dened brain,
4. Sow-ing the seed with an ach-ing heart, Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,



Sow-ing the seed by the fad-ing light, Sow-ing the seed in the sol-emn night;
Sow-ing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fer-tile soil;
Sow-ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sow-ing the seed of e-ter-nal shame;
Sow-ing in hope till the reap-ers come Glad-ly to gath-er the har-vest home;

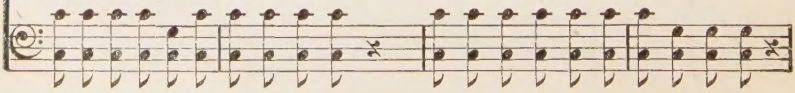


Oh, what shall the har-vest be? . . . Oh, what shall the har-vest be? . .

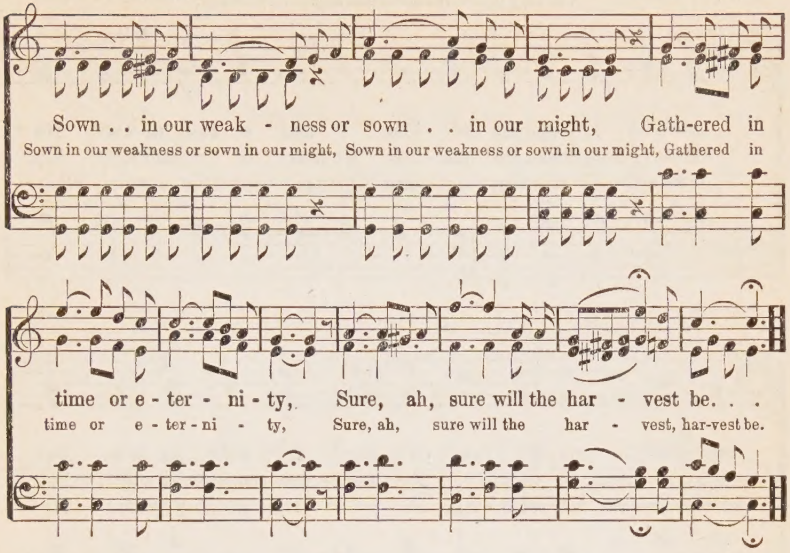


CHORUS.

Sown . . in the dark - ness or sown . . in the light, . .
Sown in the darkness or sown in the light. Sown in the dark-ness or sown in the light.

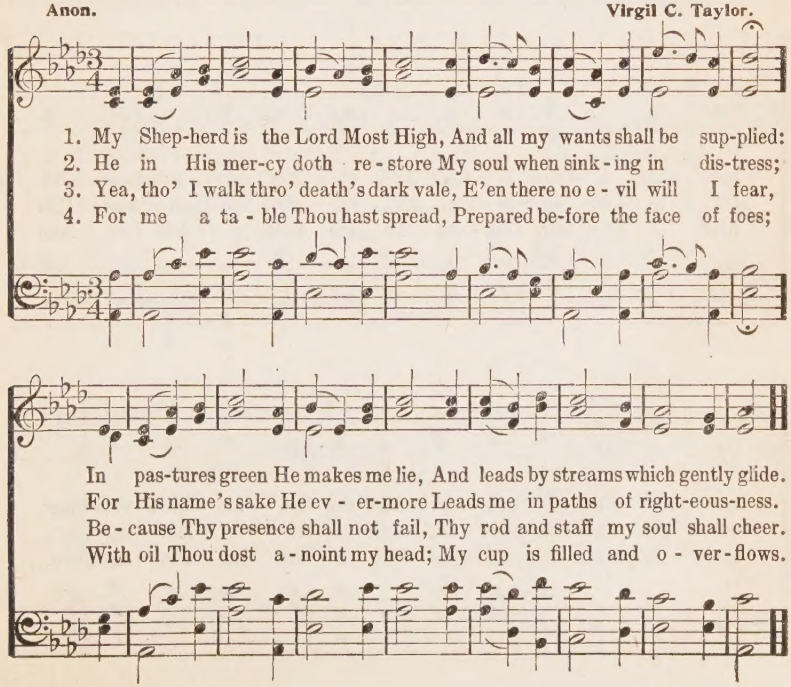


What Shall the Harvest Be?



No. 173. My Shepherd is the Lord.

Anon. Virgil C. Taylor.



No. 174. My Soul is Filled with Singing.

W. C. Martin.

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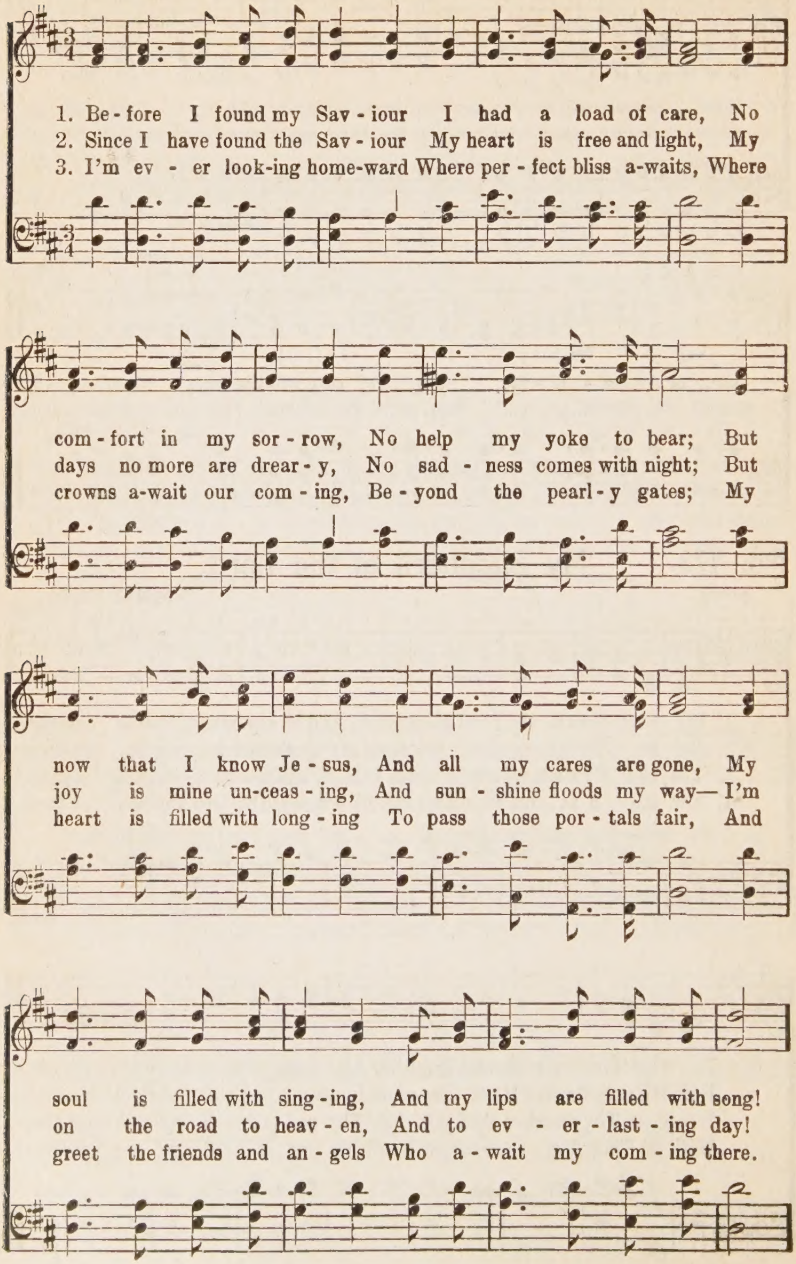
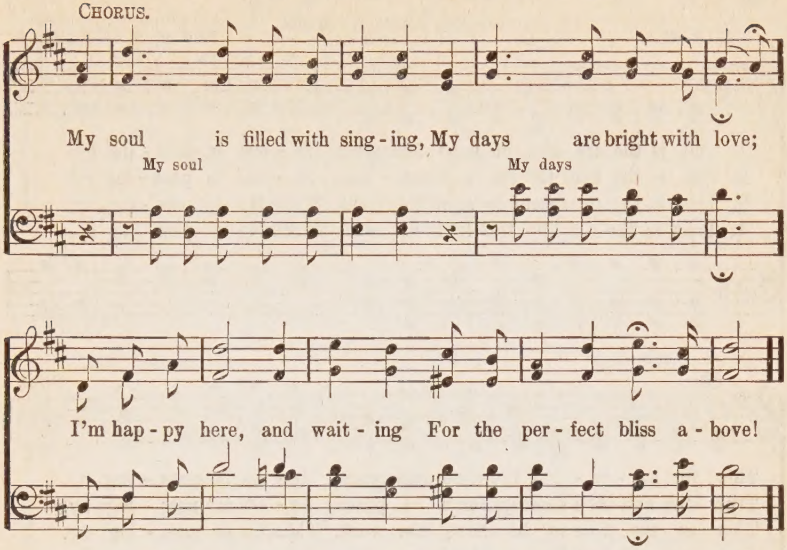
THE BIBLE INSTITUTE COLPORTAGE ASSOCIATION, OWNER.

Edward M. Fuller.



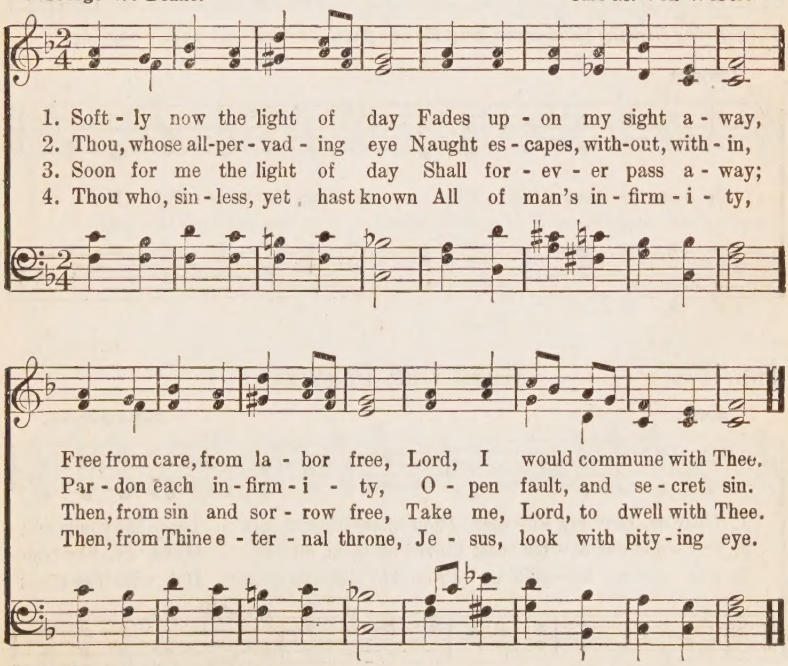
My Soul is Filled with Singing.

CHORUS.



No. 175. Softly Now the Light of Day.

George W. Doane. Carl M. Von Weber.



No. 179. All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast.....our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - - en King and

fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent for-

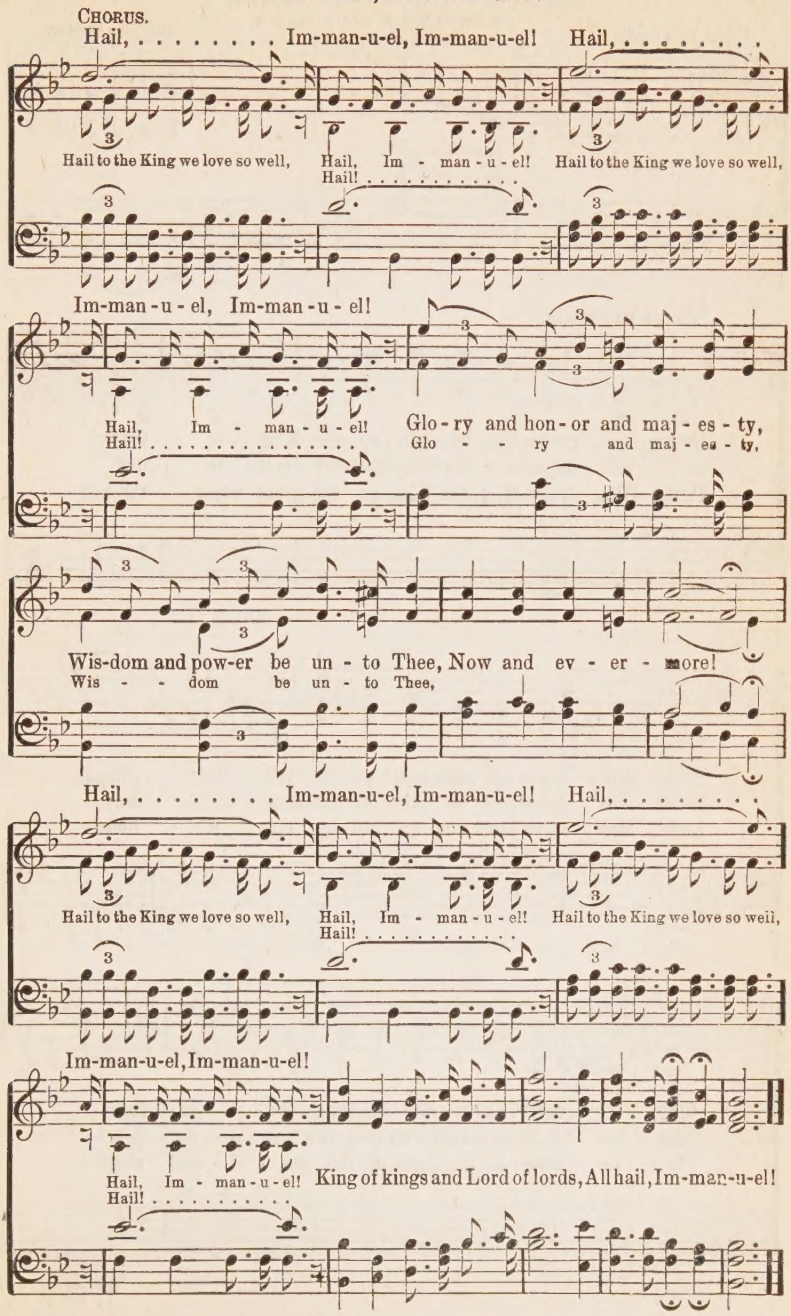
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is

heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All

ff

hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

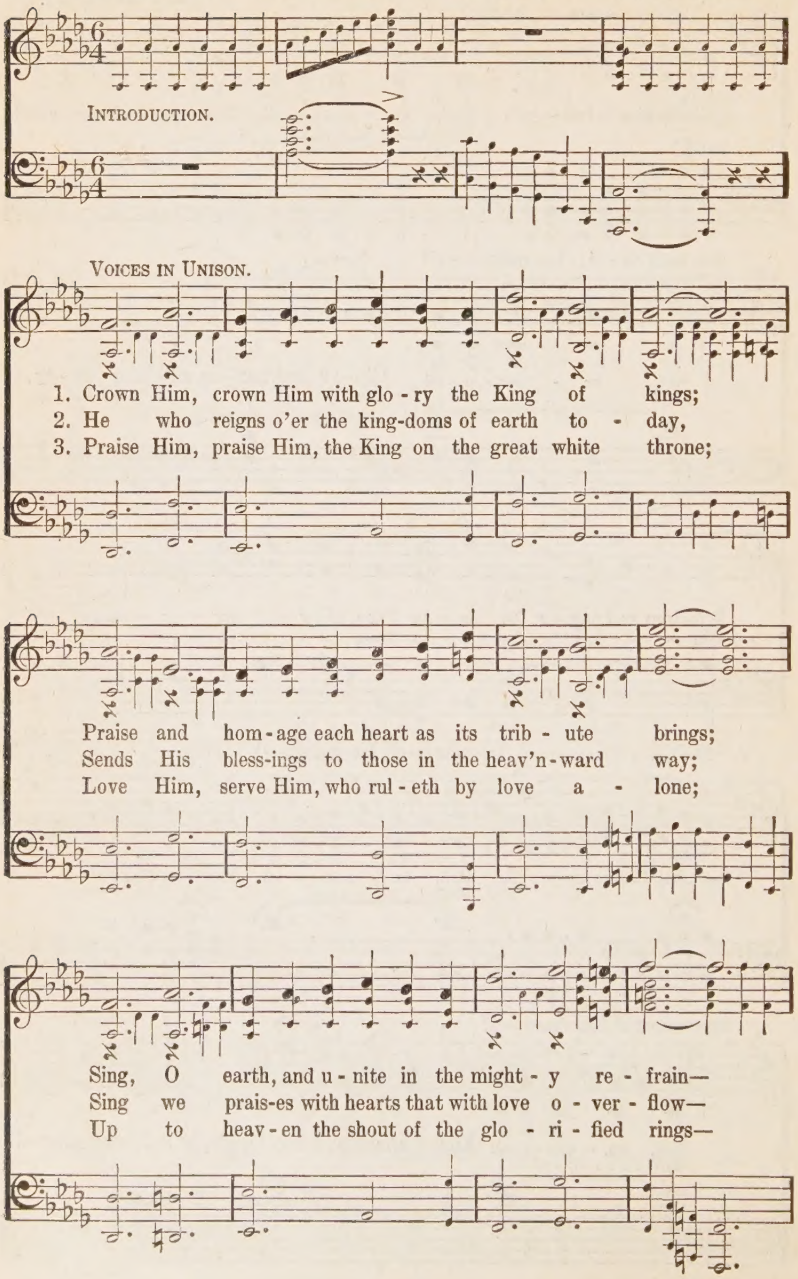


No. 180. Crown Him King of Kings.

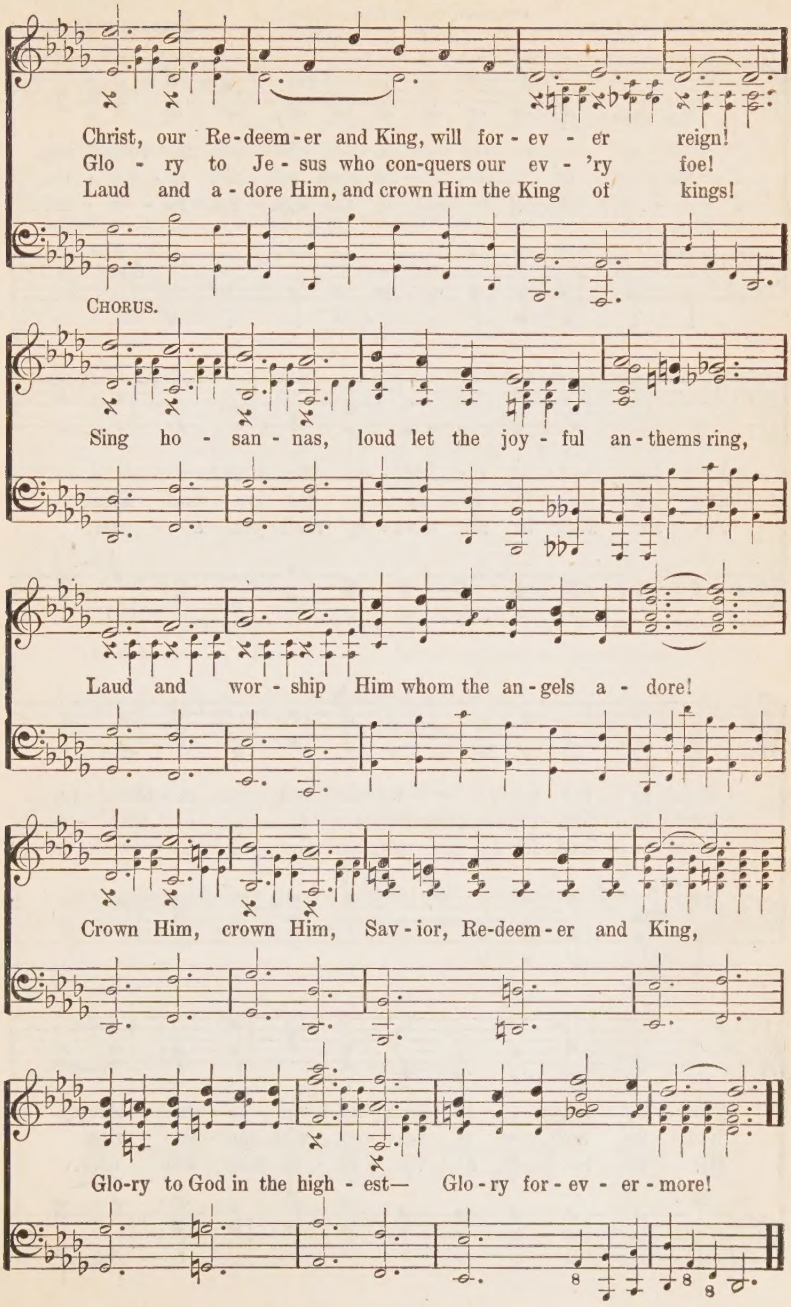
E. E. Rexford.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

DeLoss Smith.



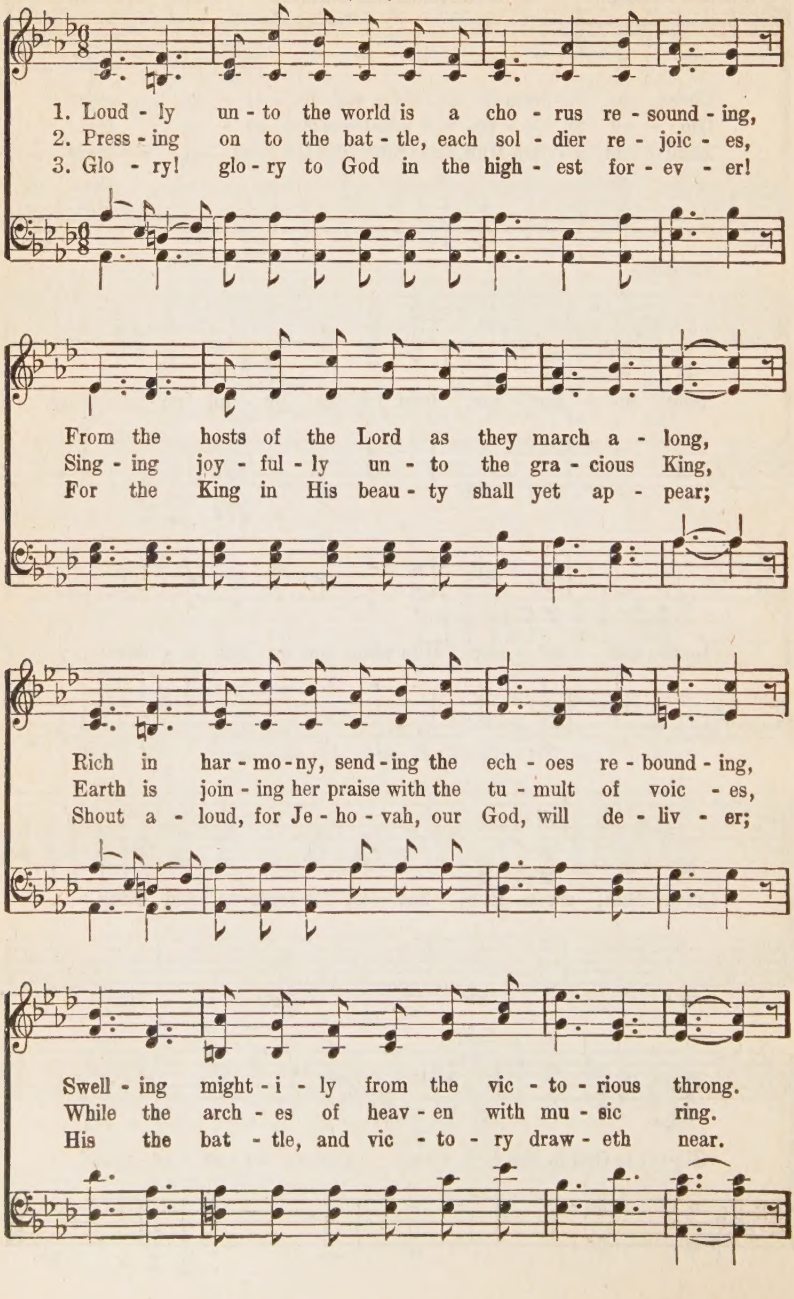
Crown Him King of Kings.



No. 181. A Song of Victory.

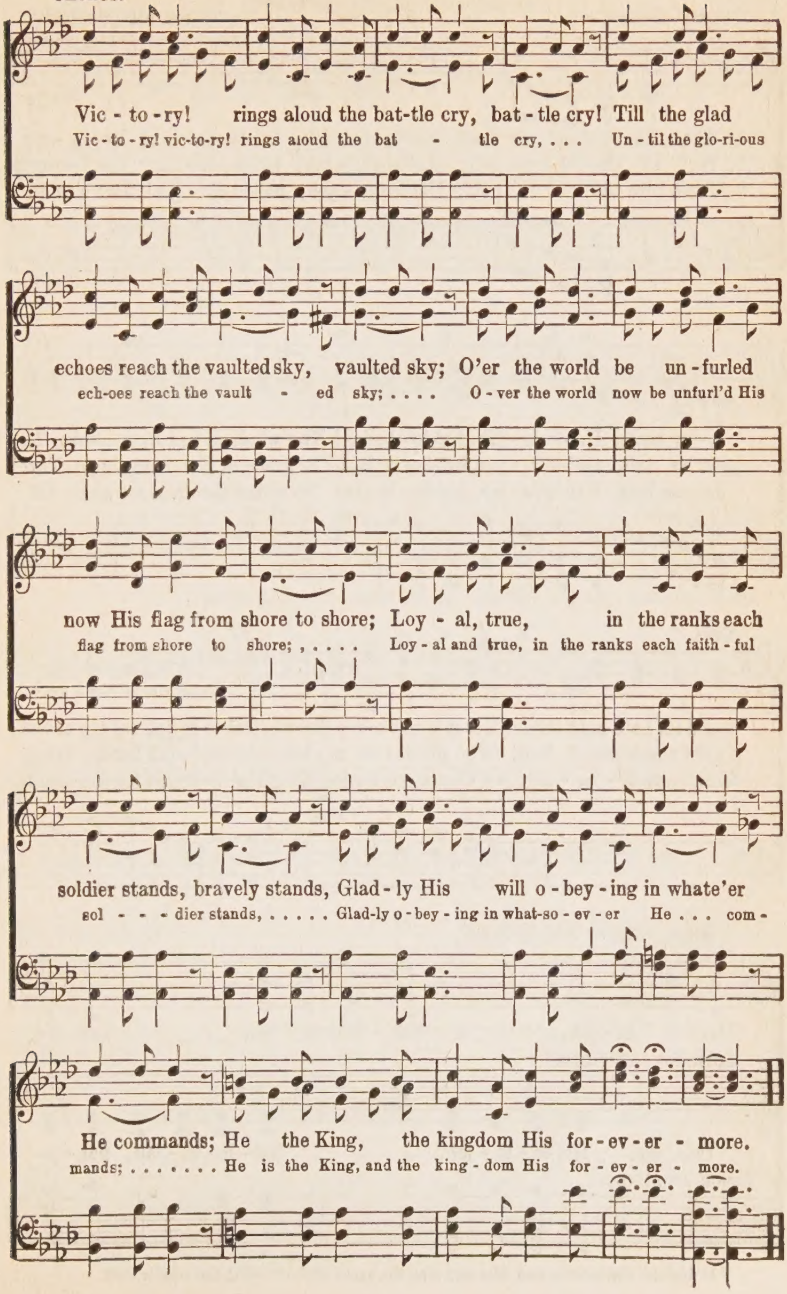
COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel.



A Song of Victory.

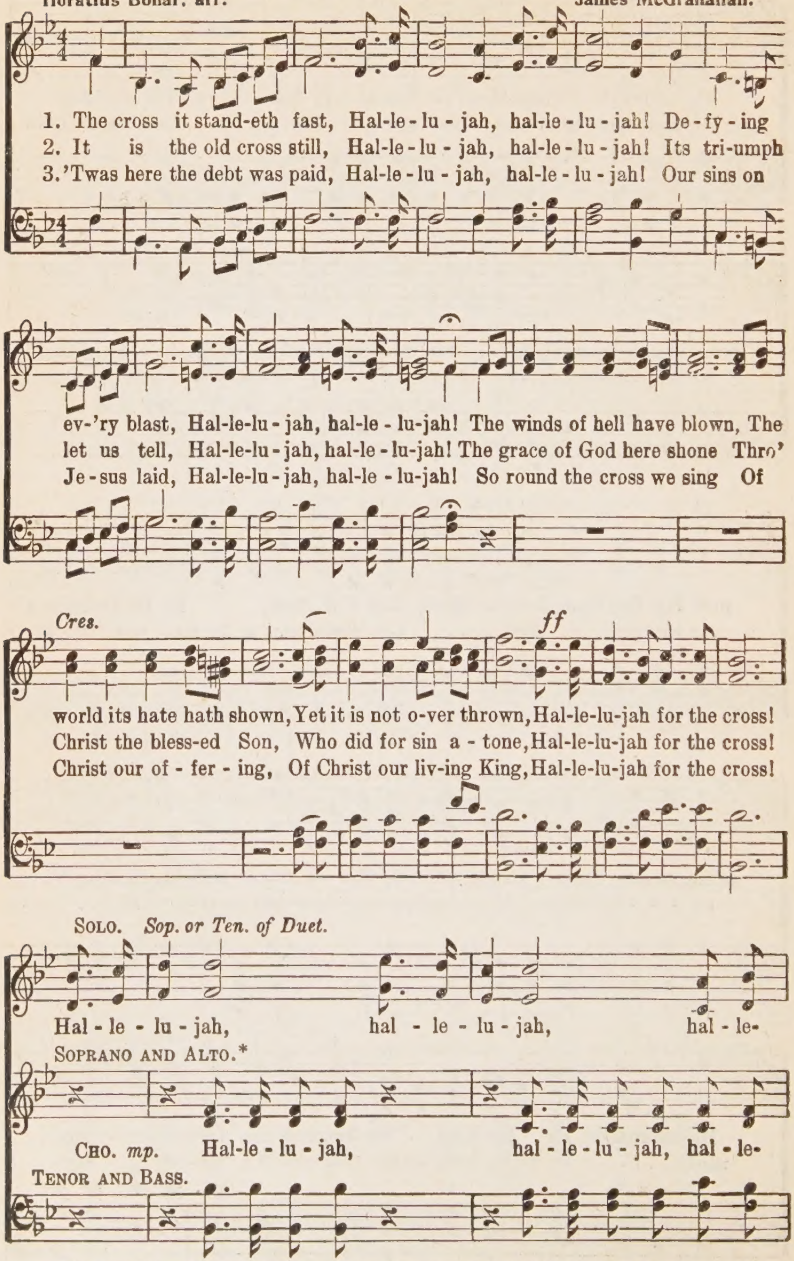
CHORUS.



No. 182. Hallelujah for the Cross!

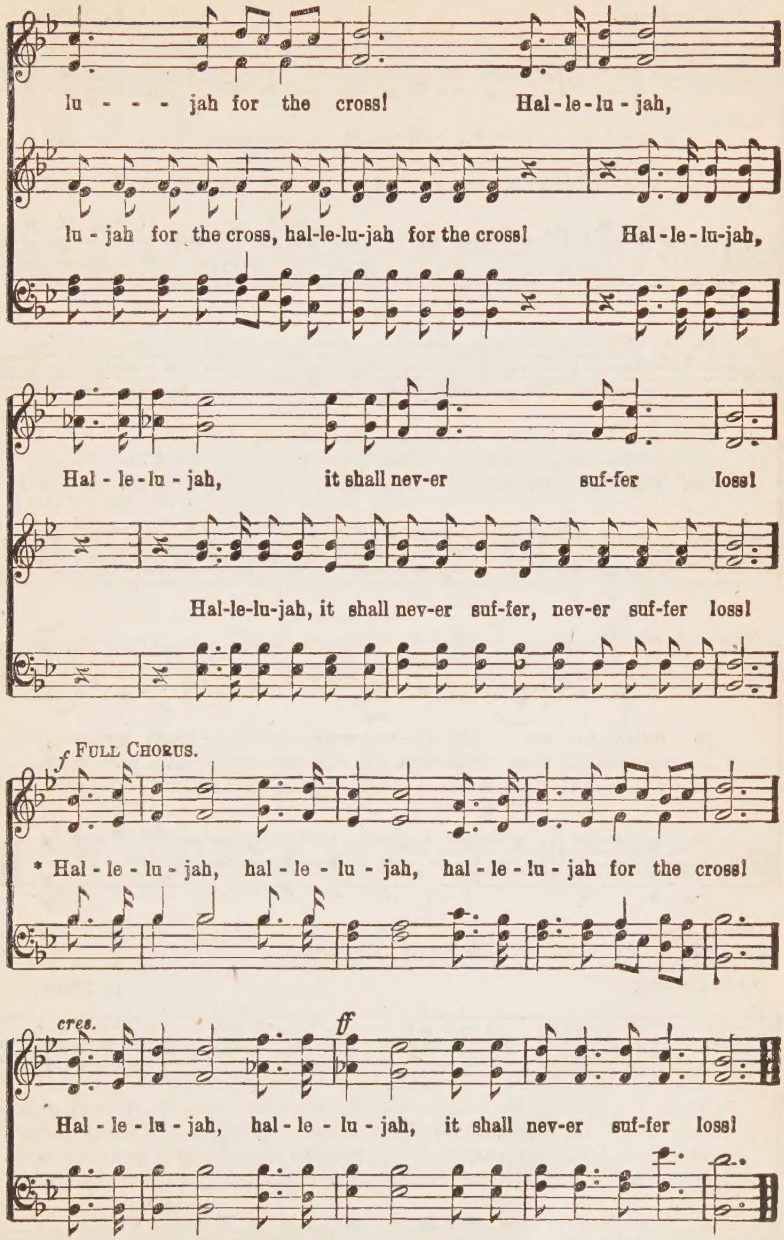
COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY JAMES MC GRANAHAN.

Horatius Bonar, arr. James McGranahan.



* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, *omitting* the middle Staff.

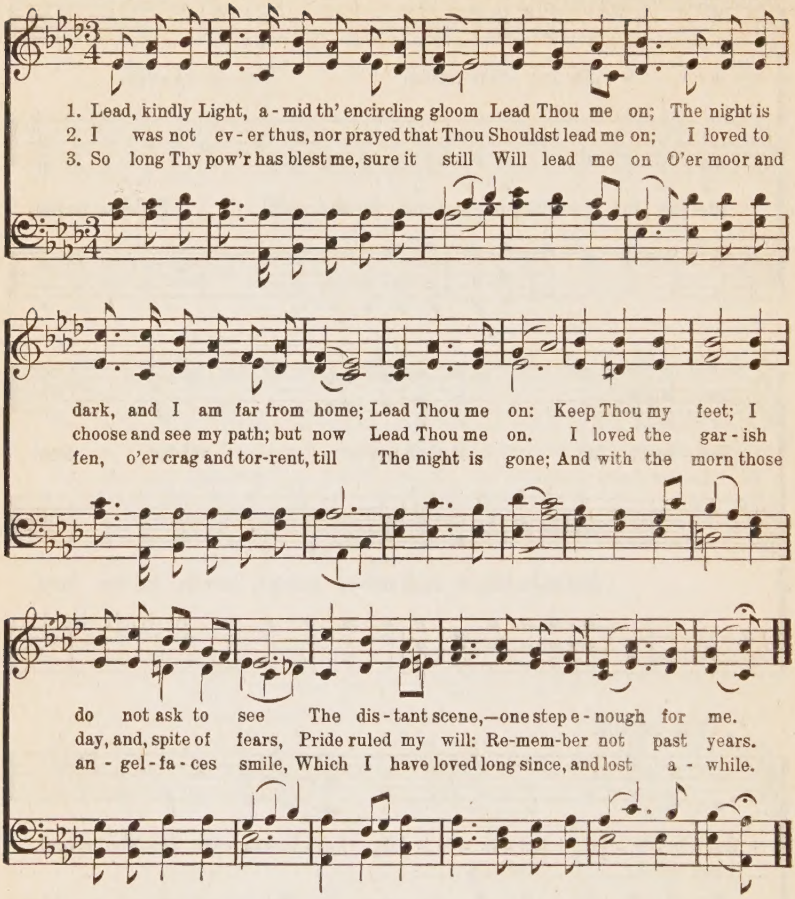
Hallelujah for the Cross!



* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

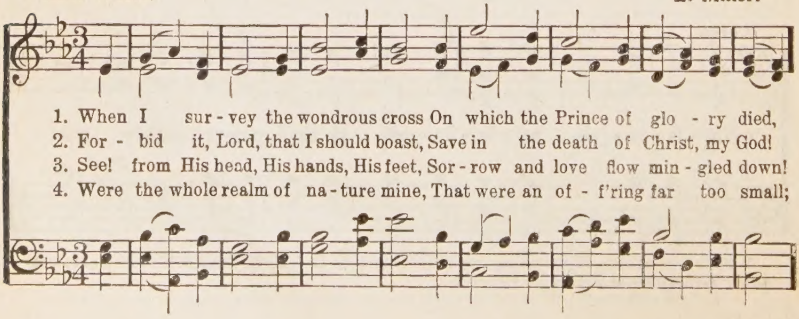
No. 183. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. J. B. Dykes.

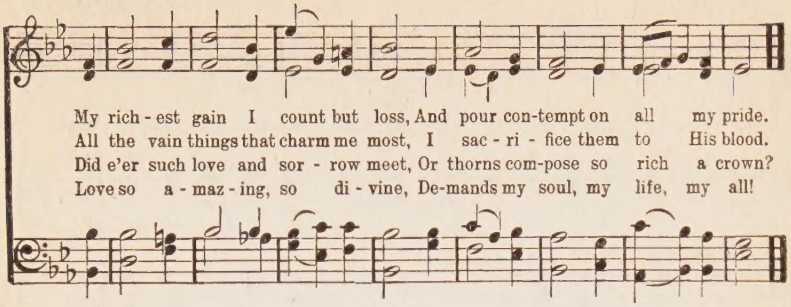


No. 184. When I Survey.

Isaac Watts. E. Miller.

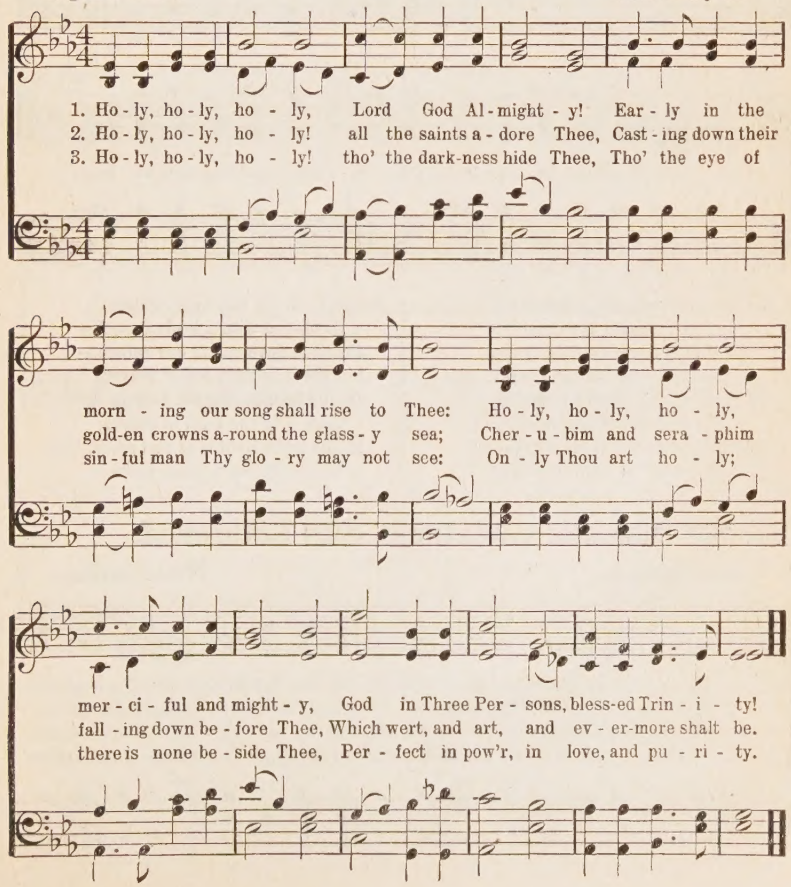


When I Survey.



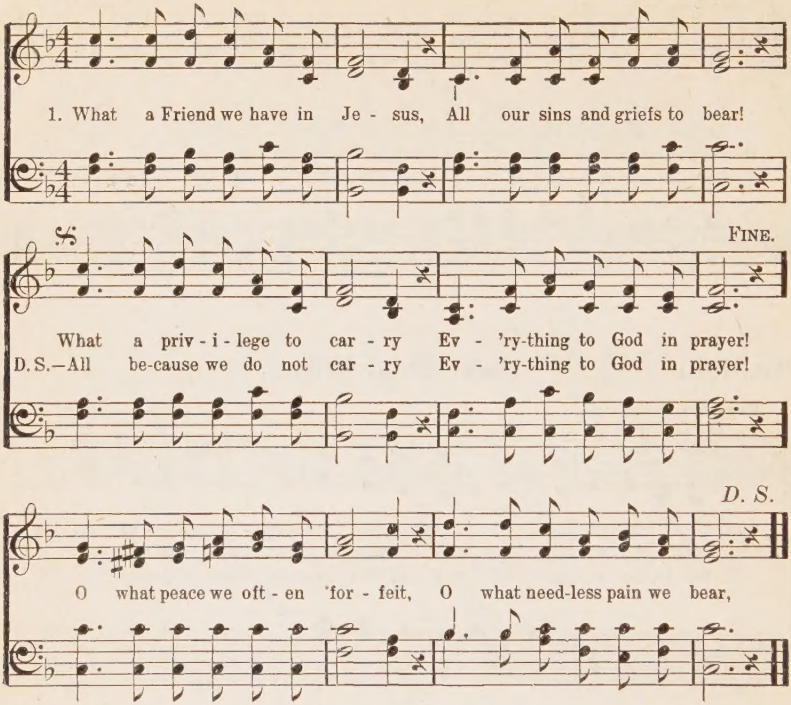
No. 185. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. **John B. Dykes.**



No. 186. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

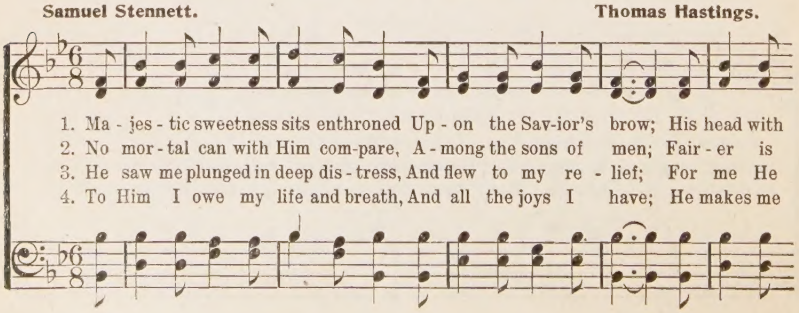


2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

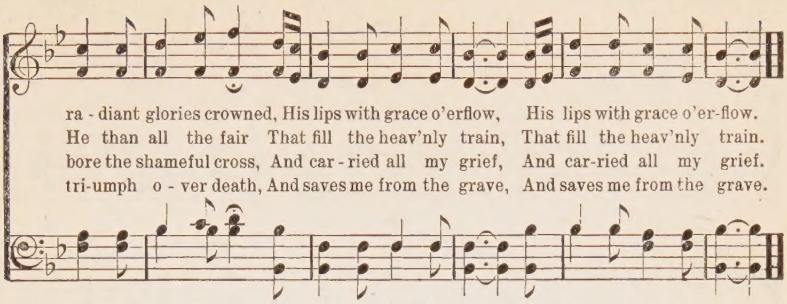
3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 187 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

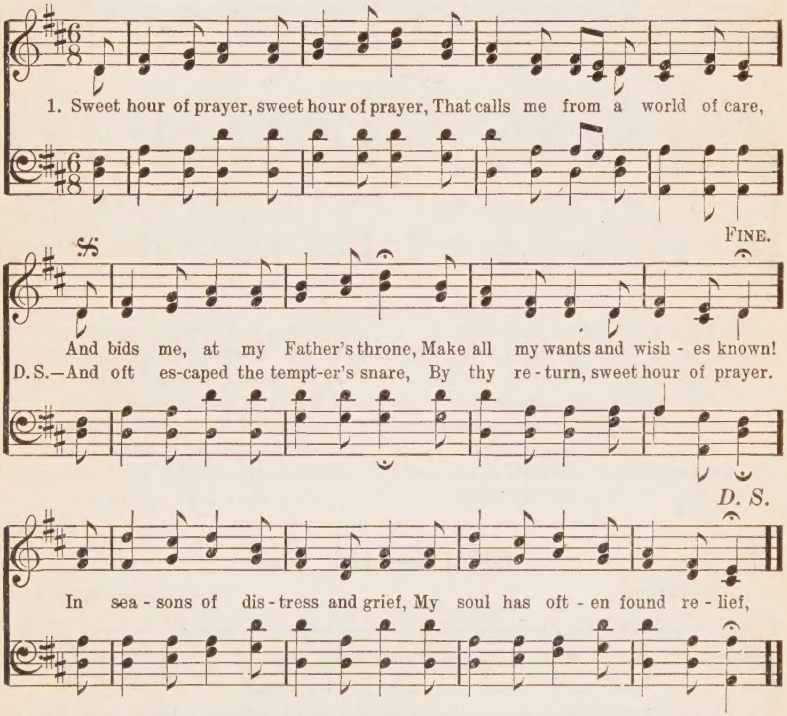


Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.



No. 188. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

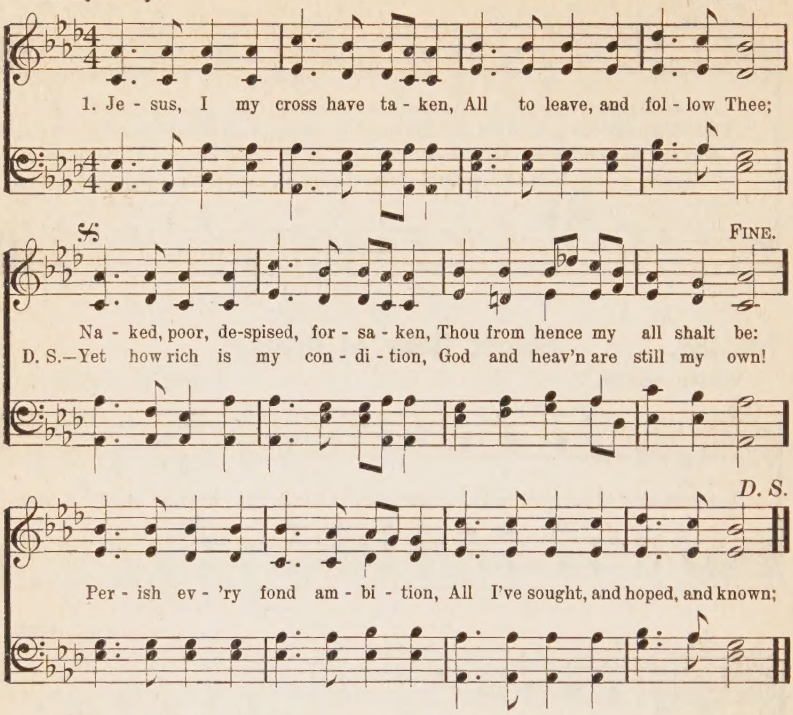


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 189. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. Mozart.

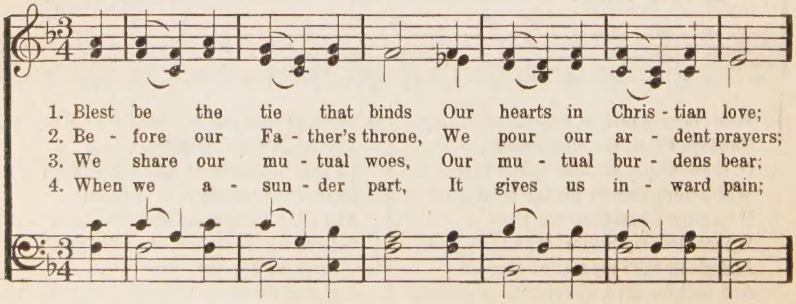


2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me;
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

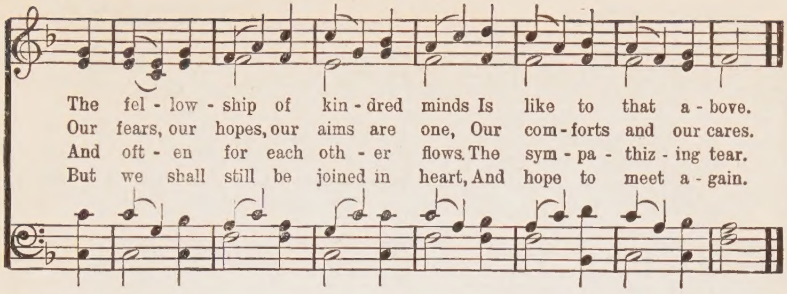
3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba, Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

No. 190. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

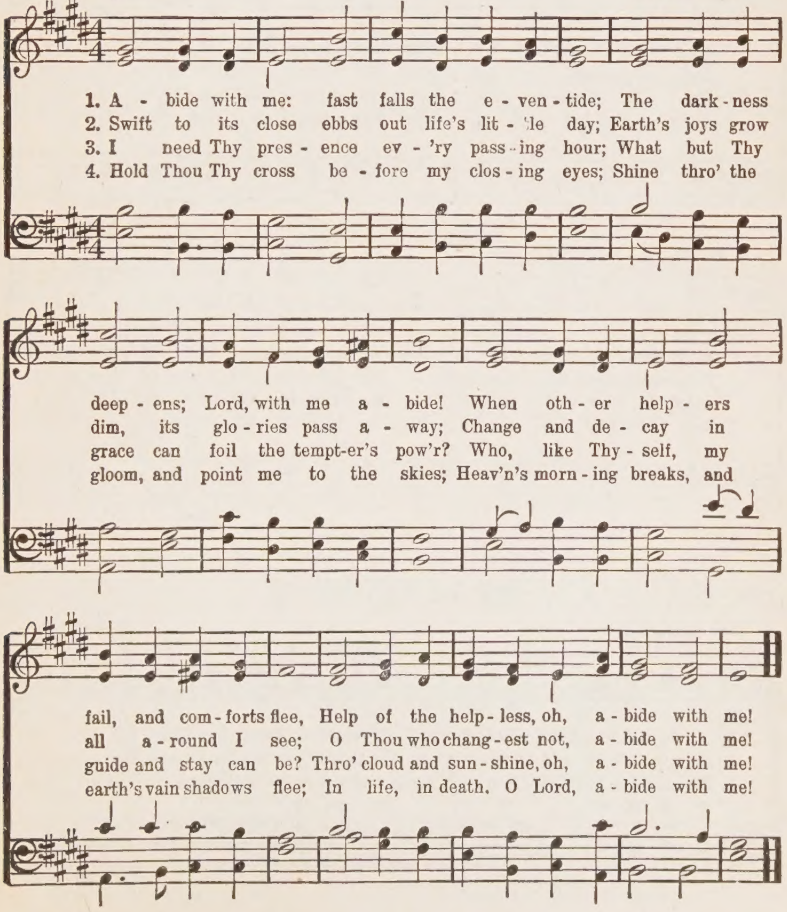


Blest Be the Tie.



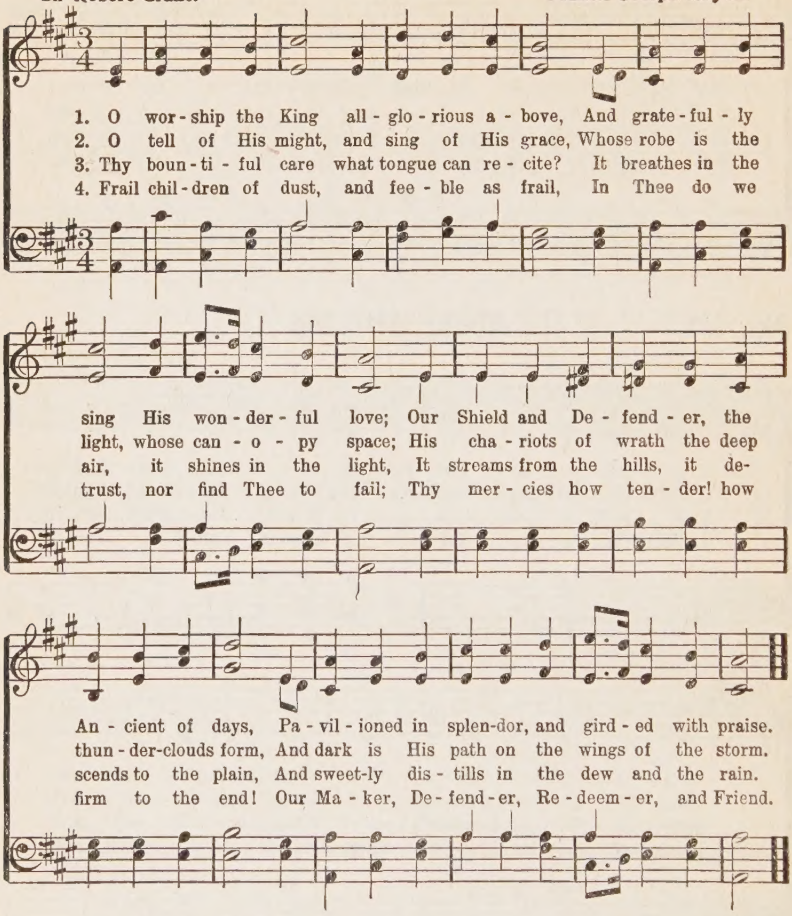
No. 191. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. W. H. Monk.



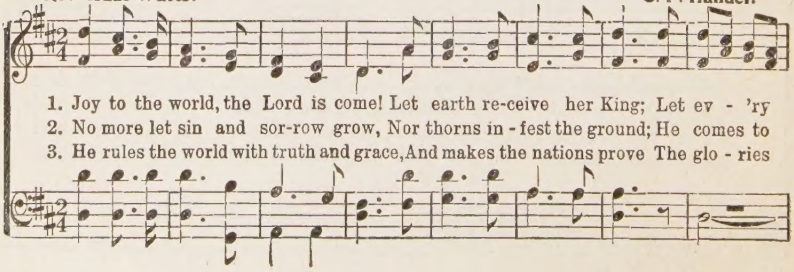
No. 192. O Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant. Francis Joseph Haydn.

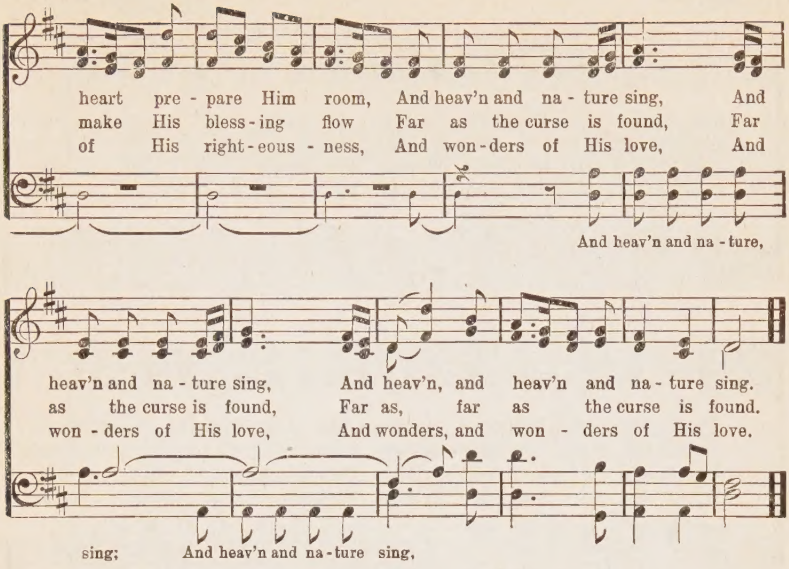


No. 193. Joy to the World.

Rev. Isaac Watts. C. F. Handel.

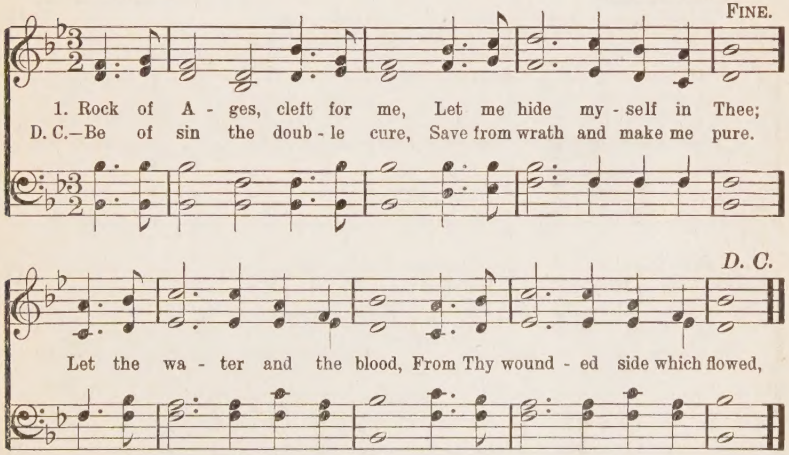


Joy to the World.



No. 194. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.

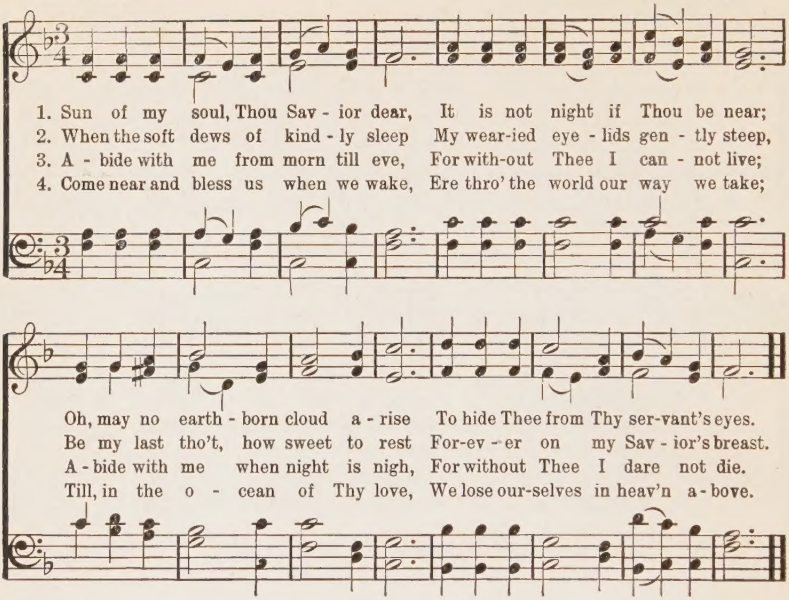


2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

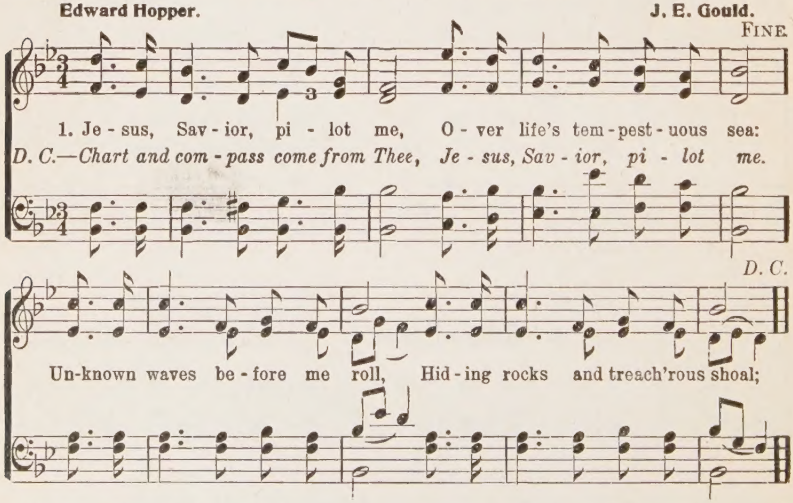
No. 195. Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. Peter Ritter.



No. 196. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

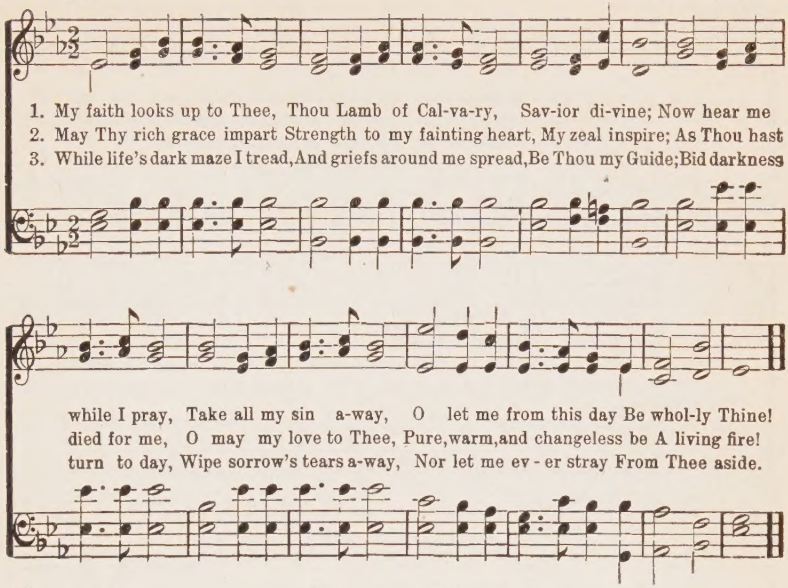


2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
"Wondrous Sovereign of the sea."
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

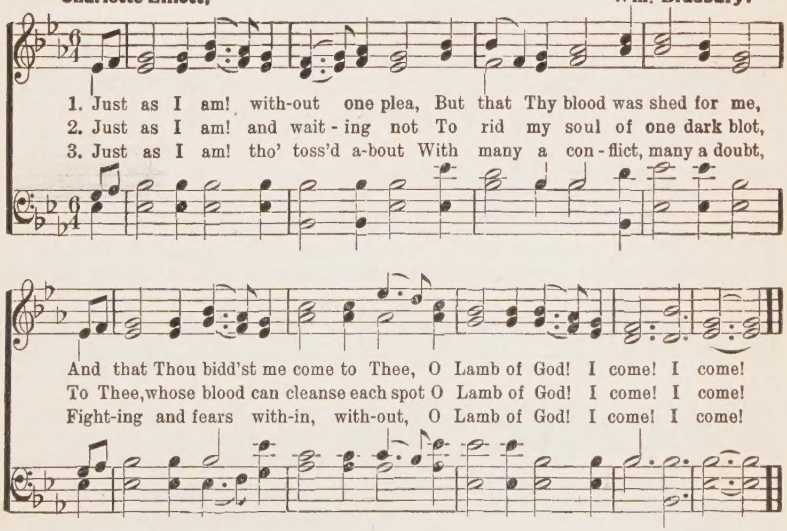
No. 197. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



No. 198. Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. Bradbury.

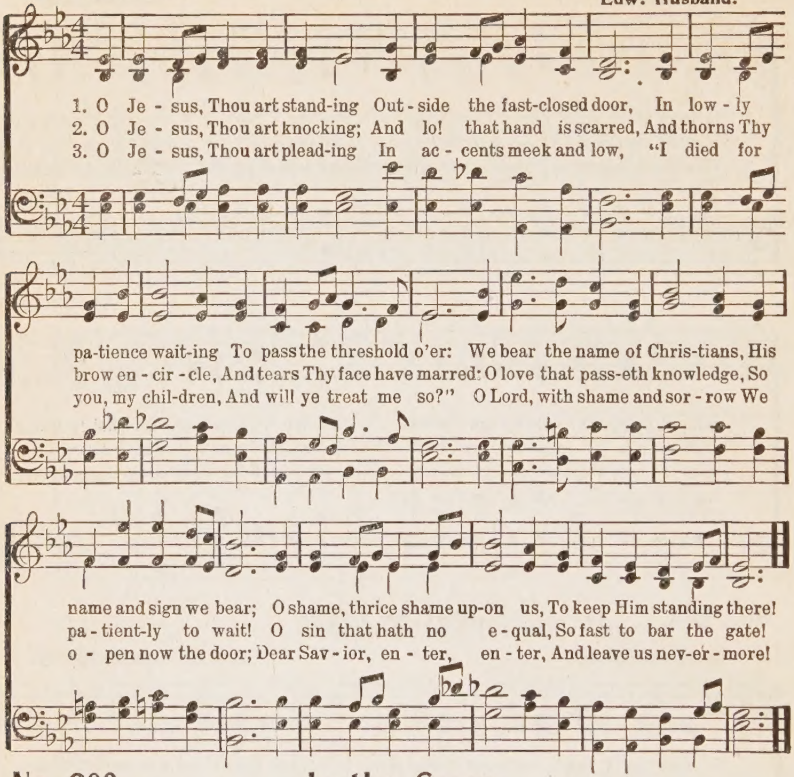


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

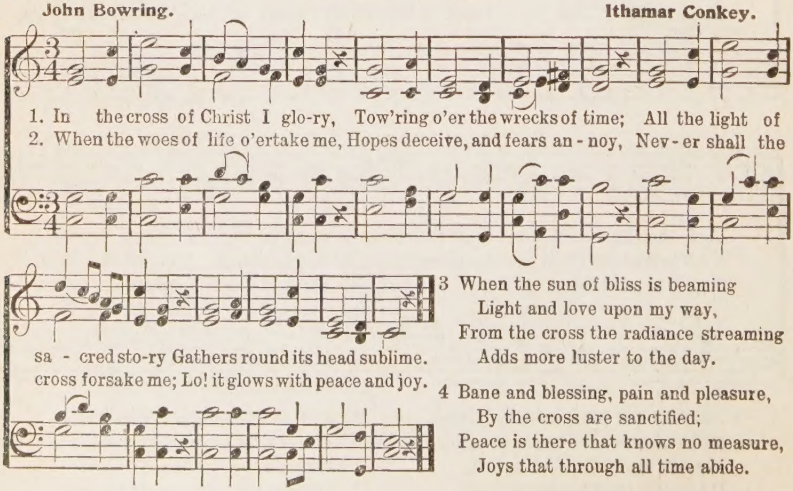
No. 199. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. Justin H. Knecht. Edw. Husband.



No. 200. In the Gross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

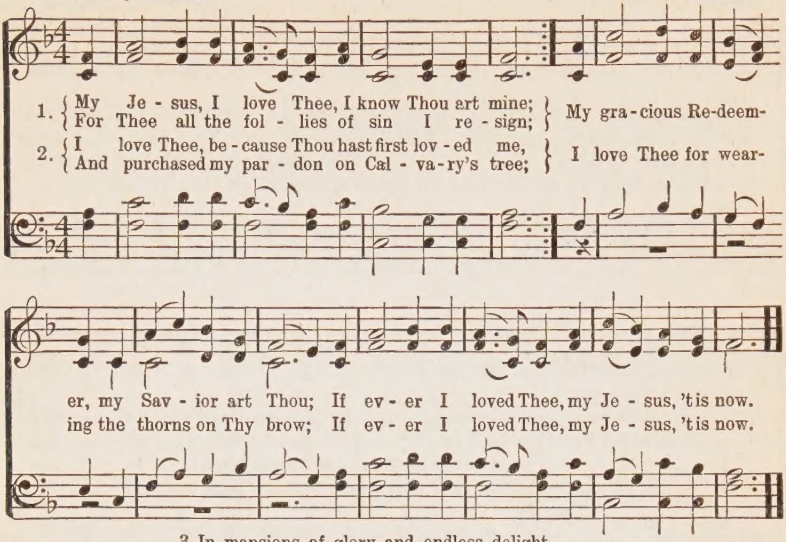


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 201. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

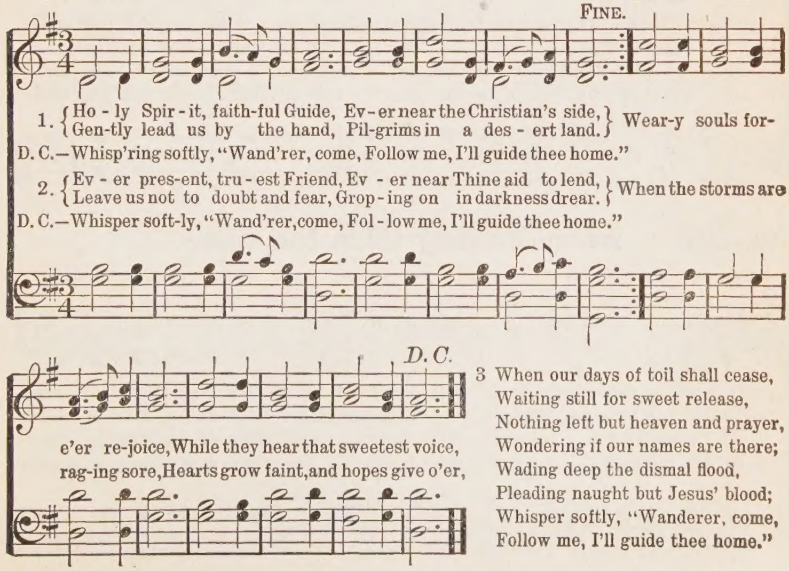
London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.



3 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 202. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

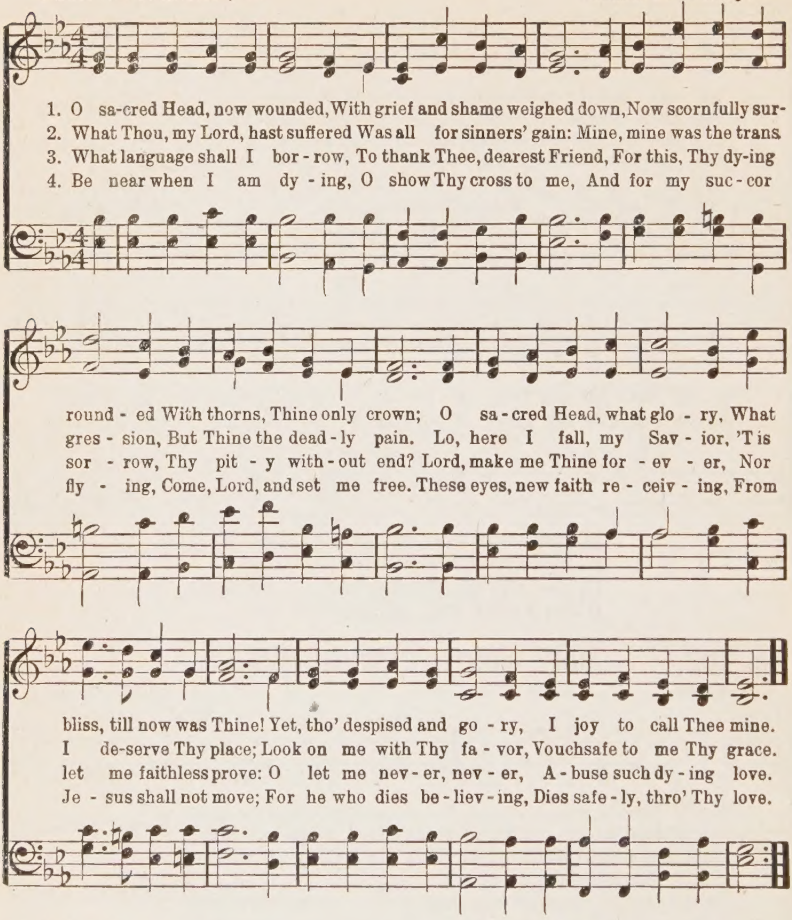
M. M. W. M. M. Wells.



3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

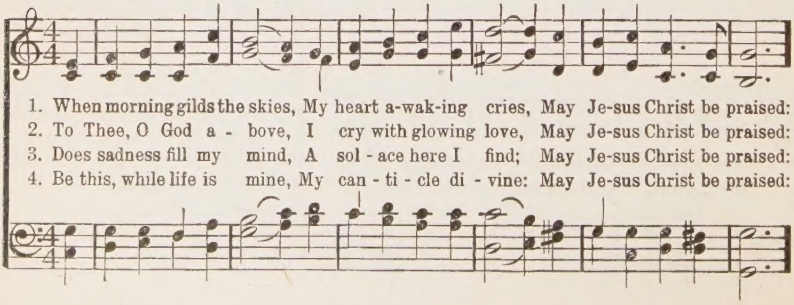
No. 203. O Sacred Head, Now Wounded.

James W. Alexander, tr. Samuel S. Wesley.

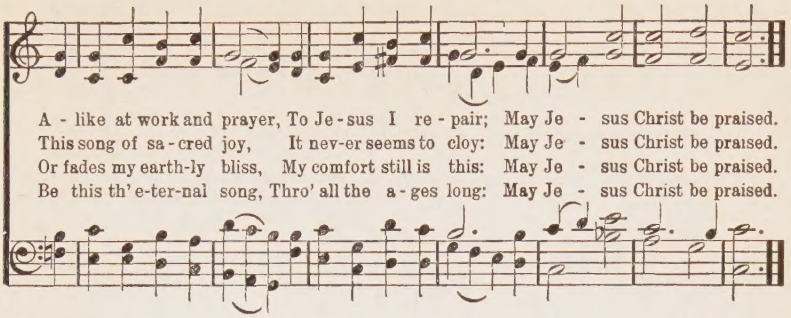


No. 204. When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Edward Caswall, tr. Joseph Barnby.

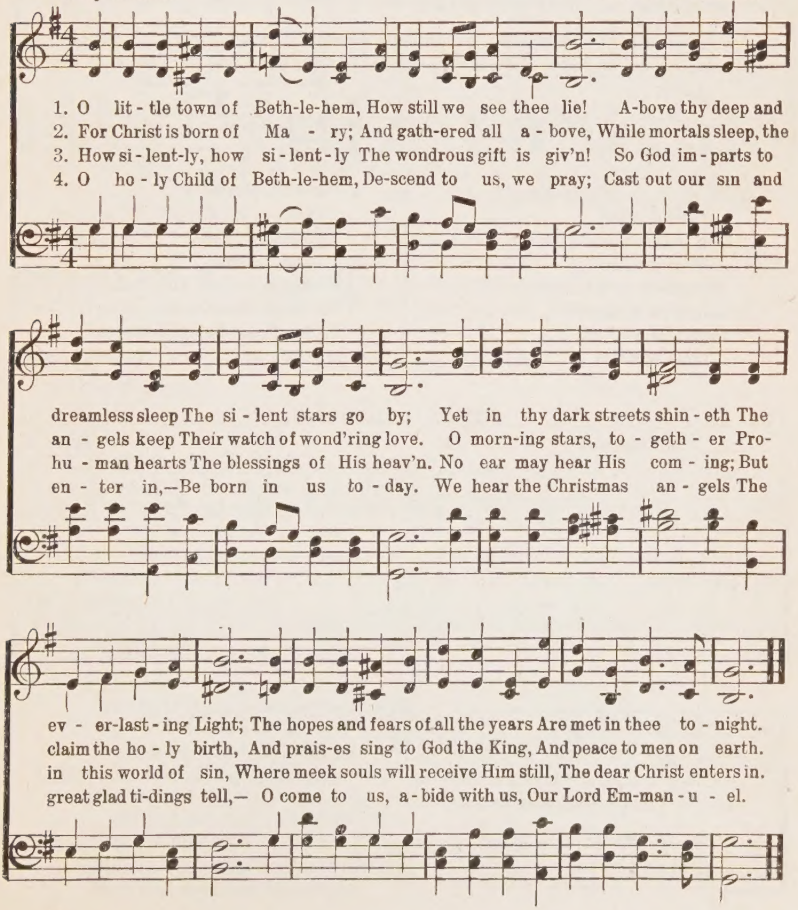


When Morning Gilds the Skies.



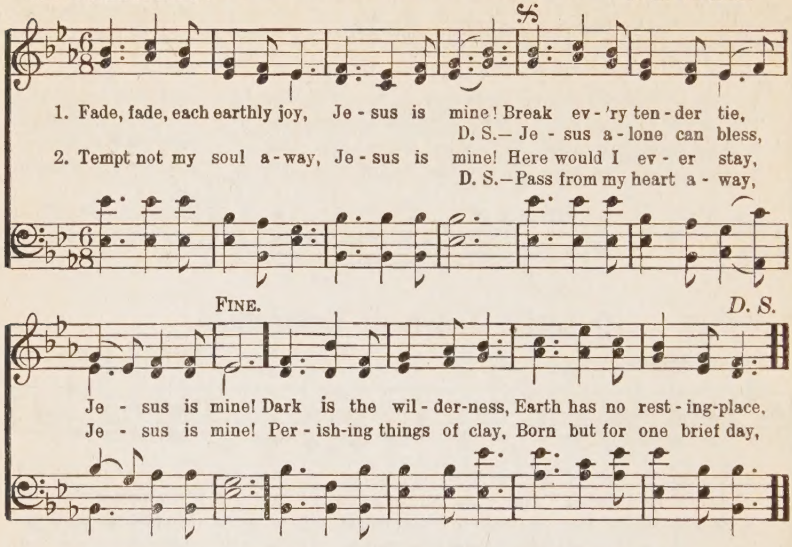
No. 205. O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Phillip Brooks. **Lewis H. Redner.**



No. 206. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. USED BY PERMISSION. JOHN R. CLEMENTS, OWNER. **T. E. Perkins.**

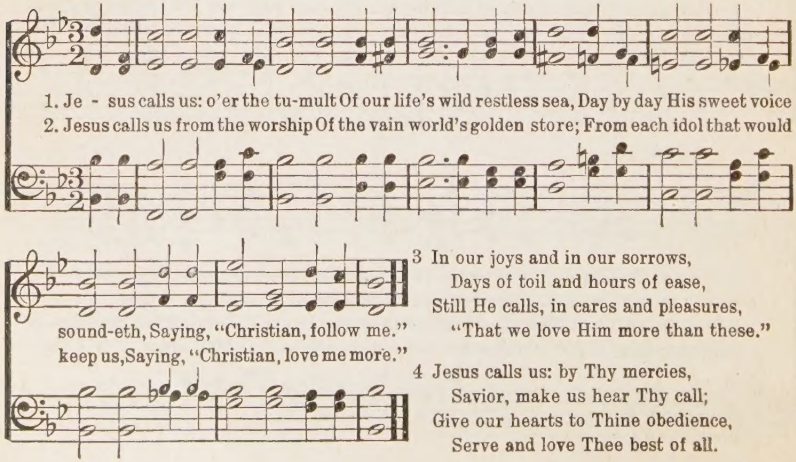


3 Farewell, ye dreams of night,
Jesus is mine!
Lost in this dawning light,
Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried
Left but a dismal void,
Jesus has satisfied,
Jesus is mine!

4 Farewell, mortality,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity,
Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Savior's breast,
Jesus is mine!

No. 207 Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. **W. H. Jude.**

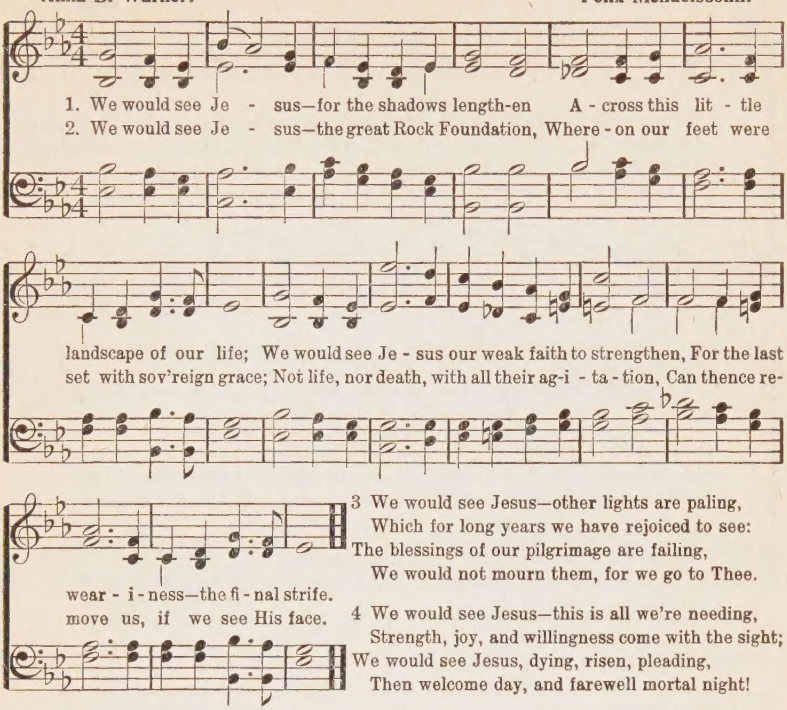


3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call;
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 208. We Would See Jesus.

Anna B. Warner. Felix Mendelssohn.

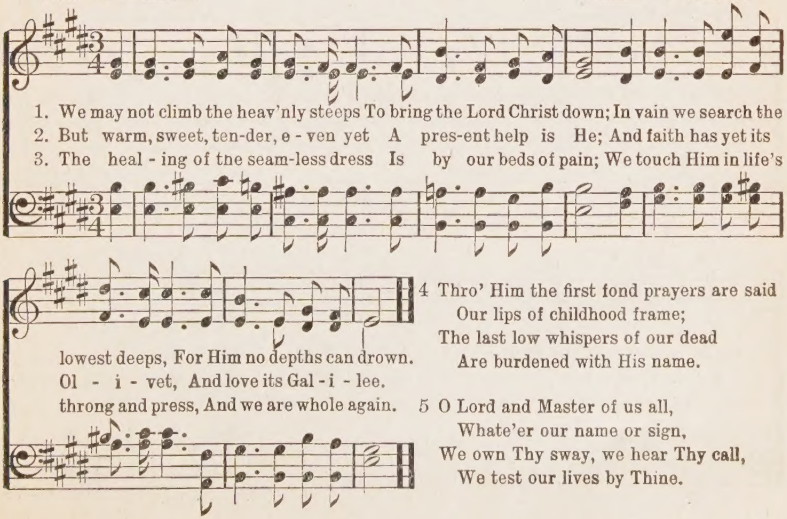


3 We would see Jesus—other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see:
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

4 We would see Jesus—this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading,
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night!

No. 209. We May Not Climb.

John G. Whittier. William V. Wallace.

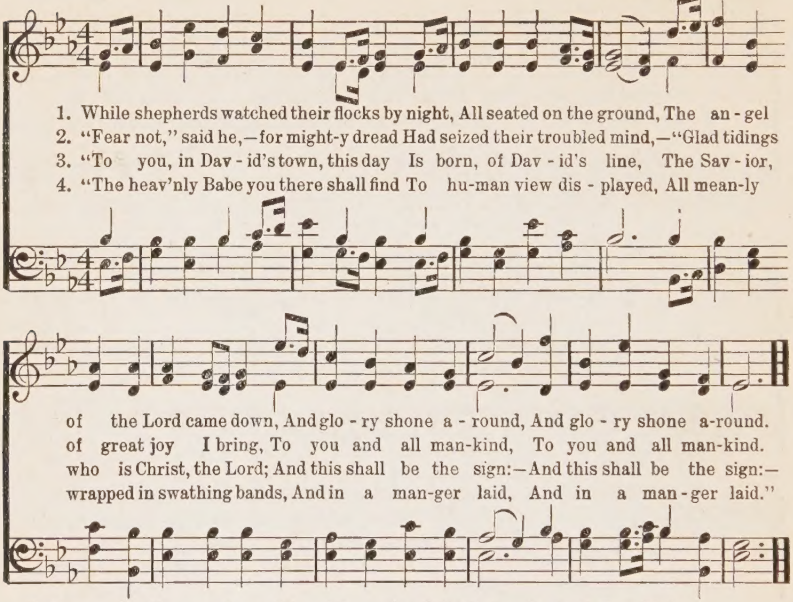


4 Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

No. 210. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Nahum Tate. **George F. Handel.**

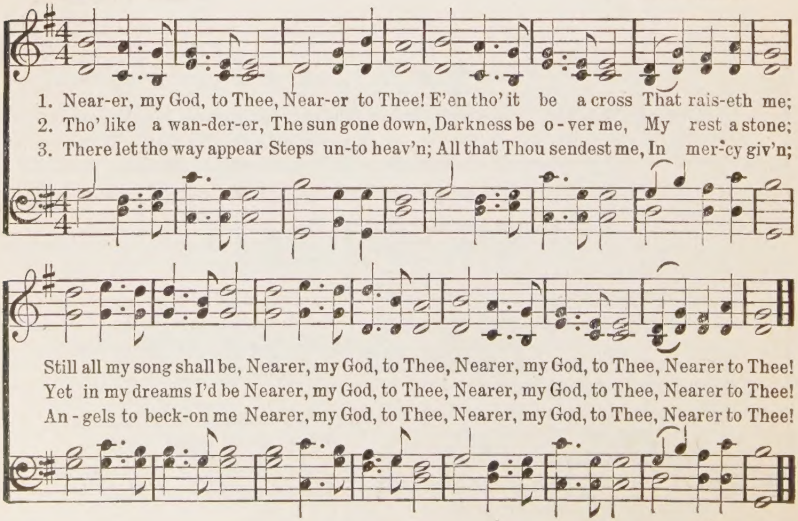


5 Thus spake the seraph—and forwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

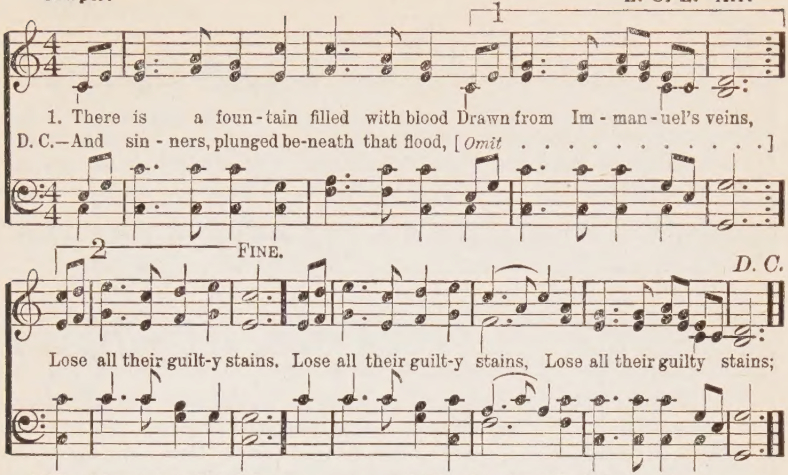
No. 211. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 212. There is a Fountain.

Cowper. E. O. E. Arr.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

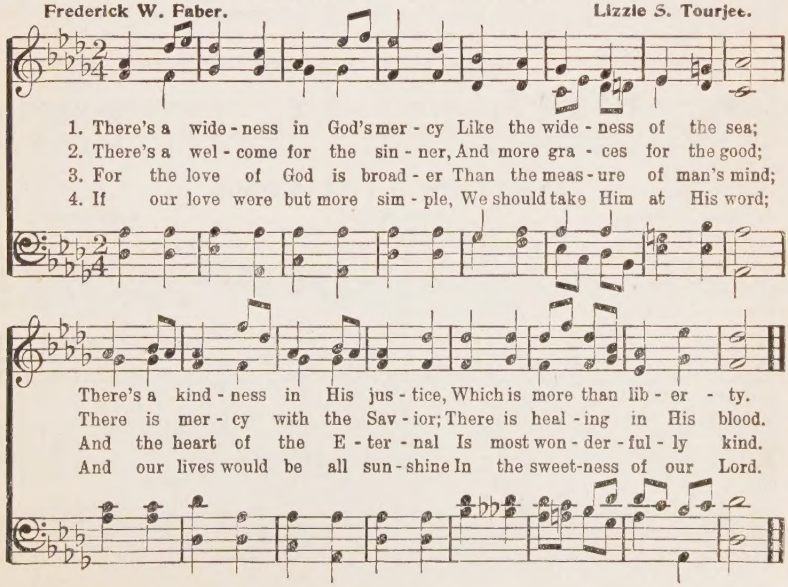
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

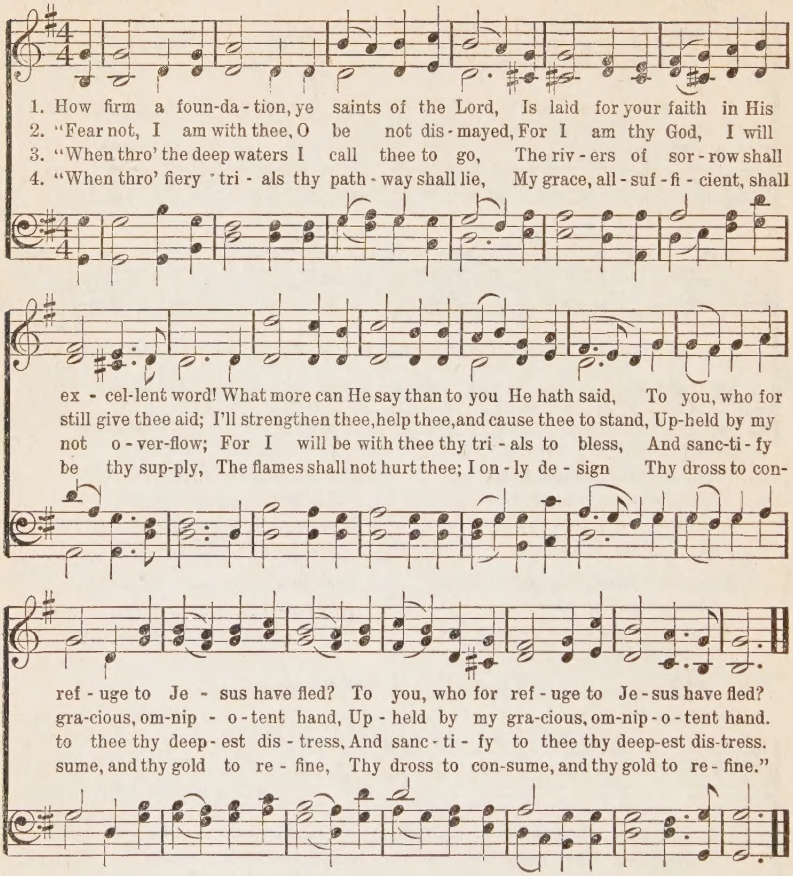
No. 213. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.



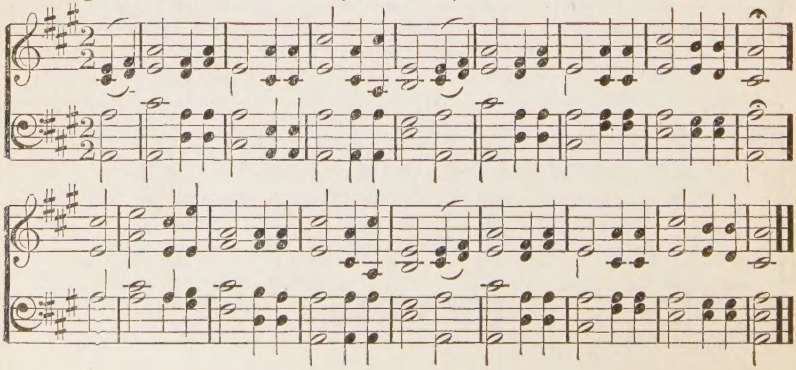
No. 214. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Unknown.



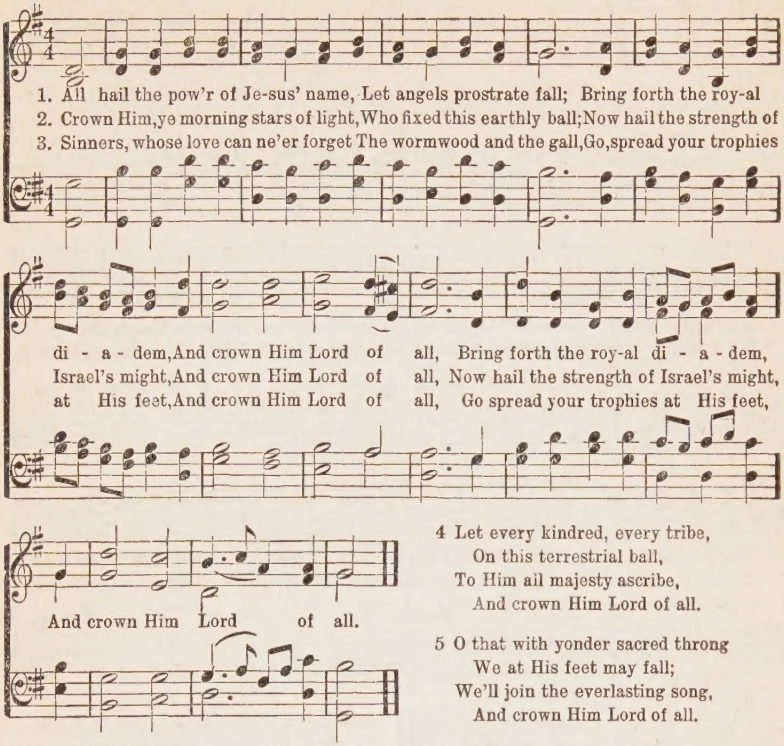
No. 215. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. (*Second tune.*) Anne Steele.



No. 216. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.

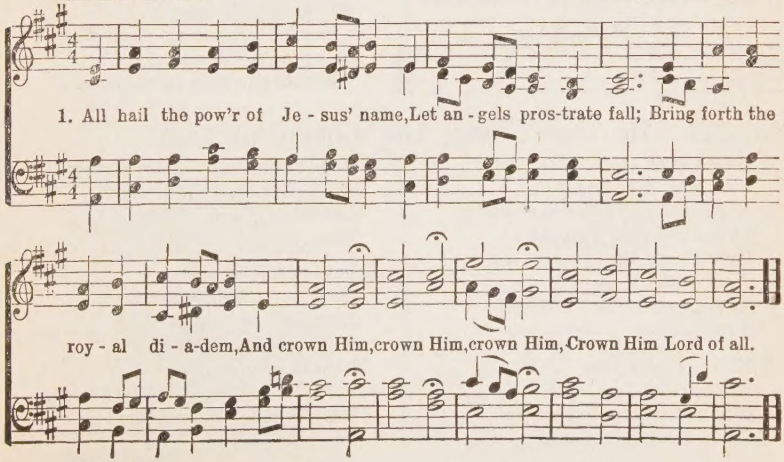


4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

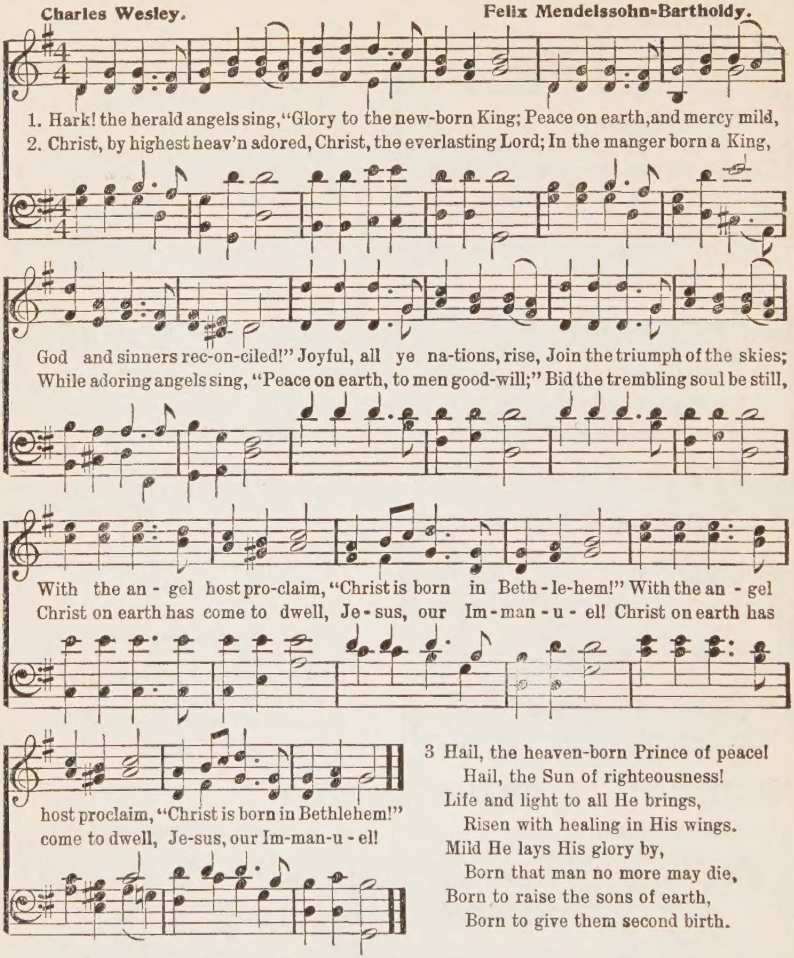
No. 217. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. William Shrubsole.



No. 218. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Charles Wesley. Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy.



3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Life and light to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

No. 219. He Has Come, the Christ of God.

1 He has come, the Christ of God,
Left for us His glad abode;
Stooping from His throne of bliss,
To this darksome wilderness.
He has come, the Prince of peace;
Come to bid our sorrows cease;
Come to scatter, with His light,
All the shadows of our night.

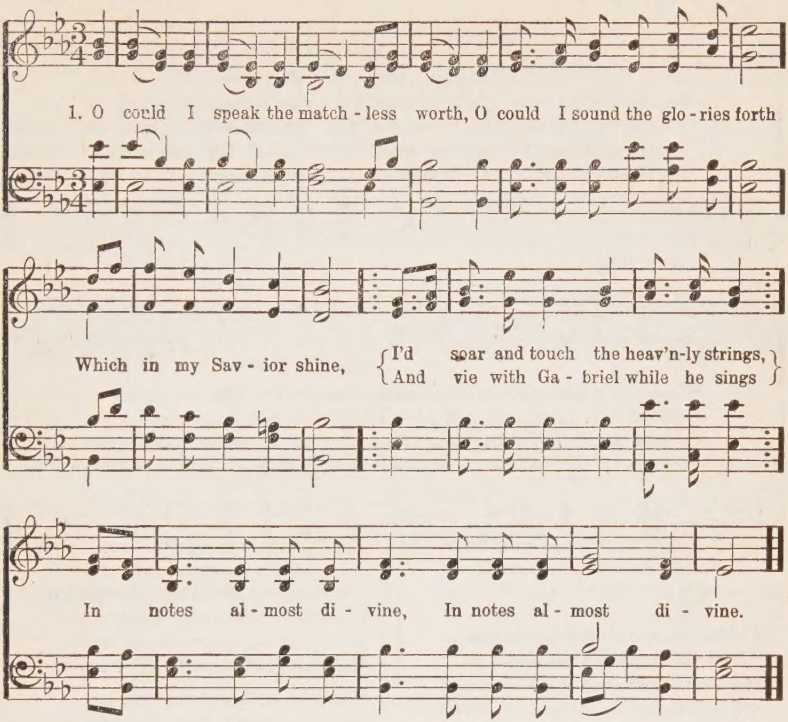
2 He, the mighty King, has come,
Making this poor earth His home;
Come to bear our sin's sad load,
Son of David, Son of God.
He has come, whose name of grace
Speaks deliverance to our race;
Left for us His glad abode,
Son of Mary, Son of God!

3 Unto us a Child is born,
Ne'er has earth beheld a morn,
Among all the morns of time,
Half so glorious in its prime.
Unto us a Son is given;
He has come from God's own heaven,
Bringing with Him from above
Holy peace and holy love.

—*Horatius Bonar.*

No. 220. O Could I Speak.

S. Medley. Dr. Lowell Mason.



2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine!
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 Well—the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face:
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 221. Come, All Ye People.

(PSALM 66.)

1 Come, all ye people, bless our God,
And tell His glorious praise abroad,
Who holds our soul in life;
Who never lets our feet be moved;
And, though our faith He oft has proved,
Upholds us in the strife.

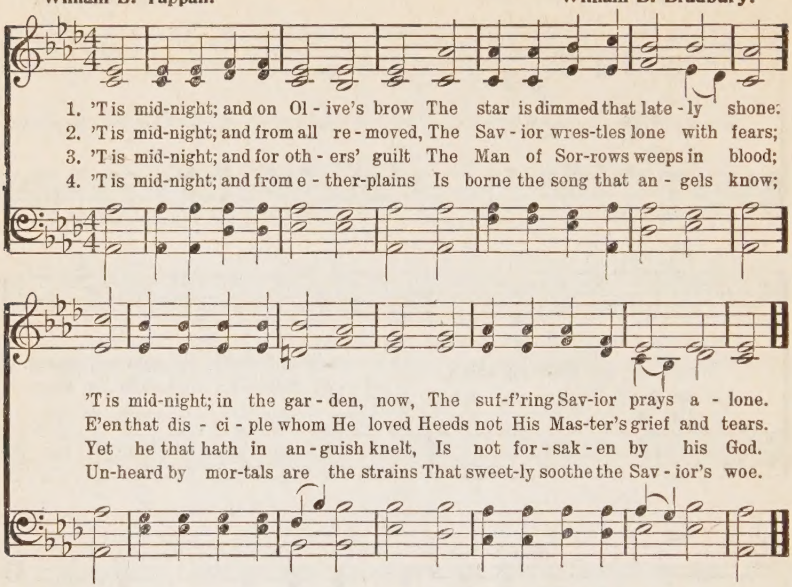
2 We come with offerings to His house,
And here we pay the solemn vows
We uttered in distress;
To Him our all we dedicate;
To Him we wholly consecrate
The lives His mercies bless.

3 Come, hear, all ye that fear the Lord,
While I with grateful heart record
What God has done for me:
I cried to Him in deep distress,
And now His wondrous grace I bless,
For He has made me free.

4 The Lord, who turns away the plea
Of those who love iniquity,
Has answered my request;
He has not turned away my prayer,
His grace and love He makes me share;
His name be ever blest.

No. 222. 'T is Midnight; and On Olive's Brow.

William B. Tappan. William B. Bradbury.



No. 223.

1 Within the garden's whispering shade,
He knelt in anguish and alone;
And mid the gathering gloom He prayed,
While crushed by burdens not His own.

2 "My Father, if Thou wilt, remove
This cup of woe and wrath divine;
But if I must its anguish prove,
Then not my will be done, but Thine."

3 Alone He knelt, alone He wept;
Our cup He drank and for us prayed;
My soul, awake! for thou has slept,
While Christ thy Master was betrayed.

4 Lord, think upon that hour of gloom,
Thy tears, Thy blood, Thine agony;
The cross, the darkness and the tomb,
Then, O my Savior, think on me!

—*Horace L. Hastings.*

No. 224.

1 " 'T is finished!"—so the Savior cried,
And meekly bowed His head and died:
" 'T is finished!"—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'T is finished!—all that heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old;
And truths are opened to our view
That kings and prophets never knew.

3 'T is finished! Son of God, Thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to Thee.

4 'T is finished! let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'T is finished!—let the triumph rise,
And swell the chorus of the skies.

—*Samuel Stennett.*

No. 225.

1 Jesus, whom angel hosts adore,
Became a man of griefs for me:
In love, though rich, becoming poor,
That I through Him enriched might be.

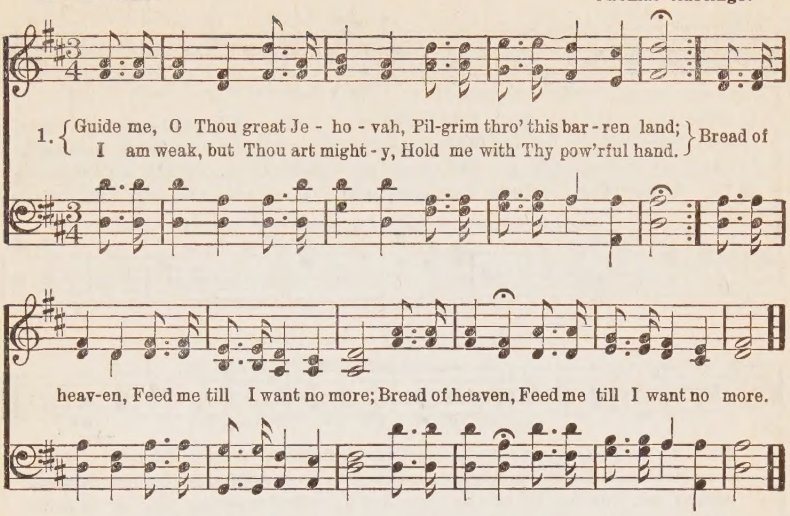
2 The ever-blessed Son of God
Went up to Calvary for me;
There paid my debt, there bore my load,
In His own body on the tree.

3 'T is finished all: the vail is rent,
The welcome sure, the access free:—
Now then, we leave our banishment,
O Father, to return to Thee!

—*Horatius Bonar.*

No. 226. Guide Me.

W. Williams. Thomas Hastings.



2 Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 227.

1 Lo, He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train;
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Yea, Amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
Oh, come quickly,
Hallelujah! Come, Lord, come.

—Charles Wesley, alt.

No. 228.

1 O'er the distant mountains breaking
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'T is thy Savior,
On His bright returning way.

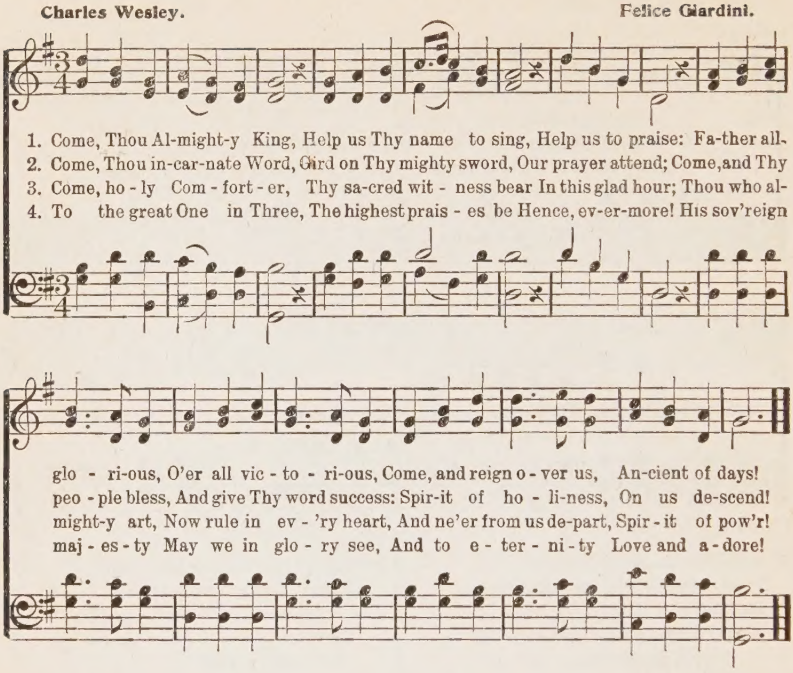
2 O Thou long-expected, weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee;
Life is dark, and earth is dreary
Where Thy light I do not see:
O my Savior,
When wilt Thou return to me?

3 With my lamp well-trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home;
Come, my Savior,
O my Savior, quickly come!

—John S. B. Monsell.

No. 229. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 230. My Steadfast Heart, O God.

(PSALM 108.)

1
My steadfast heart, O God,
Will sound Thy praise abroad
With tuneful string;
The dawn shall hear my song,
Thy praise I will prolong,
And where Thy people throng
Thanksgiving bring.

2
Thy truth and tender love
Are high as heaven above;
Thy help we crave.
Be Thou exalted high
Above the lofty sky;
Lest Thy beloved die,
O hear and save.

3
God's word shall surely stand;
His name through every land
Shall be adored.
Lord, who shall lead our host?
Thine aid we covet most;
In Thee is all our boast,
Strong in the Lord.

No. 231. Christ for the World.

1
Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With loving zeal;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sinsick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

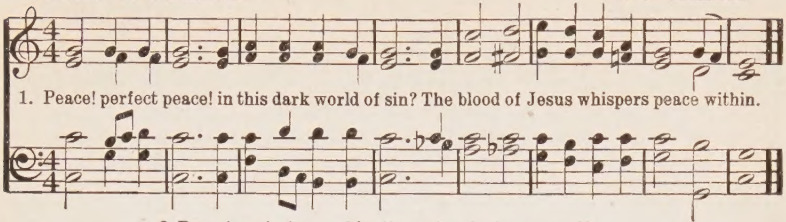
2
Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3
Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

—*Samuel Wolcott.*

No. 232. Peace! Perfect Peace!

Edward H. Bickersteth. G. T. Caldbeck.



2 Peace! perfect peace! by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace! perfect peace! with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

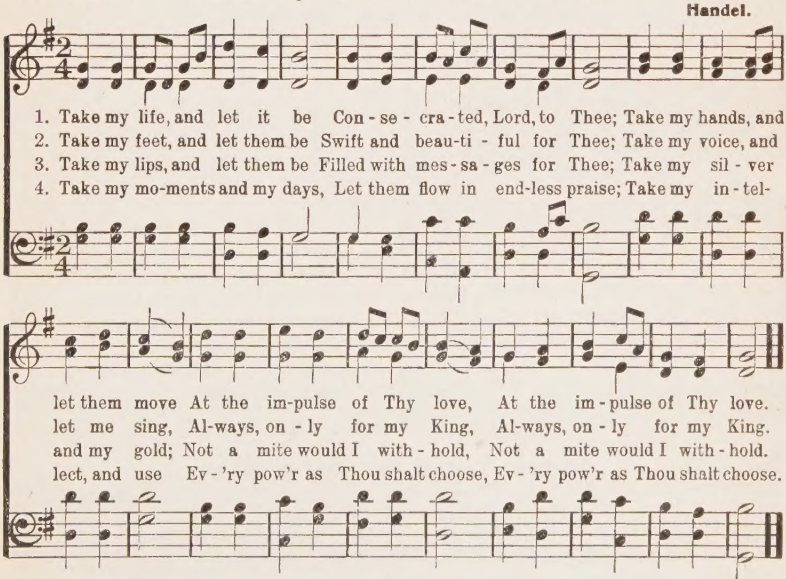
5 Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

No. 233. Take My Life and Let it Be.

Handel.

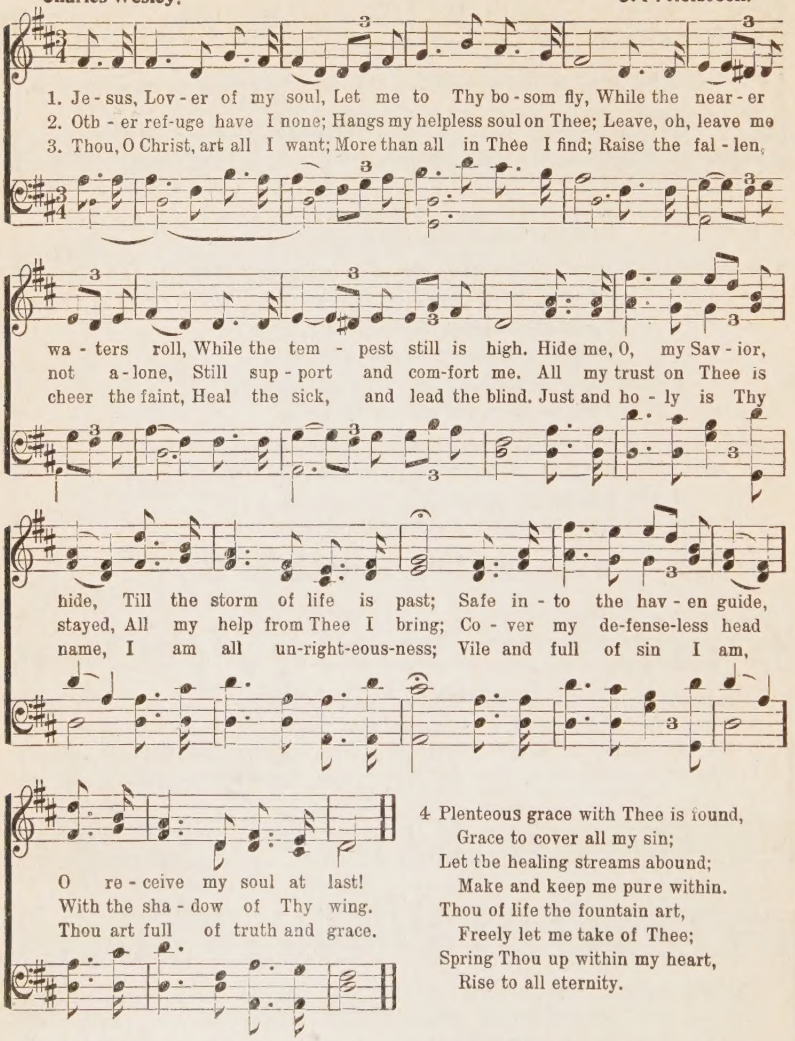


5 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 234. Refuge.

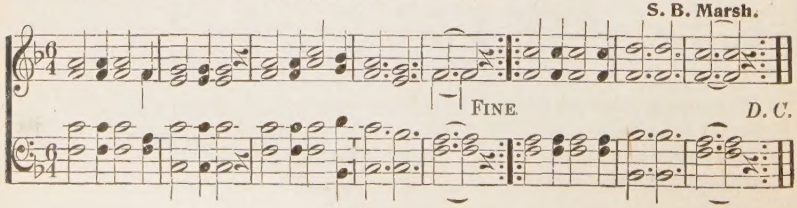
Charles Wesley. J. P. Holbrook.



4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

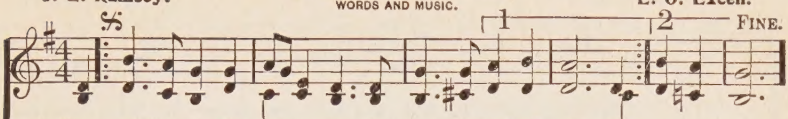
No. 235. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

S. B. Marsh.

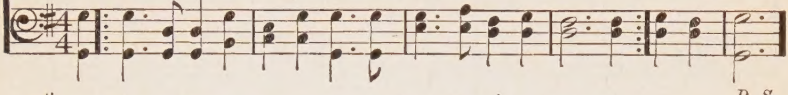


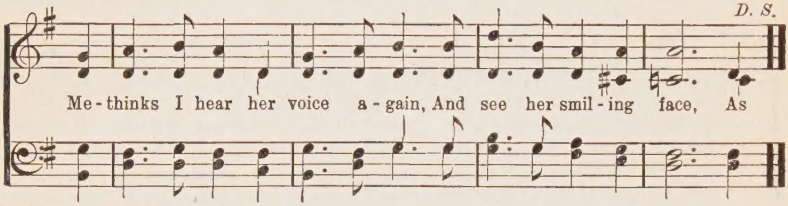
No. 236. The Song My Mother Sang.

J. E. Ramsey. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



1. Sing me the old, old mel-o-dy, In ac-cents hushed and low, The
song my moth-er sang to me, In child-hood [*Omit . . . .*] long a - go.
D. S.—when she sang that sweet refrain Of God's A - - - - maz-ing Grace.





Me-thinks I hear her voice a-gain, And see her smil-ing face, As

2 O sing it as she sang that day,
So tender and so sweet,
When penitent I knelt to pray,
Before the mercy-seat.
It seemed a song from angel tongue,
My broken heart to bless,
When mother sang that dear old song
Of God's Amazing Grace.

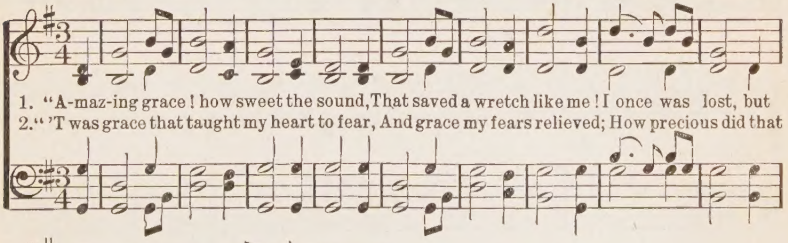
3 Sing me the dear old song again,
It brings a sweet relief;
'T was mother's song in joy or pain,
Her balm for every grief.
In vale or on the mountain steep,
She sang her song of praise,—
The Lord my soul will safely keep,
Through His Amazing Grace.

4 Sing as she sang, with faith so strong,
When called by angel band,
To join her song with seraph throng,
In heaven's sweet summer land.
Still singing God's redeeming love,
His glory on her face,
She winged her way to realms above,
Through God's Amazing Grace.

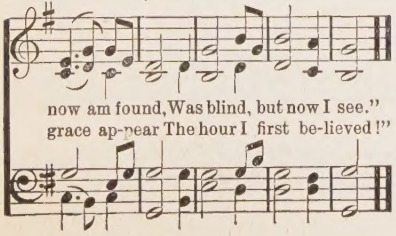
After each verse sing the corresponding verse of the hymn "Amazing Grace."

No. 237. Amazing Grace.

Arr. by E. O. Excell.



1. "A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
2. "'T was grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that



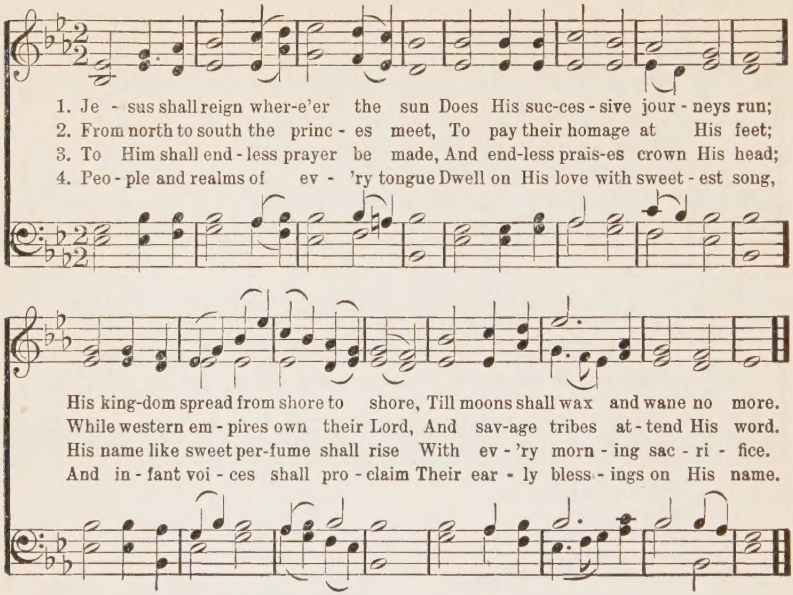
now am found, Was blind, but now I see."
grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!"

3 "Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'T is grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home."

4 "When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun."

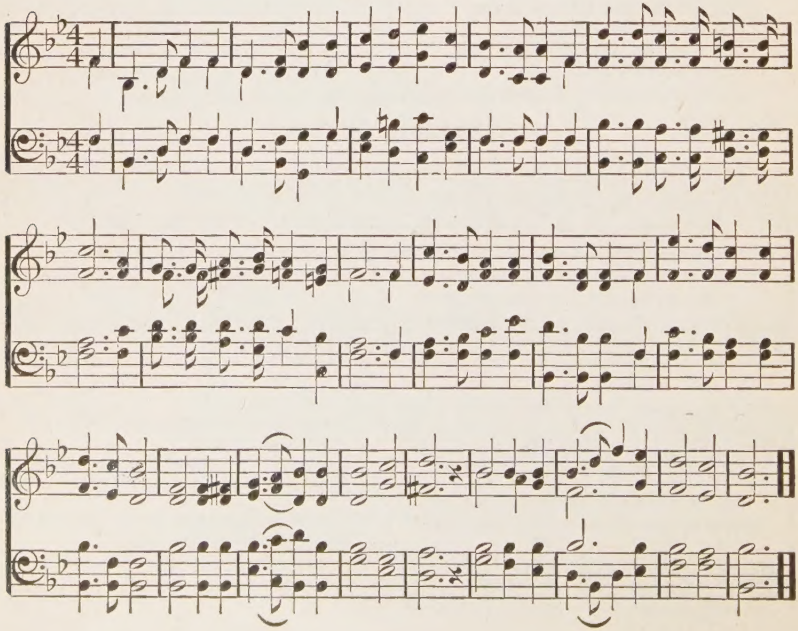
No. 238. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. John Hatton.



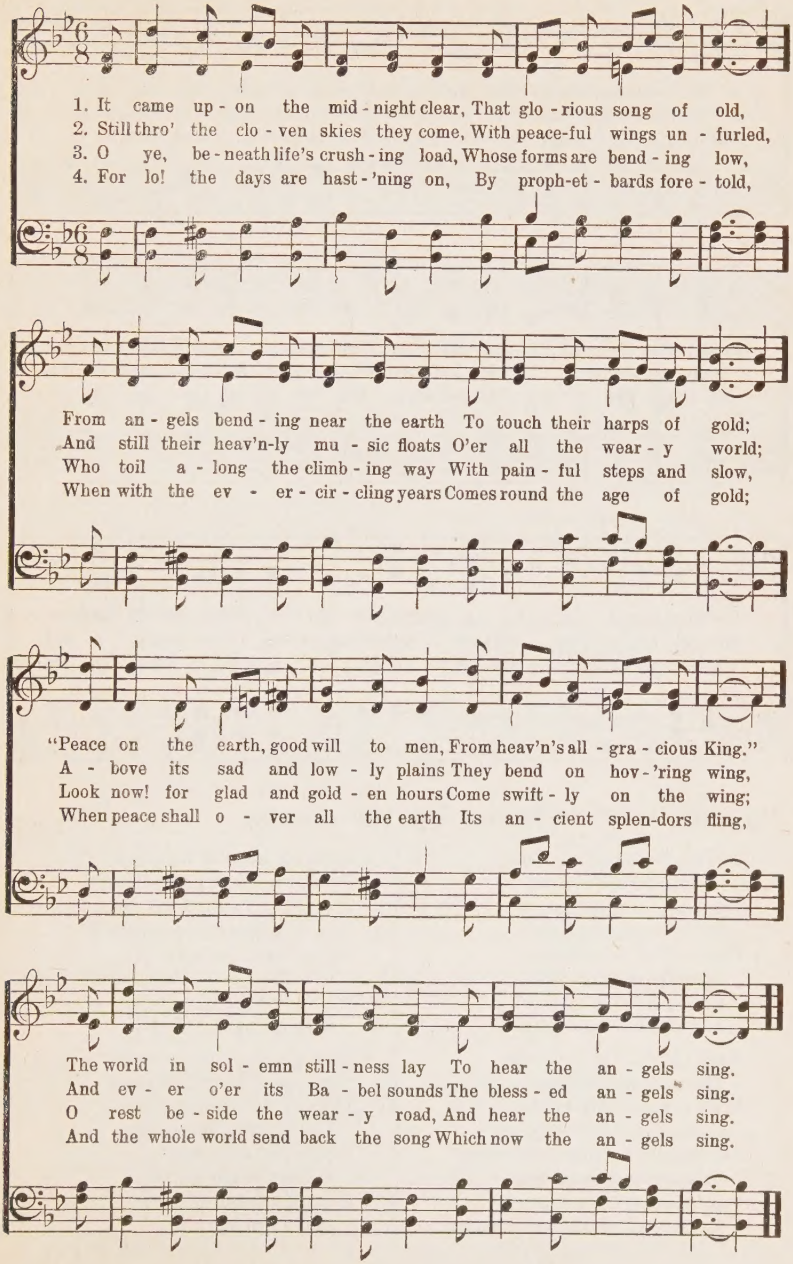
No. 239. Jesus Shall Reign.

(*Second Tune.*)



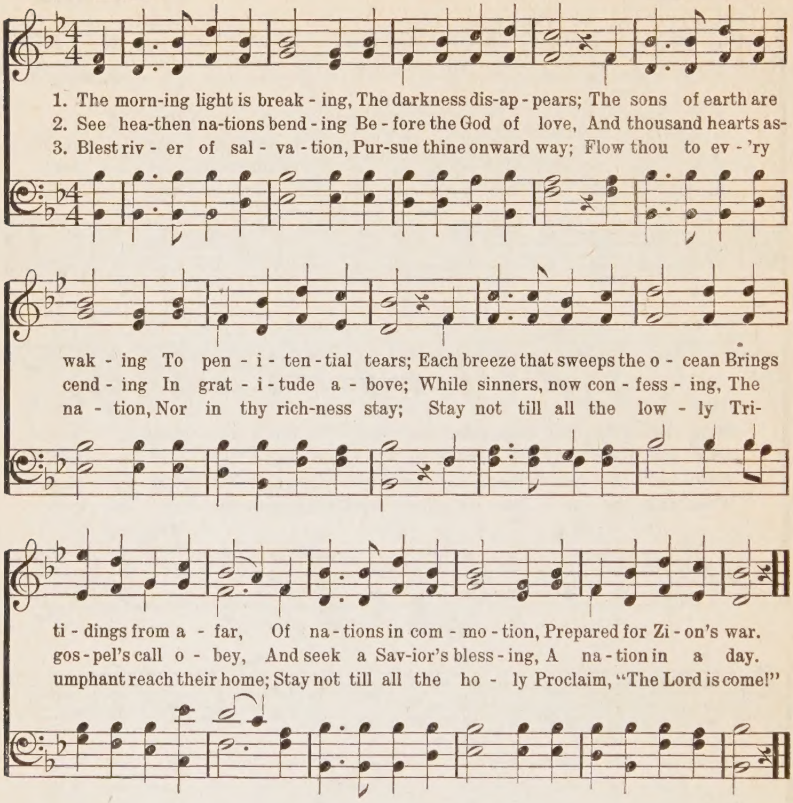
No. 240. It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

E. H. Sears. R. Storrs Willis.



No. 241. The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. Smith. G. J. Webb.



No. 242. Stand Up for Jesus.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

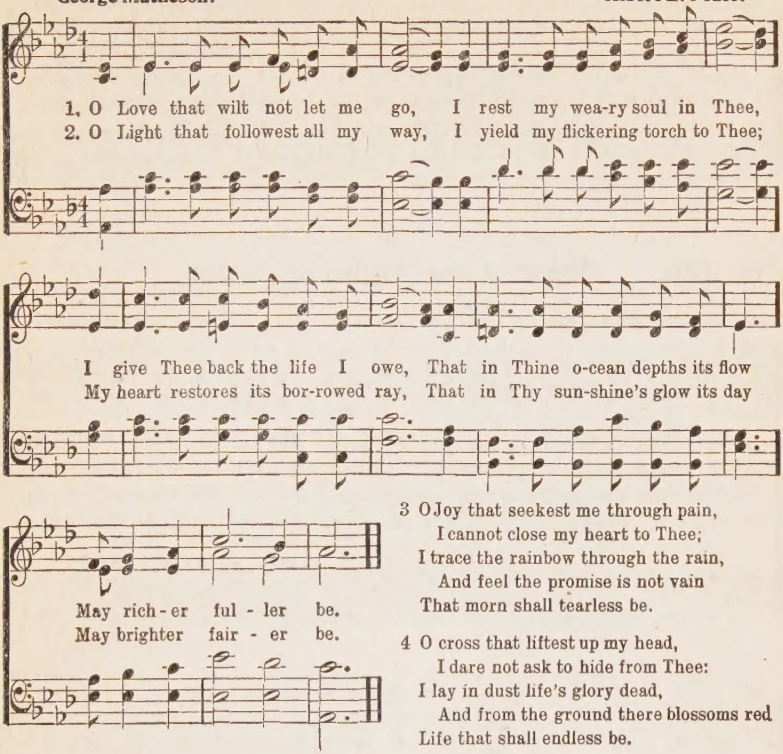
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

—*George Duffield.*

No. 243. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.



3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to hide from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

No. 244. The Old Time Religion.

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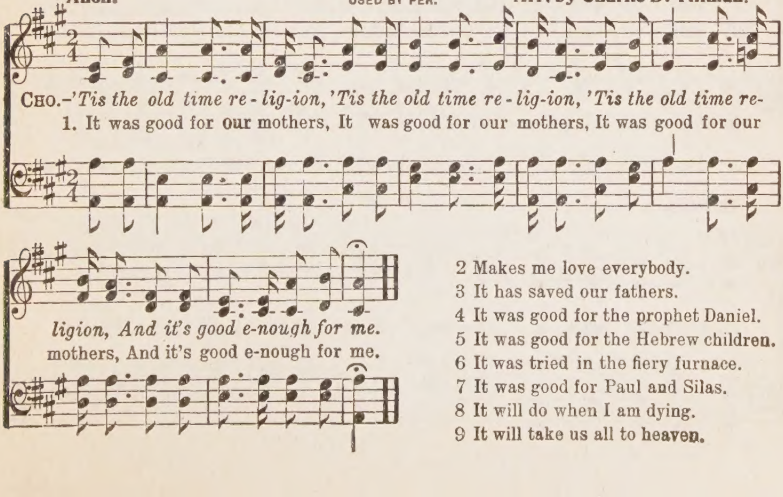
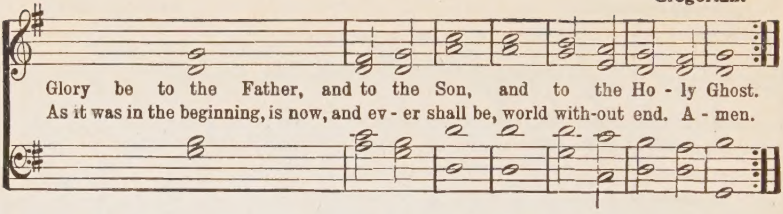


2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 245. Gloria Patria.

Gregorian.



No. 246. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

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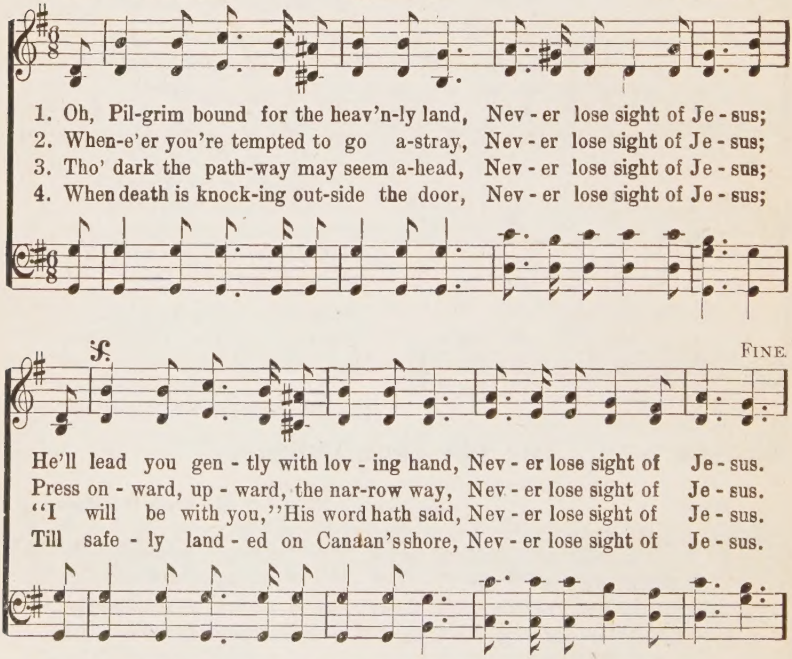
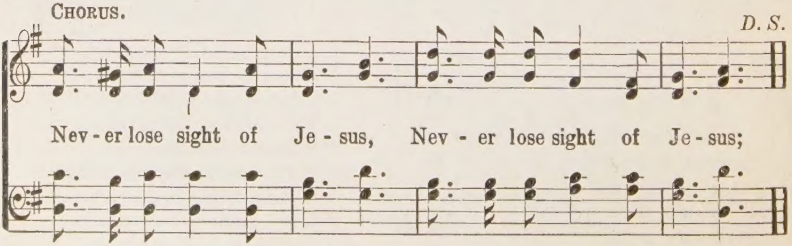
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



D. S.—*Day and night He will lead you right, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus.*

CHORUS. D. S.



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